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HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS

OF

OHIO

IN THREE VOLUMES.

AN ENCYCLOPEDIA OF THE STATE:

HISTORY BOTH GENERAL AND LOCAL, GEOGRAPHY WITH DESCRIPTIONS
OF ITS COUNTIES, CITIES AND VILLAGES, ITS AGRICULTURAL, MANU-
FACTURING, MINING AND BUSINESS DEVELOPMENT, SKETCHES
OF EMINENT AND INTERESTING CHARACTERS, ETC.,
WITH NOTES OF A TOUR OVER IT IN 1886.

ILLUSTRATED BY ABOUT SEVEN HUNDRED ENGRAVINGS.

CONTRASTING THE OHIO OF 1846 WITH 1886-90.

*From drawings by the author in 1846 and photographs taken solely for it in
1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, and 1890, of cities and chief towns, public
buildings, historic localities, monuments, curiosities,
antiquities, portraits, maps, etc.*

THE OHIO CENTENNIAL EDITION.

BY HENRY HOWE, LL.D.,

AUTHOR "HISTORICAL COLLECTIONS OF VIRGINIA"
AND OTHER WORKS.

V. 1, pt. 2
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Vol. I.

COLUMBUS:
HENRY HOWE, & SON.

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1891

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

1911

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for the first edition by a gentleman of Springfield, who just after our visit called Messrs. Humphries, Lowry and Foos into his office and took these notes. He is spoken of in a near succeeding page.

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"There are three old men now living in this county, viz., John Humphries, David Lowry and Griffith Foos, from whom we have gathered the following particulars respecting the early history of Springfield, and also some incidents connected with the first settlements made in the vicinity. Messrs. Humphries, Lowry and Foos are all men of great respectability, and are well known to all the early settlers of this region of Ohio.

John Humphries is now eighty-three years of age, David Lowry about seventy-seven, and Griffith Foos about seventy-five.

John Humphries came to what is now Clark county with Gen. Simon Kenton, in 1799; with them emigrated six families from Kentucky, and made the first settlement in the neighborhood of what is now Springfield, north of the ground on which was afterwards located the town. At this time, he is the only survivor of those of his companions and associates who were at the time heads of families. Mr. Humphries speaks of a fort which was erected on Mad river, two miles from the site of Springfield; this fort contained within its pickets fourteen cabins, and was erected for the purpose of common security against the Indians.

David Lowry came into Ohio in the spring of 1795. He built the first flat boat, to use his own language, "that ever navigated the Great Miami river from Dayton down, which was in the year 1800." He took the same boat to New Orleans, laden with pickled pork, 500 venison hams, and bacon. Lowry, with one Jonathan Donnell, made the second settlement within what is now the limits of Clark county; Demint's was the third settlement. The first corn crop raised in the neighborhood of Springfield was in 1796. Two men, whose names were Krebs and Brown, cultivated the crop. Lowry hunted for the party while they were engaged in tending the crop; the ground occupied was about three miles west of the site of Springfield. He raised a crop of corn the ensuing year, and also accompanied the party that surveyed and laid out the first road from Dayton to Springfield. He and Jonathan Donnell killed, in one season, in their settlement, seventeen bears, and in the course of his life, he states he has killed 1,000 deer; and that he once shot a she-bear and two cubs in less than three minutes.

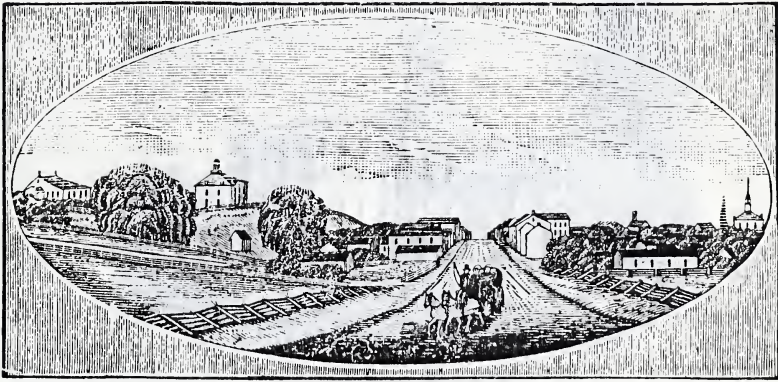
Griffith Foos, with several other persons, came into what is now Springfield, in the month of March, 1801. They were in search of a healthy region, having become wearied with the sickly condition of the Scioto valley. The laying off what is now called the old town of Springfield was commenced March 17, 1801. Mr. Foos commenced the first public house ever kept in the place; it was a log-house, situated on the lot directly opposite to the National hotel, now kept by William Werden. He opened his house in June, 1801, and continued it without intermission until the 10th of May, 1814. He states that he and his party were four and a half days getting from Franklinton, on the Scioto, to Springfield, a distance of forty-two miles. In crossing Big Darby they were obliged to carry all their goods on horseback, and then to drag their wagon across with ropes, while some of the party swam by the side of the wagon to prevent it from upsetting. In 1807, in consequence of the alarm which the neighborhood felt on account of the Indians, Mr. Foos' house was turned into a fort. This was the first building erected in the place. Saml. Simonton erected the first frame house in the county in 1807. Wm. Ross built the first brick house, which is still standing on the southeast corner of South and Market streets.

These early settlers represent the county at that day as being very beautiful. North of the site of Springfield, for fourteen miles, upon the land which is now thick with woods, there could not, from 1801 to 1809, have been found a sufficiency of poles to have made hoops for a meat cart. The forest consisted of large trees, with no undergrowth, and the ground was finely sodded. Mr. Griffith Foos speaks of an old hunter by the name of James Smith, from Kentucky, who was

at his house in 1810, who stated that he was in this neighborhood fifty years previously with the Indians, and that up the prairie, northeast of the town of Springfield, they started some buffalo and elk.

The first house of worship built in Springfield was in 1811: one man gave the ground—Foos gave a handsome young horse (\$10) towards hewing the logs and preparing the shingles. It was a place of worship free to all denominations, and was built right south of a public house which stands directly west of Mill run, on the south side of the national road. The early settlers were unequalled for their kindness, honesty and hospitality. Mr. Foos says that, at his raising, there were present forty men before breakfast, and from a distance of from seven to ten miles; and Lowry says, that at Isaac Zane's raising, there were persons from forty miles distance."

SPRINGFIELD IN 1846.—Springfield, the county-seat, is forty-three miles west of Columbus on the National road, and on the line of the railroads connecting Cincinnati with Sandusky city. It was laid out in 1803 by James Demint. It is surrounded by a handsome and fertile country, is noted for the morality and intelligence of its inhabitants, and, by many, is considered the most beautiful village within the limits of Ohio. The eastern fork of Mad river washes it on the north,



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

EAST VIEW OF SPRINGFIELD.

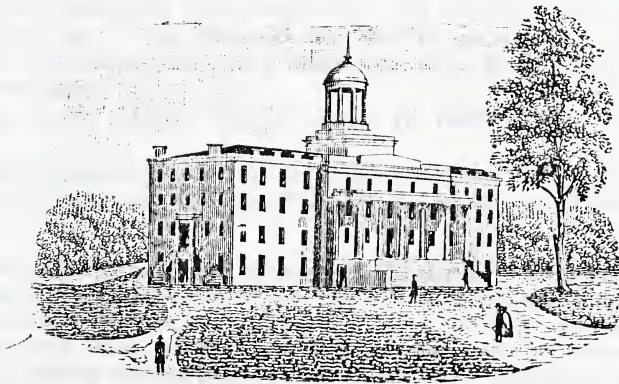
a stream described "as unequalled for fine mill seats, its current very rapid, and the water never so low in the driest season as to interfere with the mills now upon it." Through the place runs the *Lagonda*, or Buck creek, a swift and unfailing mill stream. Within a range of three miles of the town are upwards of twenty mill seats. Springfield suffered much during the era of speculation, but is now prospering, and from its natural advantages is destined to hold a prominent place among the manufacturing towns of the State. The engraving shows its appearance as viewed from the National road, a quarter of a mile east; the main street appears in front, on the left the academy, and on the right the court-house and one of the churches. The view is from a familiar position, but the village, like many other beautiful towns, is so situated that no drawing from any one point can show it to advantage.

Several of the first settlers of Springfield still remain in and around it; among them may be mentioned the names of John Humphreys, David Lowry and Griffith Foos, the last of whom occupied the first house built in the town as a tavern.

The Ohio Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church has a flourishing high school at Springfield for both sexes. A lyceum has been in successful operation about fourteen years, and the public libraries of the town comprise about

4,000 volumes. Wittenberg College, under the auspices of the Lutheran Church, was chartered in 1845 with both a theological and collegiate department; it has been in operation for one year; Rev. Ezra Keller, D. D., President. Springfield contains 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Methodist Protestant, 1 Episcopal, 1 Associate Reformed Presbyterian, 1 Baptist, 1 Lutheran, 1 Universalist, and 1 African Methodist church; 2 or 3 printing offices; 3 drug, 1 book, 1 hardware, and 15 dry-goods stores; 1 paper, 1 oil, and 3 flouring mills; 1 cotton, 1 woollen, and 1 sash factory; 1 foundry and machine shop; and in 1830 had a population of 1,080; in 1840, 2,094; in 1846, 2,952; and in 1847 about 3,500. —*Old Edition.*

Springfield is forty-three miles west from Columbus, eighty-one miles northeast of Cincinnati, on the C. C. C. & I. R. R.; and on the P. C. & St. L., I. B. & W., N. Y. P. & O., and O. S. Railroads. It is distinguished for its immense agricultural implement manufactures. County officers in 1888: Probate Judge, John C. Miller; Clerk of Court, Jas. H. Rabbitts; Sheriff, W. B. Baker; Prosecuting Attorney, Walter L. Weaver; Auditor, Orlando F. Serviss; Treasurer, John W. Parsons; Recorder, Samuel A. Todd; Surveyor, W. Sharon; Coroner



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1840.

WITTENBERG COLLEGE.

[Another, a large noble building, now stands beside the above, and the location of the institution is in the midst of some of the most charming of river and forest scenery.]

James L. Bennett; Commissioners, Wm. H. Sterritt, Douglass W. Rawlings, Charles E. Gillen. It has about forty churches, the most numerous of which are Methodist Episcopal, Lutheran, Presbyterian, and Roman Catholic. Newspapers: *Champion City Times*, Republican, daily; *Gazette*, Independent, daily and weekly; *Globe Republic*, Republican, daily and weekly; *New Era*, prohibitionist; *Springfielder*, German; *Sunday News*; *Transcript*, Democrat; *Farm and Fireside*, semi-monthly; *Ladies' Home Companion*, semi-monthly; *Beacon*, temperance monthly; *Wittenberger*, the college monthly. Banks: First National, B. H. Warder, president, C. A. Phelps, cashier; Lagonda National, John Howell, president, D. P. Jefferies, cashier; Mad River National, James S. Goode, president, Thos. F. McGrew, cashier; Second National, Amos Whitely, president, J. G. Benallack, cashier; Springfield National, P. P. Mast, president, F. S. Penfield, cashier; Springfield Savings, W. S. Field, president, Edw. Hartford, treasurer. Wittenberg College, President, S. A. Ort; students, 88.

Manufactures and Employes.—Mast, Groswell & Kirkpatrick, publishers, 108 hands; Mast, Foos & Co., wind mills and pumps, 156; St. John Sewing Machine Co., 150; Tricycle Manufacturing Co., tricycles, children's carriages, etc., 110; Hendley, Alexander & Co., doors, sash, blinds, etc., 8; Blakeney Foundry Co.,

37; Springfield Malleable Iron Co., malleable castings, 238; J. H. Thomas & Sons, hay rakes, lawn mowers, 152; The P. P. Mast Co., agricultural implements, 330; Warner and Barnett, flour, 12; Springfield Engine & Thresher Co., 253; The Standard Manufacturing Co., extension tables, 68; Jas. Driscoll Sons & Co., carriages, 64; The Rogers Fence Co., 20; Champion Malleable Iron Works, malleable iron for Champion machines, 500; Springfield Coffin and Casket Co., coffins and caskets, 50; E. W. Ross & Co., agricultural implements, 106; The Champion Machine Co., harvesting machines, 404; Jas. Leffel & Co., water wheels and engines, 66; Warder, Bushnell & Glessner, Champion reapers and mowers, 683; Robinson & Meyers, iron castings, 115; The Superior Drill Co., grain drills, hay tools, etc., 105; J. W. Bookwalter & Co., grain drills, hay tools, etc., 60; T. L. Arthur, sash, doors, blinds, etc., 11; The Springfield Brass Co., brass goods, 29; St. John Sewing Machine Co., sewing machine tables, 41; Globe Printing and Publishing Co., publications, 135; Armstrong Bros., foundry and machine shops, 92; Fehl, Johnson & Co., carriages, 30; L. Patrie & Co., furnaces, 12; Ohio Southern Railroad Shops, car and locomotive repairing, 54; The Foos Manufacturing Co., cider mills, etc., 51; The Champion Bar and Knife Co., mower and reaper knives and bars, 350; Whitely, Fassler & Kelly, Champion mowers and binders, 2,123; Schneider Bros., lager beer, 24; Common Sense Engine Co., engines and boilers, 42; T. E. Harwood, the *Gazette* newspaper, 24; Springfield Publishing Co., *Globe Republican*, 22; *Champion City Times*, daily newspaper, 28.—*State Report 1886*.

Population in 1880, 20,730. School census in 1886, 8,922; W. J. White, superintendent.

For the following historical sketch of the origin and growth of the manufactures of Springfield up to 1887 we are indebted to Clifton M. Nichols, of the *Springfield Republic*:

The first productive concern in Springfield, Ohio, now a famous manufacturing city of 35,000 to 40,000 people, was a "grist-mill," built simultaneously with Springfield's first school-house and church in 1804; in 1805 the second productive concern, and the first which might be called a factory, was a tannery built by Cooper Ludlow. Much use was made of powder in these primitive pioneer days, and by way of supplying a home demand by a home supply, a powder-mill was built and worked in 1809. Springfield's first newspaper, then known as the *Farmer*, and now as the *Republic*, made its appearance in 1817. In this same year, as another means of meeting a home demand for material for men's and women's clothing, Maddox Fisher put up and worked a factory for the production of cotton fabrics, and in that year also Jacob Woodward, Ira Paige, and James Taylor commenced the manufacture of woollen cloth, to meet a want that had certainly not been very long felt. The building then erected for this mill was afterward used by Jacob W. and William A. Kells, for the manufacture of printing-papers. A few years since it was reconstructed and enlarged by Marsfield Steele, and it is now occupied by the Standard Manufacturing Company for the manufacture of dining-tables. It stands on north Center street, between Columbia and North streets.

At this same time flax was largely cultivated, to provide the fibre for "tow" and linen cloth generally worn by the men, women, and children of the period in warm weather; and that the seed might be utilized, Griffith Foos, who built the first tavern in Springfield in 1803, erected and worked an oil-mill on a spot now covered by the system of workshops owned by the Champion Machine Company.

In 1838, James Leffel, whose name should be honored here and elsewhere as Springfield's great pioneer inventor and manufacturer, built the first foundry and machine-shop ever erected in this vicinity on the south side of West Main street, opposite the first bridge over Buck creek, or the Lagonda. Here sickles, axes, and knives were manufactured, and various iron implements in use among the people were repaired. Mr. Leffel afterward invented the double turbine water-wheel, which was improved by his son-in-law, John W. Bookwalter, and is now

manufactured by the firm of James Leffel & Co. in this city, and sent to all points of the globe.

In 1811 Samuel and James Barnett built a large flouring-mill on the Barnett hydraulic, on what is now known as Warder street, in Springfield, and this concern having recently been changed into a roller-mill, is now run and managed by the heirs of the late William Warder and Mr. William A. Barnett, son of the late Samuel Barnett, one of the builders of the mill.

In 1848 John A. Pitts came here from Buffalo, N. Y., and laid the foundation of the extensive engine and thresher works now standing on the south side of Warder street.

In 1852 was born the great Champion industry, William N. Whiteley having in that year invented the Champion reaper and mower, which by 1887 has come to be much the largest and most important single harvester industry in the world. The firms of Whiteley, Fassler & Kelly, the Champion Machine Company, the Champion Bar and Knife Company, the Champion Malleable Iron Company, the Champion steel-mills, and the Warder, Bushnell & Glessner Company, are all employed in manufacturing, in part or as a whole, the Champion harvesters, and employ 4,000 men in the various manufacturing processes required in producing these machines.

In 1850 the Lagonda Agricultural Works were organized. They now form an important part of the system of Champion harvester-shops, and with machine-shops, wood-shops, malleable-iron-foundries, bar- and knife-shops, warehouses, etc., form in themselves one of the largest factories in America. B. H. Warder and A. S. Bushnell, of Springfield, and John J. Glessner, of Chicago, are the owners.

In 1855 P. M. Mast, John H. Thomas, and John M. Deardorff organized on Warder street a factory for the production of the Buckeye grain-drill. Out of this concern ultimately grew the manufacturing concerns of P. P. Mast & Co., Mast, Foos & Co., Superior Drill Company, Thomas & Sons Rake Works, and the tricycle factory, all now large and prosperous concerns. In addition to these concerns mentioned there are sixty to seventy large factories in the city, and all in a prosperous condition. The products of these factories are, besides grain- and grass-harvesters, grain-drills, water-wheels, and the parts of these implements, cultivators, cider-mills, wind-engines, feed-cutters, pumps, lawn-mowers, plows, sewing-machines, iron fencing, horse hay-rakes, hay-tedders, corn-drills and harrows, bench and tub clothes-wringers, burial-cases of various kinds, grave-vaults, malleable and gray iron, steam-engines and steam-pumps, linseed-oil, oil-cake, paints, buggy- and dash-mouldings, steam-boilers and sheet-iron products, heating-furnaces, wrapping-paper, books and periodicals, wheelbarrows, bicycles, tricycles, willow-wagons, coaches, buggies, and carriages, ale, beer, whisky, soap, crackers, galvanized iron products, leather, etc., etc. From 7,000 to 8,000 men are employed in these factories.

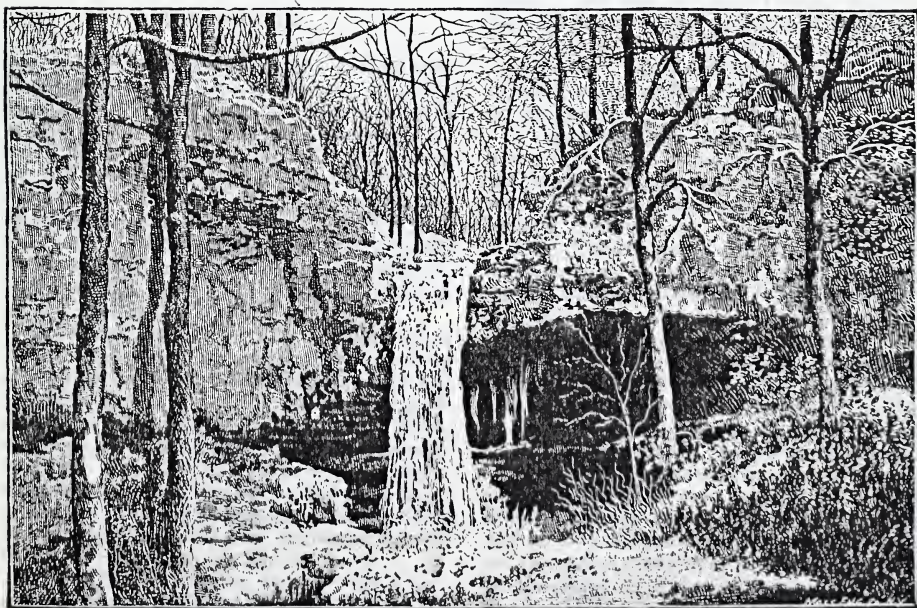
Springfield is in 1887 one of the most commercially solid and prosperous, as it is certainly one of the most beautiful inland cities of America. With a population of but about 35,000—possibly 40,000—she has a fame exceeding that of many cities four times her size. Not only are the products of her great factories known and used largely in all parts of America, but also in Great Britain, and in France, Germany, Russia, and in other continental lands, and in Australia, South America, and, indeed, in all quarters of the civilized world where grass and grain grow, where water and the atmosphere are used to move the machinery of mills and shops, and where the refining and wholesome influences of civilization call upon the genius of the inventor and the skill of the artisan to lighten and enliven toil, may be found the finished products of Springfield workshops, from devices born in the brains of Springfield inventors. In the great grain-fields of the Northwest, indeed, in all the grain- and grass-fields of America and Europe, one may see Springfield reapers and mowers moving quietly and quickly along and gathering in the harvests of the world. And in all civilized countries may be found one or several of the products of Springfield's skill and industry, the numbers of which are increasing from year to year.



Frank Henry Howe, Photo., 1887.

SHOPS OF THE CHAMPION MOWERS AND BINDERS, SPRINGFIELD.

[The view is the front of the many connecting buildings comprising the works of the Company. The flooring of the entire connecting group is fifty-four acres, sufficient to construct an avenue sixty feet broad and three and a half miles long, and this it is said is not equalled by any other manufacturing establishment on the globe. In 1886 the Company (Whiteley, Fassler & Kelly) employed over 2,000 men, and turned out a Champion Mower every four minutes.]



FERN CLIFF, SPRINGFIELD, IN WINTER.



THE BUILDING OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, BERKELEY, CALIF.



THE BUILDING OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA, BERKELEY, CALIF.

TRAVELLING NOTES.

A Genuine Patriarch.—The gentleman who supplied me with the preceding notes upon the history of Clark county was a lawyer, then forty-three years of age—E. H. Cumming, Esq. On this tour I had the pleasure of again meeting him; a venerable octogenarian, the Rev. E. H. Cumming, of the Episcopal Church, and in his physique the very ideal of a patriarch. He is somewhat tall, wears a long surtout, walks with a cane, his head-covering a tall, soft, white hat, upper part cylindrical, beard and hair long, white, and flowing down his shoulders, eyes blue, with drooping lids, nose thin, aquiline, and prominent, and general expression grave and thoughtful. His portrait is here given as he



A PATRIARCH.

was in 1870, eighteen years ago, and without his knowledge. I hope it will prove a pleasing surprise to him if he be living when this is printed. This I do from a sentiment of gratitude to a gentleman, the only one I know of now living of the many who aided me on my original edition. He lives in the old Warder mansion under the hill, with a fine view of the distant spires of Springfield, and upon the margin of the valley of the Lagonda, which stream flows in quiet beauty through grassy meadows around the town.

Mr. Cumming was born in New Jersey in 1804. He studied law at the famous school of Judge Gould, on Litchfield hill, when the Beechers were living there, and in their budding days; was admitted to the bar of Clark county in 1831, which he left for the ministry in 1849. There is not in practice a single member of the bar save one in the wide range of Darke, Preble, Montgomery, Miami, Shelby, Champaign, and Clark counties who was in practice when he was admitted.

Chat About Interesting People.—Mr. Cumming's acquaintance with interesting people has been unusual, and he abounds in anecdotes. Old gentlemen who lived in the time of Tom Corwin love to talk of him, and he is not an exception. Corwin's father (said Mr.

Cumming) came from Morris county, N. J.; his mother was a native of Long Island, and daughter of a sea-captain. Thomas was born in Bourbon county, Ky., was quite a lad when his father moved into Warren county, and settled on Turtle creek. It was a common thing for eastern emigrants to Kentucky, in moderate circumstances, through disgust of slavery to feel as though it was no place to raise a family, and so they moved to the north side of the Ohio. Such was the case with Mathias Corwin.

Anecdotes of Corwin.—Mr. Corwin was a farmer, and the services of his young son Thomas were at this time especially important. He told me that his older brother was clerk of court, and that he was extremely desirous of obtaining an education, and importuned his father to that end. He replied that in the condition of the family he could not spare his services; that he must remain with him and work on the farm. "A little while after this," continued Corwin, "I broke my leg. Competent surgical assistance was difficult to procure. Time passed very tediously and life irksome, when one day I got hold of a Latin grammar, and I became so deeply interested that I committed it entirely by heart. This awakened in me with renewed vigor the desire for an education. I again importuned my father and he again denied me, whereupon I again, and purposely, broke my leg to get the leisure for study. Upon this, my father seeing the folly of opposing me, gave in, and I pursued my education with my brother."

His brother, Mr. Cumming said, was a good English scholar, and had a fair knowledge of Latin. All the teaching Corwin had was through him; he never was a college man. Mr. Corwin acquired quickly and retained tenaciously. He was very proud of his Hungarian descent, and regarded whatever talent he possessed as of that lineage.

It was extremely interesting when Mr. Corwin returned from Congress to listen to his characteristic anecdotes of public men with whom he had associated. Being a Kentuckian by birth, he was very fond of the society of Southern and Western men. He had a large circle of acquaintances; his social nature was pre-eminent. His extraordinary dramatic power, his keen sense of the ludicrous, was shown on these occasions. The mobility of his countenance was wonderful, and all was helped on by the movement of hands, head, and eyes, and when he laughed he set everybody else in a roar. When in Cincinnati he was in the habit of stopping over night at the Burnet House, and from his social qualities was wont to gather a knot of listeners around him. "It is related of him that on one of these occasions the group sat out the entire night, and were only dispersed by the light of morning breaking in upon them. They were, however, about half-dead from their social intoxication. Nobody could get tired listening, he was so brilliant and witty.

Gen. Samson Mason (said Mr. Cumming) was of marked ability. He served several

THE JOURNAL

The Journal of the American Medical Association, published weekly, is a valuable source of information for the physician. It contains a large amount of original and translated articles, and is well illustrated. The Journal is published by the American Medical Association, 535 North Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill. The subscription price is \$5.00 per annum in advance. Single copies are sold at 10 cents.



J. H. HARRIS

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consecutive terms in Congress from this district. John Q. Adams in his "Diary" frequently in his writings speaks of him and in high regard. He had but a common-school education; was born in 1793 in New Jersey, and came here in 1818 a poor young man. He had tarried for a short time at Chillicothe, made friends, and some noble spirit there had become interested in the young man and given him a horse, and he journeyed on his back to Springfield. He became distinguished in all the relations of life, and in 1841 united with the Presbyterian Church, and was an active Christian, his heart all alive for doing good. In Fillmore's administration he was United States district-attorney for Ohio.

Charles Anthony, or General Anthony, as he was called (continued Mr. Cumming), was a prominent member of the bar here from 1824 to 1862. His parents were members of the Society of Friends, of Richmond, Va. In the Harrison campaign of 1840 he acquired great reputation as a stump speaker. He was United States Attorney for Ohio in the Harrison-Tyler administration. He died in 1862 and was buried with Masonic honors. Hon. Samuel Shellabarger studied law here under Samson Mason and represented this district for several terms in Congress during the war era. His reputation for legal capacity and integrity is national. He has resided for many years in Washington. He is one of those characters that when spoken of the word "honest" is often coupled with the name.

The Frankensteins.—A very talented family in the way of art is the Frankenstein family. The parents emigrated from Germany in 1831, bringing with them four sons and two daughters. They lived in Cincinnati for many years, and since 1849 made their home in Springfield or rather what is left of them through the changes of time.

Godfrey N., the second son, born in 1820, died in 1873, was the most noted of the family. The great work of his life was his panorama of Niagara. He spent the greater part of the time between 1844 and 1866, twenty-two years, in depicting the scenery of the falls on canvas in all seasons of the year, in the coldest wintry weather, and alike in summer, by day and night, and from every conceivable point.

In 1867 he visited Europe, sojourning a while in England, painting some English scenes, and spent a season in company with his younger brother, Gustavus Frankenstein, among the Alps. On their return to London it was acknowledged that Mont Blanc and Chamouni valley had never before been painted with such power and beauty.

After an absence of two years he returned to America, in April, 1869, and in the following autumn he went to one of his cherished streams, Little Miami river, near Foster's Crossings, twenty-two miles from Cincinnati, and painted Governor Morrow's old mill, two views of it, one looking up the stream, the other down the stream.

The loveliness of these two scenes is inde-

scribable. The following season, 1870, finds him again in the same vicinity, fairly throwing the sunshine on the canvas. In the month of January, 1871, the artist met with a severe loss in the death of his mother, from the effects of which he never fully recovered.

In the autumn of the same year he went to the White Mountains, accompanied by his sister Eliza, where they both painted from nature. In November, 1872, he painted his last scene from nature, Mad River, Fern Cliffs, three miles from Springfield, Ohio. He contracted a cold, which culminated in a very brief, severe illness in the following February, lasting ten days, and on the morning of February 24, 1873, he breathed his last. His industry was wonderful, and he possessed one of the largest collections of landscape paintings in the world, never having parted with but one of his original pictures.



THE FRANKENSTEIN HOMESTEAD.

The Frankenstein homestead is a picturesque spot, the house old and brown. It is half enveloped in shrubbery, and when, after making a sketch, I approached the place I found the yard filled with lilacs about ready to spring into bloom. His sister answered my knock with pallet and brush in hand, an earnest, busy little woman. It was near dusk, and she seemed almost too much absorbed in her painting even to talk. I tried to get a smile on her face, but there was no laugh in her. This was Eliza, the youngest of the family, who had always accompanied Godfrey on his sketching tours, and he often said the most peaceful, happiest moments of his life were those when he and she together went to paint from nature. There was a calm enthusiasm in her talk about her brother that was extremely pleasing. The love of a sister for a brother is better than houses and gold, and this one said that her brother was not only the greatest landscape painter that America ever had, but the greatest the world ever knew. Perhaps he was. Who knows? It took a Ruskin to show mankind the greatness of Turner. One thing is certain, a more devout student of nature than he could not be. His pictures are very beautiful and original. They are generally small and as painstaking as anything of Messonier, and no artist ever had more enthusiastic admirers than some of those who possess his works. They say they are a continual feast, always lift them into the realm of the beautiful.

Godfrey Frankenstein was simple-hearted, guileless as a child, and modesty itself. In his dying moments he was heard to utter a few low words in German. It was a prayer to the God of love to receive his spirit. I knew Godfrey Frankenstein. Once in a call at my fireside among other things he told me this anecdote of a child. "Tommy Watkins," said he (the name is hypothetical), "is a very comical five-year-old boy in our neighborhood. In their front yard was a noble peony in bloom, and, missing it, his mother inquired if he knew what had become of it. 'Mother,' he replied, looking up honestly in her face, 'I picked it; I can't tell a lie. Now, ain't I like Georgie Washington?' His mother, in a spirit of pride, mentioned it to one of the neighbors, whereupon the latter burst into a laugh, saying: 'It is no such thing; I saw Jimmy Williams pick it as he was coming home from school.'"

Worthington Whittridge, artist, was born in Springfield in 1820. Francis C. Sessions, in his paper on "Art and Artists in Ohio," says of him:

"As soon as he was of age he went to Cincinnati to go into business. He failed in almost everything he engaged in, and finally determined to become an artist. Putting himself under instructions, he soon began to paint portraits. At that time there were a number of artists residing there, and there were a number of citizens who were interested in art and artists. Among them were Mr. Nicholas Longworth, Mr. John Foote, Mr. Charles Stetson, Hon. Judge Burnet and Griffin Taylor. To these gentlemen much credit is due for so many artists springing up in Cincinnati and for the lead Cincinnati has taken as an art centre in the West. Whittridge soon left Ohio and went to Europe, studying in the galleries of Düsseldorf, Belgium, Holland, Rome, London and Paris, and finally settled in New York in 1859. We remember to have seen in the Paris Exposition, in 1878, two of his paintings, 'A Trout Brook' and 'The Platte River,' which attracted much attention and were among the best in the American exhibit. He is a great lover of nature.

"His most successful pictures have been 'Rocky Mountains from the Plains,' 1870, owned by the Century Club; 'Trout Brook in the Catskills,' in the Corcoran gallery; 'Old House by the Sea,' and 'Lake in the Catskills.'

"Mr. Whittridge retains a warm interest in Ohio. He says that the general judgment of artists is that Quincy Ward's 'Washington,' on the sub-treasury steps, is a noble and imposing work.

"He thinks that Ward a half century after his death will be classed with Canova and Thorwaldsen. Whittridge is a gray-bearded, dignified-looking artist, who seems scholarly and broadly cultured. He ranks in the first class of landscape painters, but there is nothing sensational about him. His social standing is high."

A Veteran of "the Black Watch."—Now living in Springfield in the person of a retired army officer is a gentleman who had in his youth the singular honor of being a soldier in the very first regiment of regular troops that ever trod upon the soil of Ohio. This gentleman is Col. Robert L. Kilpatrick, and he looks, as he is, every inch a soldier, tall, strongly made, erect, dark complexion, with one of the strongest of Scotch faces. He was born in April, 1825, in Paisley, Scotland. At the age of sixteen he enlisted in the Forty-second Highlanders, the famous "Black Watch" regiment, the most famous in the British army. The regiment is most honorably identified with American annals. In the attack on Fort Ticonderoga, July 8, 1758, the Forty-second lost 600 out of 1,000 men. It was on Boquet's expedition and comprised nearly all the fighting force at the battle of Bushy Run in what is now Westmoreland county, Pa., in August, 1763. The Indians attacked them in ambush, but by excellent generalship the Highlanders successfully charged them with the bayonet, giving the savages the severest defeat they had ever experienced. The next year, 1764, Boquet crossed over the river with this regiment into what is now known as Coshocton county, which thus became the first regiment of regular troops that ever trod the soil of Ohio.

For ten years Col. Kilpatrick was on foreign service at Malta and the Bermudas, half the time as a non-commissioned officer.

The Famous Fifth Ohio.—In 1858, being then a resident of Cincinnati, he organized the Highland Guards, a company of Scotchmen, who adopted the Highland costume. This formed the nucleus for the famous Fifth Ohio, which he commanded in several engagements. He lost his arm at Chancellorsville. In 1870 he was retired from the regular army with the full rank of colonel. His regiment was in six pitched battles and twenty-eight hard-fought engagements. There is a story told of an incident which occurred at the first battle of Winchester. The standard-bearer of this regiment was shot down, but before the stars and stripes trailed in the dust a soldier sprang forward and caught them, bearing them aloft again. He, too, was shot down, but a third hand grasped the flag and waved it in front of the battle. Once more the fatal bullet pierced the faithful heart of the color-bearer, and as he fell he cried to those who sprang to his assistance: "Boys, keep the colors up!" and these words ever after remained the motto of the regiment.

An Early Acquaintance.—On a near and preceding page is an engraving of the birthplace of Tecumseh and the battle-field in the valley of Mad river, where General George Rogers Clark fought and defeated the Shawnees: it is from a drawing I made in the year 1816. It was in the winter, the ground covered with snow and with benumbed fingers I took a hasty sketch. A bright, intelligent boy ten years old stood by my side who had been sent by his

father, a farmer near by, to point out to me the various objects of historic interest, and among them the hill called Tecumseh. Not



AN EARLY ACQUAINTANCE.

until on this second tour and in a lawyer's office (his own) in Springfield did I again meet my once little guide to the birthplace

and battle-field. Lo, what a change! He had evidently felt well. The rich bottom lands of Mad river had not grown their vast crops in vain. In the interim he had attained to ponderous proportions and to great honors.

In his youth the advent of my book to his father's house had been a marked event. It was fuel for the fires of patriotism, and when a young man the flag he loved so well was shot at, trailed in the dust and spit upon, he was among the first of the indignant spirits that sprang to its rescue. The war ended. He had been in many battles, was wounded several times and peace found him a major-general. And the old flag, too, now for the first time waving over a land entirely unsullied, waving in the stiff, strong breezes of its perfect liberty, flapped its folds in joy.

More honors. His neighbors sent him to Congress, and he became Speaker of the House of Representatives, the only man from Ohio upon whom had ever been bestowed that great honor, and on every law that was passed for the uses of this American people was placed his extraordinarily bold signature, given as with the pen of a giant, generous in ink.

Still another honor! Gladstone, in the House of Commons, cited and adopted one of his decisions, a compliment never before paid to an American parliamentarian in all of Old England. This rule has since been

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called by the general name of *Cloture*, which is the right of a Speaker to close debate and cut off purposely obstructive motions and questions and bring the house to an immediate vote upon the main question.

Leffel, the Inventor.—An old citizen here has given me some interesting items upon James Leffel, the great pioneer inventor of Springfield. He says, "He brought into his office his model of the first turbine water-wheel. He wore a plug hat and he carried it under a handkerchief in its crown. Leffel was a small man, with a rugged expression, always absorbed and could talk of nothing but his inventions. He invented, forty years ago, the first cook-stove, 'the Buckeye,' ever made in the State, and no better has succeeded it. His machine for crushing gold-bearing quartz was a great success, while his water-wheel made the fortune of all who manufactured it. His oldest son Wright had the inventive talent of his father and in one of his trips to California with the quartz crusher was drowned. Mr. Leffel doted on him, and the blow almost broke his heart.

In Fern Cliff Cemetery Springfield has one of the most beautiful of burial places. It is just north of the town on the forest-covered,

varied surface hill that rises from the La-gonda on the north. The stream there is about six rods wide and gently curves around its base. The winding walk by its margin, the bold, limestone cliffs, the heavy growth of fern that grows so fondly at their base and in their crevices, the shadowing trees and placid waters render it one of the most picturesque, charming of spots, and then withal comes the reflection, this so near a busy city and yet so calm and secluded. Nature is there to woo the spirit with her sweet delights, and that nothing may seem wanting two or three bridges hard by hang over the waters, while the spires of the college peer above the trees to show that human learning has come there for its most holy aspirations. I know of no other spot near a city so gem-like and exquisite.

Fern Cliff Cemetery was established in 1863. Many eminent citizens have been buried there; among them Thomas A. Morris, Bishop Methodist Episcopal Church, who died in 1874, aged eighty; Gen. Samson Mason, died in 1869, aged seventy-five; and we also mention Renben Miller, who died in 1880, aged eighty-three, not for any especial eminence, still he had been county auditor for

eighteen years and was a local elder in the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was noted for his sunny disposition and his humorous versification. An epitaph, written by him-

self for himself many years before his death, is a most original production; it shows that highest of all qualities, viz., *genius*; but he lived and died probably without knowing it.

EPITAPH OF REUBEN MILLER.

[Written by him for his monument.]

Here lies a man—a curious one,
No one can tell what good he's done
Nor yet how much of evil;
Where now his soul is, who can tell?
In Heaven above, or low in hell?
With God or with the devil?

While living here he oft would say,
That he must shortly turn to clay
And quickly rot—
This thought would sometimes cross his
brain,
That he perhaps might live again,
And maybe not.

As sure as he in dust doth lie,
He died because he had to die,
But much against his will;
Had he got all that he desired,
This man would never have expired,
He had been living still.

NEW CARLISLE, twelve miles west of Springfield, on the I. B. & W. R. R., is located in a fine farming district. Newspapers: *Sun*, Republican, J. M. Huffa, editor and publisher; *Buckeye Farmer*, agricultural, J. M. Huffa, editor and publisher; *Farm and Fireside Friend*, agricultural, J. L. Rust, publisher. Churches: 1 Christian, 1 Dunkard, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist. Bank: New Carlisle Bank, Jonathan V. Forgy, president, C. H. Neff, cashier.

Industries.—Fruit tree nurseries, bee supply manufactory, force and lift pump manufactory, creamery, and planing mill. Population in 1880, 818. School census in 1886, 359; J. B. Mohler, superintendent.

SOUTH CHARLESTON, twelve miles southeast of Springfield, on two railroads, O. S. and P. C. & St. L., is a fine village in a rich level country; has several churches, two banks—South Charleston, John Rankin, president, Stacy B. Rankin, cashier; Farmers' National, A. D. Pancake, president, Milton Clark, cashier; and in 1880, 932 inhabitants.

ENON, seven miles from Springfield, on the Dayton road, had, in 1880, 362 inhabitants.

CLERMONT.

CLERMONT, the eighth county erected in the Northwestern Territory, was formed December 9, 1800, by proclamation of Gov. St. Clair. The name was probably derived from Clermont, in France. The surface is generally rolling and quite broken near the Ohio, and the soil mostly rich. The geological formation is the blue fossiliferous limestone interstratified with clay marl, and mostly covered with a rich vegetable mould. It is well watered, and the streams furnish considerable water power. Area, 440 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 117,644; in pasture, 65,350; woodland, 31,265; lying waste, 13,662; produced in wheat, 65,387 bushels; corn, 1,219,477; and 3,152,566 pounds of tobacco, being alike with Brown, its neighbor, one of the finest and largest tobacco-growing counties of the State. School children enrolled in 1886, 11,028, and teachers 234. It has sixty-two miles of railroad track. The following is a list of its townships, with their population in 1840 and 1880.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Batavia,	2,197	3,687	Pierce,		1,984
Franklin,	2,219	3,402	Stone Lick,	1,478	1,871
Goshen,	1,445	1,908	Tate,	2,292	2,754
Jackson,	883	1,761	Union,	1,421	1,992
Miami,	2,061	4,346	Washington,	2,102	2,876
Monroe,	1,617	2,101	Wayne,	976	2,164
Ohio,	2,894	3,531	Williamsburg,	1,459	2,336

The population of the county in 1820 was 15,820; in 1840, 23,106; in 1860, 28,034; and in 1880, 36,713, of whom 30,264 were Ohio-born.

The following facts in the history of the county are given as communicated for the first edition by Mr. Benjamin Morris; this gentleman, by profession a lawyer, died in 1862, aged seventy-five years.

In June, 1804, and in the 19th year of my age, I came to Bethel, which, with Williamsburg, were the only towns in the county. They were laid out about 1798 or '99, and were competitors for the county-seat. When I came, Clermont was an almost unbroken wilderness, and the settlers few and far between. In the language of the day, there were Denham's town, now Bethel; Lytlestown, now Williamsburg; Witham's settlement, now Withamsville; Apples', Collins', and Buchanan's settlements. The following are names of part of the settlers in and about Williamsburg, in 1804:—Wm. Lytle, R. W. Waring, David C. Bryan, James and Daniel Kain, Nicholas Sinks, Jasper Shotwell, and Peter Light. Wm. Lytle was the first clerk of the county, and was succeeded by R. W. Waring and David C. Bryan. Peter Light was a justice of the peace under the territorial and State governments, and county surveyor. Daniel Kain was sheriff, and later justice of the peace under the State government. David C. Bryan represented the county several years in the State Legislature, before he was appointed clerk. I was at Williamsburg at the sitting of the Court of Common

Pleas in June, 1804. Francis Dunlavy was the presiding judge, and Philip Gatch, Ambrose Ransom, and John Wood, associates, while the attendant lawyers were Jacob Burnet, Arthur St. Clair—son of Gov. St. Clair—Joshua Collet, Martin Marshall and Thomas Morris.

The following are part of the settlers in and about Bethel, in 1804; Obed Denham—proprietor of the town—James Denham, Houton Clark, John Baggess, Dr. Loofborough, John and Thomas Morris, Jeremiah Beck, Henry Willis and James South. John Baggess for many years was a representative in the legislature, justice of the peace and county surveyor. John Morris was appointed associate judge after the death of Judge Wood, in 1807; he was also justice of the peace, and one of the first settlers at Columbia. Houton Clark was one of the first, if not the very first, justice of the peace in Clermont. Thomas Morris practised law in the county about forty years, was a representative in the legislature, and once appointed a judge of the Supreme Court. In the winter of 1832-33 he was elected to the United States Senate, where he acted a con-

spicuous part in the anti-slavery movements of the day. The most prominent political act of his life was his reply to a speech of Mr. Clay. He died suddenly, Dec. 7th, 1814; posterity only can judge of the correctness or incorrectness of his course. A neat marble monument marks his resting place, near Bethel. Jeremiah Beck and Henry Willis were farmers and justices of the peace. Ulrey's Run takes its name from Jacob Ulrey, who settled on its west side in 1798, and was the earliest settler upon it. The place is now known as "the Ulrey farm." Bred in the wilds of Pennsylvania, he was a genuine backwoodsman, and a terror to the horse thieves, who infested the county at an early day. Deer and bear were plenty around him, and a large portion of his time was passed in hunting them, for their skins. The early settlers around him received substantial tokens of his generosity, by his supplying them with meat.

The first newspaper in Clermont, *The Political Censor*, was printed at Williamsburg, in 1813; it was edited by Thos. S. Foot, Esq.; the second, called *The Western American*, was printed in the same town, in 1814: David Morris, Esq., editor.

A considerable number of the early settlers in Clermont were from Kentucky. Of those before named the following were from that State:—R. W. Waring, Jasper Shotwell, Peter Light, Obed and James Deuham, Houton Clark, John Boggess, Jeremiah Beck, Henry Willis and James South. Nicholas Sinks was from Virginia, David C. Bryan from New Jersey, and John and Thomas Morris and the Kau family (I believe) from Pennsylvania. After 1804 the county increased rapidly by settlers from New Jersey, Kentucky and Pennsylvania, with some from Maryland, New England, and a few from North Carolina.

Neville was laid out in 1811, Gen. Neville proprietor. Point Pleasant and New Richmond were laid out about 1814; Jacob Light proprietor of the latter. George Ely laid out Batavia afterwards. The early settlers about that place, as well as I remember, were George Ely, Ezekiel Dimmit, Lewis Duckwall, Henry Miley, Robert and James Townsley, Titus Everhart and Wm. Patterson. Before Millford was laid out, Philip Gatch, Ambrose Ransom and John Pollock settled in its vicinity. Philip Gatch was a member from Clermont of the convention which formed the State constitution, and for years after was associate judge. Ransom, as before stated, was associate judge; and John Pollock, for many years speaker of the house of representatives, and later, associate judge.

Philip Gatch was a Virginian. He freed his slaves before emigrating, which circumstance led to his being selected as a member of the convention to form the State constitution.

The most prominent settlers in the south part of Clermont were the Sargeant, Pigman, Prather, Buchanan and Fee families. The oldest members of the Sargeant family were the brothers James, John and Elijah. They were from Maryland. James, who had freed his slaves there, was, in consequence, chosen a member of the convention which formed the State constitution. The Sargeants, who are now numerous in this part of the county, are uncompromising opponents of slavery. The Pigman family were Joshua, sen., Joshua, jr., and Levi. The Buchanan family were William, Alexander, Robert, Andrew, James, John, etc. James Buchanan, the son of John, was at one time speaker of the Ohio house of representatives. The Buchanans were from Pennsylvania, and the Pigmans from Maryland. There were several brothers of the Fee family, from Pennsylvania. William, the most prominent, was the proprietor of Felicity, and a member of the legislature. His brothers were Thomas, Elisha and Elijah; other early settlers were Samuel Waldren, James Daughters and Elijah Larkin, who has been postmaster at Neville for more than a quarter of a century. In the vicinity of Withamsville the early settlers were Nathaniel and Gideon Witham, James Ward, Shadrach, Robert and Samuel Lane. The Methodists were the most numerous in early times, and next the Baptists; there were but a few Presbyterians among the first settlers.

When I first came into the county, the "wet land," of which there is such a large proportion in the middle and northern part, was considered almost worthless; but a great change has taken place in public opinion in relation to its value. It is ascertained, that by judicious cultivation it rapidly improves in fertility. At that time, these lands were covered by water more than half the summer, and we called them *slashes*; now the water leaves the surface in the woods, early in the spring. Forty years ago, the evenings were cool as soon as the sun went down. I have no recollections of warm nights, for many years after I came, and their coolness was a matter of general remark among the emigrants from the old States. I believe it was owing to the immense forests that covered the country, and shut out the rays and heat of the sun from the surface of the ground, for after sunset there was no warm earth to impart heat to the atmosphere.

BATAVIA, the county-seat, is on the east fork of the Little Miami and on the C. & N. R. R., 24 miles easterly from Cincinnati and 103 southwest of Columbus. It was laid out in 1814 by Geo. Ely and David C. Bryan, and in 1824 became the county-seat. County officers in 1888: Probate Judge, James B. Swing; Clerk of Court, A. B. Shaw; Sheriff, J. C. F. Tatman; Prosecuting Attorney, Louis Hicks; Auditor, Wm. A. Page; Treasurer, Nathan Anderson; Recorder, Geo. W.

Goodwin; Surveyor, Geo. H. Hill; Coroner, Elijah V. Downs; Commissioners, O. H. Hardin, Alfred Haywood and Francis M. Lindsey. Batavia has 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Presbyterian, 1 German United Brethren Churches. One bank, First National, president, M. Jameson; cashier, J. F. Dial. Newspapers: *Clermont Advance*, Prohibitionist, J. S. Robinson, proprietor and editor; *Clermont Sun*, Democratic, E. A. Lockwood, S. Cramer, editors; *Clermont Courier*, Republican, R. W. C. Gregg, J. S. Hulick, editors.

Manufactures.—Stirling & Moore, carriage and buggy works; J. F. Smith & Co., shoe factory. In 1840 Batavia had 537, and, in 1880, 1,015 inhabitants.

The First Cabin.—Ezekiel Dimmit, a Virginian by birth, in the fall of 1797



Drawn by Henry Howe, 1846; standing in 1887.

COUNTY BUILDINGS, BATAVIA.

erected the first cabin in the township. The following spring he made a little maple sugar and planted a few acres of corn on leased land at Columbia, fifteen miles away, where he went by following blazed paths through the dense woods. A little corn, flax and potatoes were also planted around the cabin on partly cleared ground. His nearest neighbor lived in a cabin seven miles distant.

Soon other settlers came in, and Ezekiel Dimmit's cabin afforded a friendly shelter to many a pioneer on the lookout for a new home. Among these was the family of Charles Robinson, from Maryland, who having heard of the wonderful fertility of the Ohio country came to Clermont in 1806 and lived near the Dimmits with his family until the next spring in a cabin put up for them near by, when he moved on to a farm of his own on Lucy's run.

A Thrilling Adventure befell Mary Robinson in the succeeding winter: the oldest daughter, a robust young lady. Mounting a spirited horse one afternoon, she started on an errand for Mrs. Mitchell's, some twelve miles distant. A deep snow covered the ground, which delayed her, when night overtook her in the woods and the snow beginning to fall, it grew so dark that she could with difficulty see the blazed trees which indicated the bridle-path which she expected to follow.

Losing the trace, she alighted and tied her horse to a tree until she could investigate. While thus engaged she heard the howling of a pack of wolves, when she hastened back to her horse, but he was so frightened that he would not allow her to approach him. A few moments later the wolves were around her and she began to suffer from the intense cold. To ward them off and keep from

freezing, she decided to keep moving in a path far enough from the horse to avoid being kicked and yet near enough to keep the wolves from approaching her; so she walked to and fro the entire night, the wolves continuing their fiendish howls and the horse his stamping and kicking. At dawn the wolves disappeared, when with difficulty she mounted her horse and reached the home of John Mitchell. On seeing her, he exclaimed: "Why, Mary, have you been in the wilderness all night?" She said "Yes," and had hardly been assisted from her horse when she fell into a swoon. Her family becoming alarmed at her absence sent a messenger on her tracks. He found the place where she had passed the terrible night, and then proceeding on to Mr. Mitchell's saw Mary, who for several days was too weak to be moved.

The name of Cornelius Washburn, or Neil Washburn as he was commonly called, is lastingly identified with the early history of this region. This famous Indian hunter, so noted for his sagacity and courage from 1815 to 1833, lived near Williamsburg. He was born in New Jersey in the year before the outbreak of the American Revolution. He died "in his boots," as the frontiersmen express it, being killed by the Indians in 1834 while acting as a hunter and scout for a fur-trading and trapping company on the Yellowstone. This account of him we derived in 1846 from the lips of Thos. McDonald, the brother of the author of the sketches and the first person, as he stated to us, who erected a cabin in Scioto county.

THE EXPLOITS OF NEIL WASHBURN.

In the year '90, I first became acquainted with Neil Washburn, then a lad of sixteen, living on the Kentucky side of the Ohio, six miles below Maysville. From his early years, he showed a disposition to follow the woods. When only nine or ten, he passed his time in setting snares for pheasants and wild animals. Shortly after, his father purchased for him a shot-gun, in the use of which he soon became unexcelled. In the summer of '90, his father being out of fresh provisions, crossed the Ohio with him in a canoe, to shoot deer, at a lick near the mouth of Eagle creek. On entering the creek, their attention was arrested by a singular hacking noise, some distance up the bank. Neil landed, and with gun in hand, cautiously crawling up the river bank, discovered an Indian, about twenty feet up a hickory tree, busily engaged in cutting around the bark, to make a canoe, in which he probably anticipated the gratification of crossing the river and committing depredations upon the Kentuckians. However this may have been, his meditations and work were soon brought to a close, for the intrepid boy no sooner saw the dusky form of the savage, than he brought his gun to a level with his eye, and fired: the Indian fell dead to the earth, with a heavy sound. He hastily retreated to the canoe, from fear of the presence of other Indians, and recrossed the Ohio. Early the next morning a party of men, guided by Neil, visited the spot, and found the body of the Indian at the foot of the tree. Neil secured the scalp, and the same day showed it, much elated, to myself and others, in the town of Washington, in Mason. Several persons in the village made him presents, as testimonials of their opinion of his bravery.

In the next year, he was employed as a spy between Maysville and the mouth of the Little Miami, to watch for Indians, who were accustomed to cross the Ohio into Kentucky, to steal and murder. While so engaged, he had some encounters with them, in which his unerring rifle dealt death to

several of their number. One of these was at the mouth of Bullskin, on the Ohio side.

In '92, the Indians committed such great depredations upon the Ohio, between the Great Kanawha and Maysville, that Gen. Lee, the government agent, in employing spies endeavored to get some of them to go up the Ohio, above the Kanawha, and warn all single boats not to descend the river. None were found sufficiently daring to go, but Neil. Furnished with an elegant horse, and well armed, he started on his perilous mission. He met with no adventures until after crossing the Big Sandy. This he swam on his horse, and had reached about a half a mile beyond, when he was suddenly fired upon by a party of Indians, in ambush. His horse fell dead, and the Indians gave a yell of triumph; but Neil was unhurt. Springing to his feet, he bounded back like a deer, and swam across the Big Sandy, holding his rifle and ammunition above his head. Panting from exertion, he rested upon the opposite bank to regain his strength, when the Indians, whooping and yelling, appeared on the other side, in full pursuit. Neil drew up, shot one of their number, and then continued his retreat down the Ohio, but meeting and exchanging shots with others, he saw it was impossible to keep the river valley in safety, and striking his course more inland to evade his enemies, arrived safely at Maysville.

In the fall of the same year, he was in the action with Kenton and others against Tecumseh, in what is now Brown county. Washburn continued as a spy throughout the war, adding the "sagacity of the lion to the cunning of the fox." He was with Wayne in his campaign, and at the battle of the Fallen Timbers manifested his usual prowess.

Neil Washburn was in person nearly six feet in height, with broad shoulders, small feet, and tapered beautifully from his chest down. He was both powerful and active. His eyes were blue, his hair light, and complexion fair. A prominent Roman nose alone marred the symmetry of his personal appearance.

MILFORD is in a picturesque location on the Little Miami eighteen miles above Cincinnati, and is connected with the Little Miami railroad by a bridge. Population in 1880, 1,047. School census in 1886, 315; S. T. Dial, superintendent.

Oldest Methodist Church in Ohio.—This place was early settled, being a milling centre. In the summer of 1797 Francis McCormick, the pioneer Methodist

preacher, organized a church here in his cabin, which is the oldest Methodist society in Ohio, and supposed to be the first church organized in the great Northwest. He had left Kentucky in 1795 through his hatred of slavery, and settled just north of the site of the village. This founder of Methodism north of the Ohio was a giant in stature, with a well-developed head, florid face and benevolent expression. Early in life he had been a soldier in the American Revolution and served under Lafayette at Yorktown. Prominent among his small congregation were Ezekiel Dimmit and wife and John and Phoebe Mitchell, four pioneers residing near where Batavia now stands, who went to Parson McCormick's, a distance of twelve miles through dense woods, to hear him preach. Uncle Zeke Dimmit was the first class-leader, and at his old log-cabin the earliest prayer and speaking meetings were held, beginning in the fall of 1797. A few years later he with others organized a church now known as the Methodist church in Batavia.

In 1799 the very eminent Rev. Philip Gatch settled alongside of McCormick. He was born near Baltimore in 1751; in 1774 he and William Walters took appointments as Methodist ministers and were the first native preachers in America to serve a circuit. He was very zealous, and as Methodism was not favorably received became subject to violent abuse. He was tarred by a mob, his eyesight injured permanently, and he narrowly escaped death at their hands. On account of his position on slavery he was selected as a member of the first Constitutional Convention, and for twenty-two years was an associate judge of Clermont.

In 1817 Dimmit and his associates began the erection of a stone meeting house at Batavia, and which was used by the society until Sunday evening, May 15, 1887, when the old bell rang out its notes for the last time for a farewell meeting within its venerable walls; a very interesting occasion, it being the most historic landmark in this region. It had been largely used for public meetings. Here the "Clermont boys" on their return from the Mexican war were given a warm welcome, and here was rallied the first Clermont company for the Union in the war of the rebellion. The old building now altered is used for a shoe factory.

The First Camp Meeting in Clermont and possibly in Ohio was held near Zeke Dimmit's in October, 1815, at which a great crowd was present and many were converted. The meeting was chiefly conducted by that celebrated and eccentric itinerant Lorenzo Dow. He travelled through the United States from fifteen to twenty times visiting the wilderness parts, often preaching where a sermon was never heard before. Occasionally he went to Canada, and made three voyages to England and Ireland, where as elsewhere he drew crowds around him, attracted by his long flowing beard and hair, singularly wild demeanor and pungency of speech. During the thirty years of his public life he must have travelled nearly two hundred thousand miles.

So great a factor was he in the religious history of Ohio and the "new countries" generally that the pioneers about the year 1830 largely named their boy babies "Lorenzo Dow," as in 1824, the period of General Lafayette's visit to the United States, boy babies were named after him. Those then named, the "Lorenzo Dows" and "Lafayettes," are now, when living, old men.

Pickett, in his "History of Alabama," avers that he was the earliest Protestant preacher in that State; says he: "Down to this period—in 1803—no Protestant preacher had ever raised his voice to remind the Tom-

bigbee and Tensaw settlers of their duty to the Most High. Hundreds, born and bred in the wilderness, and now adult men and women, had never seen a preacher. The mysterious and eccentric Lorenzo Dow one day suddenly appeared at the boat yard. He came from Georgia, across the Creek nation, encountering its dangers almost alone. He proclaimed the truths of the gospel here to a large audience, crossed over the Alabama and preached two sermons to the 'Bigbee settlers,' and went from thence to the Natchez settlements, where he also exhorted the people to turn from the error of their ways. He then visited the Cumberland region and Kentucky, and came back to the Tombigbee, filling his appointments to the very day. Again plunging into the Creek nation this holy man of God once more appeared among the people of Georgia."

When Dow was in Indiana Judge O. H. Smith had the pleasure of listening to a discourse from him, some items of which he has thus preserved among his sketches. "In the year 1819," states the judge, "I was one of a congregation assembled in the woods back of Rising Sun, anxiously awaiting the arrival of Lorenzo Dow. Time passed away, we had all become impatient, when in the distance we saw him approaching at a rapid rate through the trees on his pacing pony. He rode up to the log on which I was sitting,

threw the reins over the neck of the pony and stepped upon the log, took off his hat, his hair parted in the middle of his head, and flowing on either side to his shoulders, his beard resting on his breast. In a minute at the top of his voice he said: "Behold, I come quickly, and my reward is with me." My subject is repentance. We sing, "While the lamp holds out to burn, the vilest sinner may return." That idea has done much harm, and should be received with many grains of allowance. There are cases where it would be easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a man to repent unto salvation. Let me illustrate. Do you suppose that the man among you who went out last fall to kill his deer and bear for winter meat, and instead killed his neighbors' hogs, salted them down, and is now living on the meat, can repent while it is unaid for? I tell you nay. Except he restores a just compensation his attempt at repentance will

be the basest hypocrisy. Except ye repent truly, ye shall all likewise perish.' He preached some thirty minutes. Down he stepped, mounted his pony, and in a few minutes was moving on through the woods at a rapid pace to meet another appointment."

On another occasion, it has been said, having been informed that the people thereabouts had suffered from the depredations of a hog thief, he took occasion to state to an assembly whom he was addressing, that he felt certain that the thief was among them. Then stooping down he picked up a stone, and said: "Now I am going to throw this stone at him," at the same time making a motion as if to throw it, whereupon an individual in the crowd dodged. "That's him," exclaimed Dow, pointing to the conscience stricken individual. The people called him Crazy Dow; his wife Peggy accompanied him in his travels. He introduced camp meetings in England.

BETHEL, on the line of the C. G. & P. R. R. and Ohio turnpike, in a fine country. It has 2 Methodist, 1 Christian, and 1 Baptist church, and in 1880 582 inhabitants. The place was settled in 1797 by Obed Denham, a Virginian, on account of his abhorrence of slavery.

A Witch Story.—In the early settlement a family by the name of Hildebrand accused one of their neighbors, Nancy Evans, of being a witch. Although the statutes of Ohio made no provision for cases of this kind, they persuaded a justice of the peace to take the matter in hand. A tradition prevailed that if a witch was weighed against the Bible she would be compelled to tip the beam. A rude scale was made, and in the presence of the neighbors, with the Bible at one end and Nancy Evans at the other, she was thus adjured: "Nancy Evans, thou art weighed against the Bible to try thee against witchcraft and diabolical practices." This being done in the name of the law, and with a profound respect for the word of God, had a solemn and conclusive effect. Nancy was of course too heavy for the Bible; an excellent woman, who willingly submitted to this novel process to bring peace of mind to her ignorant, deluded neighbors, whom she pitied.

Bethel is noted for the number of prominent characters who have dwelt there. SAMUEL MEDARY, from Pennsylvania, came to Bethel almost destitute; with twenty-five cents capital opened a school, and in 1828 started a newspaper, the *Ohio Sun*, now the *Clermont County Sun*, at Batavia. Medary was no printer, but he edited it, delivered it personally to the subscribers, and taught school at the same time. He eventually moved to Columbus, and as editor of the *Statesman and Crisis*, became the most in-

fluential editor of the Democratic party in the State. Late in life he was territorial governor of Kansas and Nebraska. He was genial, possessed business tact and force of character. Prof. DAVID SWING, D. D., the eminent divine, was born near the village. Two eminent Methodist divines are identified with the history of the county: Rev. Dr. RANDOLPH SWING FOSTER, who was born here, and Rev. STEPHEN M. MERRILL, who passed his youth here. The noted Gen. THOMAS L. HAMER, in 1818, came to Bethel a poor, friendless boy, and found a home in the family of Thomas Morris, with whom he studied law.

JESSE R. GRANT, the father of Gen. Grant, bought a home at Bethel about 1845, where he lived ten or twelve years. While he was there the general, at that time just from the Academy at West Point, and later from the Mexican campaign, visited his father, and passed a number of months in the quiet village. The general's father carried on a tannery, and in 1852 was elected mayor. His duties were partly magisterial, and one of his first was to try some of the village rascals for fighting, on which occasion he used the finishing-room of his tannery for a court room. The place was crowded, and the better to see some of the small boys mounted a pile of hides. The pile was foolish, and the leather slid, and one urchin landed precipitately into a tub of Father Grant's oil, which afforded as much diversion as the fight itself.

In the village graveyard at Bethel is the grave of THOMAS MORRIS; a marble monument with the annexed inscription marks the spot. Said Salmon P. Chase: "Senator Morris first led me to see the character of the slave power as an aristocracy, and the need of an earnest organization to counteract its pretensions. He

was far beyond the time in which he lived." In 1637, Thomas Morris, the first representative of the family, a name prominent in English history and patriotism, settled in Massachusetts. Isaac, the father of Thomas Morris, was born in Berks county, Pa., in 1740, and his mother, Ruth Henton, in 1750, being the daughter of a Virginia planter. Nine sons and three daughters were born to them. Thomas, John, and Benjamin came to Ohio, finally settling in Clermont county. Thomas was the fifth child, and was born January 3, 1776; soon after his birth his parents moved to Western Virginia, and settled near Clarksburg. The father was a faithful minister of the Baptist church, preaching without failing in a single appointment for over sixty years, never taking a dose of medicine. He died in 1830, aged ninety-one. The mother of Thomas Morris refused her inheritance of four slaves.

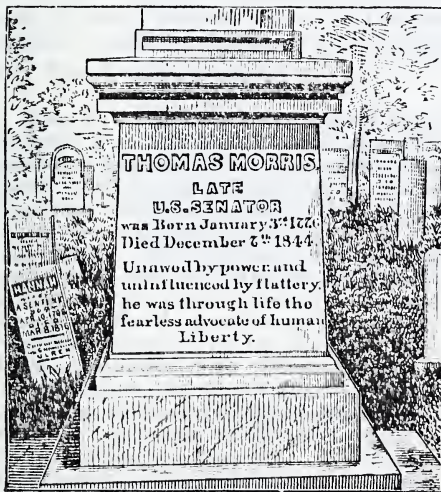
At sixteen Thomas Morris shouldered his musket to repel the aggressions of the Indians, serving several months in Capt. Levi Morgan's rangers, stationed near Marietta. At nineteen he was employed as a clerk in the store, at Columbia, of the then famous Baptist minister, Rev. John Smith. November 19, 1797, he married Rachel Davis, daughter of Benjamin Davis, from Lancaster, Pa. In 1800 Thomas Morris and his wife removed from Columbia to Williamsburgh, where, in 1802, he commenced the study of

all, and to conform the civil government to the principles of justice and Christian morality. He opposed chartered monopolies, class legislation, and traffic in spirituous liquors, believing in a prohibitory high license. He was a warm friend of the common schools, labored earnestly for the extinction of the law of imprisonment for debt, and advocated the doctrine of making all offices elective. In 1828 he introduced a bill to allow juries before justices of the peace, and one the next year that judges should not charge juries on matters of fact. In 1812 he obtained the passage of a bill allowing the head of a family to hold twelve sheep exempt from execution for debt. In 1828 he endeavored to obtain a law taxing all chartered institutions and manufactories and exempting dwellings. He foresaw the great future of Ohio, although he alone of the public men opposed the canal system, for he deemed it impracticable, and prophesied that in twenty years Ohio would be covered with a network of railroads and canals superseded.

An incident will illustrate the wonderful progress since that time. When the Legislature adjourned in March, 1827, the mud roads were about impassable and streams overflowing their banks. But Mr. Morris determined to overcome all obstacles, and with Col. Robert T. Lytle embarked in a canoe or "dug-out" with their baggage, and after a passage of some hundred miles down the Scioto from Columbus in this frail craft reached Portsmouth, where they took a steamer-boat, reaching home after a perilous journey of four days. This transit now by rail takes less than four hours.

Thomas Morris was elected Senator in 1813, 1821, 1825, 1827, and 1831, and while occupying this position for the fifth time was elected United States Senator for the term of six years from March 4, 1833, having as colleagues from Ohio Thomas Ewing (four years) and William Allen (two years). On the opening of the United States Senatorial session in December, 1833, Mr. Morris became actively identified with the anti-slavery movements against the aggressions of the slave power.

To him were addressed the memorials and petitions from all parts of the land, and in spite of the frowns and entreaties of his own party, he would introduce them all, although



A. E. McCall, Photo., Bethel, 1887.

MONUMENT TO THOMAS MORRIS.

law, without friends, pecuniary means, or a preceptor, with a growing family and but few books. After the hard labors of the day he studied at night by the light of hickory bark or from a brick-kiln which he was burning for the support of his family. With resolute purpose and iron will he succeeded in overcoming these formidable difficulties, and in two years was admitted to the bar. In 1804 he removed with his family to Bethel, and in 1806 was elected a representative from Clermont.

In the Legislature his abilities soon placed him among the most distinguished men of the State. He labored for the equal right of

on all other subjects he was in full accord with it. In Thomas Morris the apostles of human freedom found their first champion. The Congress of 1837-38 saw a deep and agitated discussion of this question, and Mr. Morris replied to the arguments of John C. Calhoun, in an able and elaborate speech, which attracted the attention of the whole country by its bold and truthful utterances.

February 7, 1839, Henry Clay made a great speech, to counteract and arrest the public agitation of slavery; and two days after Thomas Morris replied to it, in the mightiest and crowning effort of his life, concluding with these prophetic words (golden in the light of subsequent events): "Though our national sins are many and grievous, yet repentance, like that of ancient Nineveh, may yet divert from us that impending danger which seems to hang over our heads as by

a single hair. That all may be *safe*, I conclude *that the negro will yet be free.*"

This noble speech startled the Senate, produced a marked sensation throughout the country, and electrified the warm hearts of humanity the world over. John G. Whittier, the poet, then a young editor, said: "Thomas Morris stands confessed the lion of the day."

Thomas Morris was far in advance of his time, and in less than a month after the delivery of his great startling speech he left the Senate and public life, a political exile, his party having refused to re-elect him to the Senate. Mr. Morris soon became identified with the "Liberty Party," and in 1844 was its candidate for Vice-President. He died suddenly December 7, 1844, aged sixty-nine years, with his intellectual powers unimpaired by age, his physical system in vigorous activity, and his heart still warm in the cause of freedom.

WILLIAMSBURG has 1 Presbyterian and 1 Methodist church. Chair factory of S. D. Mount, 23 hands; C. H. Boulware & Bro., chair factory, 20; Snell & Williams, planing-mill, 12. Cork-packing, tobacco preparing, and tanning are carried on here. Population in 1840, 385; in 1880, 795.

Williamsburg, as previously mentioned, was laid out in 1795-96 by Gen. William Lytle and his brother, and was originally called Lytlestown. His life was one of much incident. He was the grandfather of Gen. Robert T. Lytle, the poet-soldier, killed at the battle of Chickamauga. The following facts respecting him are from *Cist's Advertiser*:

Gen. WILLIAM LYTLE was born in Cumberland, Pa., and in 1779 his family emigrated to Kentucky. Previous to the settlement of Ohio young Lytle was in several desperate engagements with the Indians, where his cool, heroic bravery won general admiration. Before the treaty of Greenville, while making surveys in the Virginia military district in Ohio, he was exposed to incessant dangers, suffered great privations, and was frequently attacked by the Indians. This business he followed for the greater portion of his life. In the war of 1812 he was appointed major-general of Ohio militia, and in 1829 surveyor-general of the public lands of Ohio, Indiana, and Michigan. In 1810 Gen. Lytle removed from Williamsburg to Cincinnati, where he died in 1831. As a citizen he was distinguished for public spirit and benevolence, and in his personal appearance and character strikingly resembled President Jackson. Beside the facts given under the head of Logan county, we have space for but a single anecdote, exhibiting his Spartan-like conduct at Grant's defeat in Indiana. In that desperate action the Kentuckians, overpowered by nearly four times their number, performed feats of bravery scarcely equalled even in early border warfare.

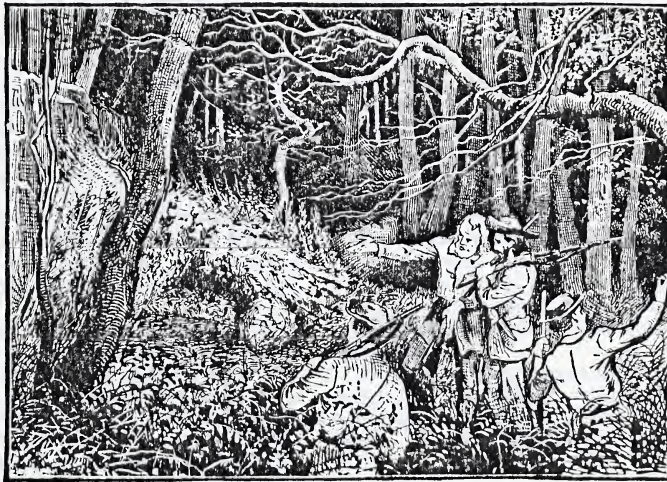
In this struggle Lytle, then hardly seventeen years of age, had both his arms shattered, his face powder-burnt, his hair singed to the roots, and nineteen bullets passed through his body and clothing. In this condition, a retreat being ordered, he succeeded in bringing off the field several of his friends, generously

aiding the wounded and the exhausted by placing them on horses, while he himself ran forward in advance of the last remnant of the retreating party to stop the only boat on the Ohio at that time which could take them over, and save them from the overwhelming force of their savage adversaries.

On reaching the river he found the boat in the act of putting off for the Kentucky shore. The men were reluctant to obey his demand for a delay until those still in the rear should come up, one of them declaring that "it was better that a few should perish than that all should be sacrificed." He threw the rifle, which he still carried on his shoulder, over the root of a fallen tree, and swore he would shoot the first man who pulled an oar until his friends were aboard. In this way the boat was detained until they came up, and were safely lodged from the pursuing foe. Disclaiming personally to take advantage of this result, the boat being crowded almost to dipping, he ran up the river to where some horses stood panting under the willows after their escape from the battle-field, and, mounting one of the strongest, forced him into the river, holding on to the mane by his teeth, until he was taken in the middle of the stream into the boat, bleeding and almost fainting from his wounds, by the order of his gallant captain, the lamented Stucker, who had observed his conduct with admiration throughout, and was resolved that such a spirit should not perish; for by this time the balls of the enemy were rattling like hail about their ears.

THE LOST CHILD.

Two sisters living in Williamsburg—Lydia Osborn, aged eleven years, and Matilda Osborn, aged seven years—started on the afternoon of July 13, 1804, to drive home the cows, following the paths which led to the "big field," about a mile from the village, where the cattle were wont to range. They were guided in their movements by the tinkling of the cow-bells, and perhaps were led off from the main path by this means and lost their way. The elder girl, Lydia, supposed the cows were going away from home, and left her little sister, Matilda, to make a detour and head them off, but without success. So she returned to where she had left her sister, but could not find her; after wandering about for a long time and crying out her name she started for home, as she supposed, but took the wrong direction, wandered on, and was lost in the wilderness. The younger sister followed the sound of the cow-bells and arrived safe at home.



THE BOWER OF THE LOST CHILD.

The following is from the touching account of the Rev. J. B. Finley, who was with the party in the search for her:

Night came on, casting its darkened shadows over the forest, but she came not to greet the anxious eyes of her parents; their child was in the woods exposed to the savages and wild beasts. The neighborhood was aroused with the alarm of "lost child!" Every heart was touched, and soon in every direction torches were seen flashing their lights into the darkness of the forest. Bells were rung, horns were blown, and guns were fired, if perchance the sound might reach the ear of the lost one. The news reached the settlement where we resided, and as many as could leave home turned out to seek for the lost child. Some signs of her tracks were discovered crossing branches and miry places; all indicating, however, that she was going farther into the wilderness.

On the third day Cornelius Washburn, the famous backwoodsman and hunter, arrived

with about five hundred others and accompanied by his noted hunting dog. We were now deep in the wilderness and made preparations for camping out that night. At day-break we were again ready for our search, but as the collection of people was so numerous we formed into companies taking different directions and meeting at night at a place designated. Money was collected and sent to the settlements to buy provisions. Our numbers increased so that on the seventh day there were more than a thousand persons, many from Kentucky.

Washburn discovered the place where she had slept for several nights. He also saw where she had plucked and eaten foxgrapes and whortle-berries.

The place she had selected was where one tree had fallen across another, which was lying down and afforded a good protection.

To this place the whole crowd hurried. Nothing could restrain them so eager were they to find the lost child.

In all these journeyings the father was present, so absorbed in grief that he could neither eat nor sleep. Sorrow drank up his spirits, and he refused to be comforted. When hope was kindled he seemed like one frantic, and flew in every direction, calling most piteously the name of his child, "Lydia!" "Lydia!"

The eighth morning the company started out abreast, about three rods apart, with a man in the middle and one at each end of the line, whose duty it was to blow horns at intervals to keep the line in order. The line extended for several miles.

On the morning of the fifteenth day we found on the north fork of the Whiteoak her footprints in the sand where she had crossed that stream. These footprints greatly revived our hopes, as they appeared fresh. Sending back a man to notify the main body we proceeded up the creek until we came to a large blackberry patch. Near this patch we found a neat little house built of sticks over which were placed, in regular layers, pieces of moss. In the centre was a little door, and in the interior was a bed made of leaves, covered with moss and decorated with wild flowers. All could see at once that it was the work of a child, and as we gazed upon it the tears stole freely down our cheeks.

Here away in the wilderness, far from human habitation, had this child constructed this miniature house, and thus recalled the scenes of home, sister, mother and father.

The child must have been here several days, for from her little house to the blackberry patch she had beaten quite a path.

The spot of Lydia's bower is pointed out to this day in Perry township, Brown county; a citizen of that township, Mr. L. W. Claypool, in speaking of this occurrence, has given some additional items:

Cornelius Washburn engaged in it with the keen perceptive intelligence which only a noted hunter possesses, and that it was wonderful to see him calm and thoughtful walking slowly along noting a leaf upturned, pea vine, brush or anything disturbed, while others could see nothing except at a time when he would point out to them tracks of the child on the sand bars, beds of leaves or the like. Some of the searchers made so much noise, hollowing, blowing horns, etc., that Washburn begged of them to desist, and he would find the child, insisting that after she had been lost so long that she would hide from man as quick as she would from a

Discovering no fresh signs of her presence we determined to return to the main creek and wait the coming of the company, and prevent, if possible, the eager crowd from rushing on and destroying the signs. More than a thousand men camped along the creek that night.

Fearing the consequences of disclosing our discovery that night we kept it secret until morning, when, forming the company into military order, we marched them out into the opening flanking out right and left. They surrounded the entire space, forming a hollow square. At the sight of the little bower a scene occurred which it would be impossible to describe. Here were brave stalwart men, who had been subjected to the perils of the wilderness, contending for every inch with savages and wild beasts, whose hearts were never known to quail with fear, who at the sight of that little bower were melted to tears. But when the father came up to the little dwelling his own dear child had built, and exclaimed, "Oh! Lydia, Lydia, my dear child, are you yet alive?" a thousand hearts broke forth in uncontrollable grief.

The result of investigation showed that the tracks were several days old. Horse tracks were also found, and the conclusion was that she had been carried away by the Indians.

Two miles from "Lydia's camp," for so it is called to this day, they found her bonnet, and farther on an Indian camp several days old. Further pursuit being considered useless the company disbanded and returned to their homes.

The father never gave up the search, but penetrated the wildest solitudes and sought her among the Indians till the day of his death. The lost was never found.

wild animal. They would not heed him but dashed ahead. Mr. Claypool continued: I was once lost when eight or nine years of age with Jake Ashton, a year younger, and can fully realize Washburn's assertion of fright. We went out early in the morning to hunt the cows; soon the path gave out and we were lost in the flat beech swamps between Gladly and Glassy Run. We wandered about until night, coming out at a new road recently underbrushed just at the time that an unfair party of about a dozen couple on horseback were passing. Although knowing most of them we hid until they passed.

NEW RICHMOND, founded about 1816, is the largest and most important business village in the county. It is on the Ohio, twenty miles above Cincinnati, with which it is also connected by railroad, and three miles below the birthplace of Gen. Grant. It has newspapers: *Clermont Independent*, B. L. Winans, editor; *The News*, A. Townsley, editor. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Colored Metho-

dist, 1 Colored Baptist, 1 Baptist, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Christian 1 Catholic, and 1 Lutheran. Bank: First National, Franklin Friedman, president, D. E. Fee, cashier.

Manufactures.—J. & H. Claugens, woollen yarns, 97 hands; Friedman, Roberts & Co., planing-mill, 20. Tables and carriages are also made here. Population in 1880, 2,545. School census in 1886, 675; George W. Fetter, superintendent.

The Philanthropist.—In 1834 James G. Birney began the publication of his noted anti-slavery publication, *The Philanthropist*, in New Richmond, under the assurance of the Donaldson brothers and other well-known anti-slavery men that he should be protected from mob violence. A native of Kentucky, he could not even attempt the issue of his paper there, much as he wished. In 1836 he removed his paper to Cincinnati, where, on the night of July 30, a mob having the countenance of the leading citizens broke into the printing-office, and destroyed the press and scattered the type. While at New Richmond lawless men threatened to sack the office; but, at a signal of danger, the people of the village at a public meeting resolved to stand by Mr. Birney at the peril of their lives. In 1844 Mr. Birney was the "Liberty Party's" candidate for President, with Thomas Morris for Vice-President. They received 62,163 votes.

THE UNDERGROUND RAILWAY.

Anti-Slavery Settlers.—Clermont county, and indeed the Ohio river border, was largely settled by men from Maryland, Virginia, and Kentucky to escape the baleful institution of slavery. These men became the strongest of anti-slavery men, and the position of Clermont was pre-eminent in the great struggle that ended in the emancipation. Judge Burnet, in his "Notes," in his account of the delegates who framed the first Constitution, says "that Gatch and Sargent from Clermont were among the honored men who successfully labored in the construction of the State Constitution and the early legislation of Ohio; that they were elected because they were anti-slavery men, and they were Virginians, and both practical emancipators." Obed Denham, a Virginian, the founder of Bethel, in his conveyance, wrote as follows: "I also give two lots in said town for the use of the regular Baptist church—who do not hold slaves, nor commune at the Lord's table with those who do practise such tyranny over their fellow-creatures."

Fleeing Slaves.—The position of Clermont on the border made it the first place of refuge for fleeing slaves. Byron Williams in the history of the county gives these facts: "Nothing was done to entice slaves from Kentucky; only as they came were they sped on their way. True men never refused bread to the beseeching negro fleeing from chains and with his face toward the North Star."

The owners pursuing the negroes were informed who were most likely to have assisted the fugitives, and, returning in baffled rage, heaped curses loud and deep on names of persons and localities in hearing of slaves, who reverently preserved the stealthy knowledge for their own time of need.

The late Robert E. Fee, of Moscow, was, it is true, charged with abducting slaves, and at one time was under requisition for the same.

Robert Fee and the Kidnappers.—About the year 1840 a family of blacks, living for years in the south part of the county, were, except the father, kidnapped at night and carried into Kentucky, under the plea that the mother was a runaway slave, and her children, though born out of bondage, must share her lot. Robert Fee devoted himself to their rescue by legal means. He followed them into a distant State into which they had been sold, and narrowly escaped death. The mob, raging for his blood, actually passed through the room adjoining his hiding-place. The affair produced much excitement, and caused many hitherto neutral people to join the opposition to slavery. The family was hopelessly lost and separated, but Fee repaid his wrongs many-fold.

A light was said to have burned in his house all night to guide travellers across

LORENZO DOW,
Itinerant Preacher,
in the United States, Canada, England & Ireland.



FROM AN ORIGINAL PORTRAIT
 formerly in possession of J.W. Barber. — Engraved by A. Willard, Hartford, Conn.
Painted by Lucius Munson in South Carolina in 1821

Born in Coventry
 Connecticut
 Oct. 15th. 1777.

Died in Georgetown D.C.
 Feb. 2d. 1834. *Æ* 56.
 Buried at Washington, D.C.



One of the first
 Protestant Pioneer
 Preachers,
in the West & South West
 States and Territories,
Distinguished for his
 Labors & Eccentricities.

*Lorenzo Dow preaching on the steps of the South Portico of
 the State House New Haven, Conn. June 30th. 1832.*

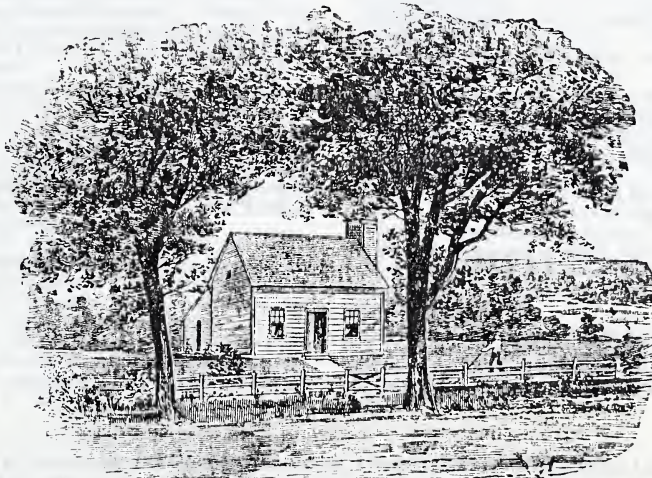
[So important a person was Lorenzo Dow in the religious history of Ohio and the "new countries" generally that the pioneers largely named their boy babes from him. We saw him when on June 30, 1832, the drawing in the lower picture was made by our old friend, Mr. John W. Barber, and it agrees with our memory as to his swaying attitude. He was in truth a wild-looking creature.]

the river. His doors were barred, and his family, girls and all, slept with loaded firearms in ready reach. His house was surrounded again and again by violent slave-hunters. The romance of the border of that day was thrilling in the extreme, though its actors were but plain farmers and timid shadow-fearing fugitives.

There was no preconcerted action on the part of the men so engaged, yet there was a kind of system. When runaways got across the river, the Fees and others, according to circumstances, either hurried them on or secreted them until the hunt went by. They were then guided northward, generally through Tate township, where they were cared for by the Rileys, Benjamin Rice, Richard Mace, Isaac H. Brown, and others. The route from thence led by various ways to the Quaker settlements of Clinton county. The work was generally done in the night, to avoid trouble with some who for the sake of rewards were often on the watch. Few were ever captured, and many hundreds must have escaped.

A *Fourierite Association* was formed in the county in 1844. The *Phalanx* bought three tracts of land on the Ohio, in Franklin township, and put up some buildings. At the end of two years, seeing that communism did not better their lot in life and the association getting in debt, they closed up its affairs.

A *Spiritualistic Community* bought their buildings. At its head was John A.



BIRTHPLACE OF GEN. U. S. GRANT, POINT PLEASANT.

Wattles, with a following of nearly 100 persons. It was based on principles of business and religion, and involving a system of communism. In the great flood of 1847 their main building fell and seventeen lives lost, which ruined the enterprise.

UTOPIA.—The little village of Utopia was established at this era by Henry Jer-nagan, one of the Fourierites, and on Utopian principles. Many of the old members of the *Phalanx* moved thither, and carried on various avocations. For a time Utopia was a happy, beautiful place; the people had few wants, and these were supplied at home. They eventually became restless, and some of the better class moving away and others moving in harmony with its trustees, its Utopian features dissolved.

POINT PLEASANT, a little village or hamlet on the Ohio, about twenty-five miles above Cincinnati, will ever be memorable as the birthplace of Gen. U. S. Grant. This event took place April 27, 1822. The next year the family removed to Georgetown, Brown county, which became his boyhood home. His father the year before had married Miss Hannah Simpson, of Tate township. At the time of his birth Jesse R. Grant was employed in the tannery of Thomas Page. The house in which the young and poor couple resided belonged to Lee Thompson. It

remains as well preserved as originally built; a lean-to kitchen has since been added. It is a one-story frame, 16 x 19 feet, with a steep roof, the pitch being five feet, and on the right or north end is a huge chimney, affording a spacious fireplace. The window-panes are very small, and it was quite a humble domicile, having but two rooms: that on the right being the living-room, and that on the left the bedroom in which the general first saw the light.

CHRONOLOGY OF GEN. GRANT'S LIFE.

1822. April 27. Born at Point Pleasant, Ohio.
1839. July 1. Entered West Point Military Academy.

1843. Graduated from West Point.

1845. Commissioned as second lieutenant, and served in the Mexican war, under Gens. Taylor and Scott.

1848. Married Miss Julia Dent, of St. Louis, Mo., while stationed at Sackett's Harbor, N. Y.

1852. Ordered to Oregon.

1853. Commissioned as captain in August.

1854. Resigned from the army in July.

1854-59. Lived in St. Louis.

1859. Removed to Galena, Ill., engaged in the tanning business with his father and brothers.

1861. Commissioned as colonel. Made brigadier-general in July, in command at Cairo; saved Kentucky to the Union. In November fought the battle of Belmont.

1862. Conducted a reconnoissance to the rear of Columbus in January; Fort Henry surrendered, February 6, and Fort Donelson, February 16. Made commander of West Tennessee; his army fought the successful battle of Shiloh, April 6 and 7. Second to Gen. Halleck at the siege of Corinth, he was given charge of the Department of Tennessee on the latter's call to the East.

1863. July 4. Forced the surrender of Vicksburg with 30,000 Confederates, after a siege beginning the previous October. In November defeated Gen. Bragg at Chattanooga, the fighting extending over four days, beginning November 23.

1864. Commissioned lieutenant-general by President Lincoln, March 3, and called to Washington. Assumed command of the armies of United States, March 8. Forced a passage across the

James river between June 12 and 15, after the severe battles of the Wilderness, and laid siege to Richmond and Petersburg.

1865. April 2. The Confederate lines broken. Lee abandoned Richmond. The flying Confederates overtaken at Appomattox Court-House. April 9, Lee surrendered his entire army as prisoners of war, which was followed by the surrender of all the remaining forces of the Confederacy, and the close of the civil war.

1866. July 25. Congress created the grade of general, and he received the commission the same day.

1867. Served as Secretary of War from August to February, 1868.

1868. Elected President, receiving 214 of 294 electoral votes.

1872. Re-elected President by 268 electoral votes to 80.

1877. Started upon a tour around the world, which ended in the spring of 1880.

1880. Was a candidate for a third Presidential term, but was defeated for the nomination by Gen. James A. Garfield.

1881. Took up his residence in New York city.

1882. Became a member of the firm of Grant & Ward, whose disastrous failure, involving some \$14,000,000, occurred in May, 1884.

1884. In June physicians were summoned to prescribe for an affection of the mouth, which was pronounced a cancer.

1885. March 3. The House passed the bill putting Gen. Grant on the retired list. June 16, he was removed from New York to Mount MacGregor, Saratoga county, where he died Thursday, July 23.

LOVELAND is on the Little Miami river, twenty-three miles from Cincinnati, on the line of the P. C. & St. L., the C. W. & B., and C. & C. M. railroads. It contains 1 Methodist, 1 Colored Methodist, 1 Presbyterian, and 1 Catholic church. Planing-mill, A. B. Brock, 10 hands; lumber- and coal-yards, carriage-factory, machine-shop, agricultural depot, etc. Newspaper: *Loveland Enterprise*, Con. W. Gatch, editor and proprietor. Population in 1880, 595. Sixty trains pass daily through it, and it is fast building up.

FELICITY is on an elevated plateau, in a rich, densely populated agricultural country, and is a good business centre, five miles from the Ohio. Furniture and chair-making is the chief industry. It has 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Wesleyan Methodist, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Church of Christ, 1 Colored Methodist, and 1 Colored Baptist church, and in 1880 a population of 1,047.

The following are the names of other villages in the county, with their populations in 1880: MOSCOW, 516; NEVILLE, 445; BOSTON, 307.

Clermont has produced quite a number of authors. Mary E. Fee was a poetess, born in the county, who wrote for the public prints over the signature of "Eulalie." Her poems were published in one volume of 191 pages, in Cincinnati, in 1854. She at that time married John Shannon, and with her devoted husband sought a home in California, where as "Eulalie" she lectured and recited her poems, drawing the largest and best-paying houses the Golden State ever accorded to any person. She did not live long to enjoy her brilliant triumphs, and after her lamented hus-

band fell in a duel. Another lady, Mrs. Dr. George Conner, of Cincinnati, formerly Miss Eliza Archard, and the well-known "E. A.," of the *Cincinnati Commercial*, is also a native.

George M. D. Bloss, editor of the *Cincinnati Enquirer*, resided at Branch Hill, on the line of the L. M. R. R.; he was run over by the cars and killed there in 1876. He was regarded as one of the most able of political writers; but his handwriting, worse than Horace Greeley's, was so illegible that only one compositor in the office could decipher it, and he was retained for that purpose. His memory for election statistics was as extraordinary as his chirography was detestable. His "Historic and Literary Miscellany," a book of 460 pages, was highly popular. Milton Jameison, of Batavia, who was lieutenant of Ohio volunteers in the Mexican war, wrote a work valuable as descriptive of army life there, and especially vivid in its descriptions of Mexican agricultural life and the shiftless character of the Mexican people.

Abbie C. McKeever, the acknowledged successor of Phoebe Cary, was born near Withamsville in 1852, and is still living there. She has written largely for the serials. Two of her poems which have been much admired are annexed:



ABBIE C. MCKEEVER.

DRIFT AWAY.

Drift away, oh, clouds of amber,
Crimson-lined in billowy mass;
Drift away in silent footsteps:
I shall watch you as you pass.
I shall watch you—yes, and love you—
For the beauty that you gave:
Beauty dying in the twilight,
Like the lilies on his grave.

Drift away to unknown heavens,
Crimson clouds along the west;
But remember that you are bearing
In your downy amber breast,
Hopes that whisper softly to him
Of a love that never dies—
Love that tires of waiting lonely
Ere the call to other skies.

Drift away, oh, clouds of sunset,
Purple with the later light;
See! the stars are all about you—
Diamond eyes of early night.
Drift away; but while you are passing
Bear this message up to him,
That the earthly skies that fold me
Soon shall part and let me in.

ONLY.

Only a golden token,
Tied with ribbon blue;
Only a promise broken,
Darling, by you.

Only a life made dark
All the weary way;
Only an aching heart
Throbbing to-day.

Only a happy dream
In the early light;
Only a bitter stream
Flowing by night.

Only a touching prayer
For the strength that lies
Far from the world and care,
Far beyond the skies.

CLINTON.

CLINTON COUNTY was organized in 1810, and named after George Clinton, Vice-President of the United States, who was of Irish ancestry, born in Ulster county, New York, in 1739, and died in Washington, D. C., in 1812. He projected the canal system of New York in 1791, his ideas being carried to their legitimate ends by his nephew, Governor DeWitt Clinton.

George Clinton, in 1758, returned from a privateering cruise, and as a lieutenant took part in the expedition against Fort Frontenac. After disbandment of the colonial forces he studied law and entered into politics, being elected to the New York Assembly in 1768. He was elected a delegate to the second Continental Congress in 1775. He was prevented from signing the Declaration of Independence with the New York delegation by an imperative call from Washington to take post in the Highlands as a militia general. In 1777 he was made a brigadier-general in the Continental army, and in October of the same year made a brilliant but unsuccessful defence with Montgomery of the Highland forts against the British. He was chosen first governor of the State of New York, April, 1777, and was successively elected until 1795. He thwarted an expedition led in 1780 by Sir John Johnson, Brant and Cornplanter against the settlers of the Mohawk valley, saving them from massacre.

At the time of Shay's rebellion he marched in person at the head of the militia against the insurgents, and greatly aided in quelling that outbreak. In 1788 he presided at the State convention to ratify the Federal Constitution, the adoption of which he opposed on the ground that it delegated too much power to the Federal congress and executive. At the first presidential election he received three electoral votes for the vice-presidency. In 1792, when Washington was re-elected, he received fifty votes for the same office, and at the sixth presidential election, 1809-13, he received six ballots from New York for the presidency. In 1800 he was chosen to the legislature, and in 1801 was again governor. In 1804 he was elected Vice-President of the United States, which office he filled until his death.

He took great interest in education, and in his message at the opening session of the legislature in 1795 he initiated the movement for the organization of the common school system.

In his private life he was affectionate and winning, though dignified. He was bold and courageous as a military man, and in public life he wielded vast influence owing to his sound judgment, marvellous energy, and great moral force of character.

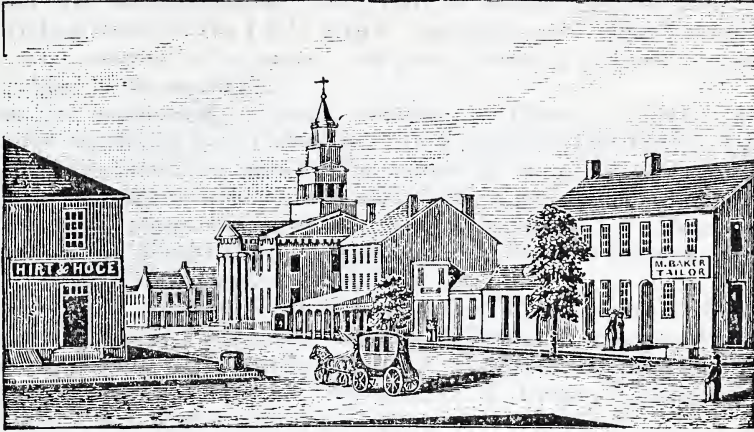
The surface of this county is generally level, on the west undulating; it has some prairie land. The soil is fertile, and is well adapted to corn and grass. Its area is 400 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 115,154; in pasture, 52,313; woodland, 34,954; lying waste, 2,351; produced in wheat, 160,389 bushels; corn, 2,419,796. School census 1886, 7,717; teachers, 189. It has 97 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Adams,		921	Richland,	1,385	2,338
Chester,	1,784	1,443	Union,	3,284	5,051
Clark,	1,297	2,006	Vernon,	1,434	1,552
Greene,	1,842	2,758	Washington,	1,170	1,291
Jefferson,	471	1,418	Wayne,	1,366	1,448
Liberty,	1,050	1,382	Wilson,		1,159
Marion,	643	1,956			

The population in 1820 was 8,085; in 1840, 15,729; in 1860, 20,638; in 1880, 23,293, of whom 21,061 were Ohio-born.

This county was settled about the year 1803, principally by emigrants from Kentucky, Pennsylvania, and North Carolina. The first settlement, however, was

made in 1797 by William Smally. Most of the first emigrants were backwoods-men, and well fitted to endure the privations incident upon settling a new country. They lived principally upon game, and gave little attention to agricultural pursuits. As the country grew older game became scarce, emigrants flocked from



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

CENTRAL VIEW IN WILMINGTON.

different parts of the Union, and the primitive manner of living gave place to that more conformable to the customs of older States.

The following are the names of some of the most noted of the early settlers: Thomas Hinkson, Aaron Burr, and Jesse Hughes, the first associate judges; Nathan Linton, the first land surveyor; Abraham Ellis and Thomas Hardin, who had



Slack & Berry, Photo., Wilmington, 1886.

CENTRAL VIEW IN WILMINGTON.

been soldiers of the Revolution; Joseph Doan, James Mills, and Henry Babb, who served as commissioners; Morgan Mendican, who erected the first mill in the county, on Todd's fork; and Capt. James Spencer, who was distinguished in various conflicts with the Indians.

The first house for divine worship was erected by Friends, at Centre, in 1806

The first court was held in a barn belonging to Judge Hughes, and for a number of years subsequent in a small house belonging to John McGregor.

There are some of the ancient works so common throughout the West on Todd's fork, near Springfield meeting-house. The "Deserted Camp," situated about three miles northeast of Wilmington, is a point of notoriety with the surveyors of land. It was so called from the circumstance that a body of Kentuckians, on their way to attack the Indian towns on the Little Miami, encamping over night lost one of their number, who *deserted* to the enemy, and giving warning of their approach, frustrated the object of the expedition.

Wilmington, the county-seat, is in the township of Union, on Todd's fork, seventy-two miles southwest from Columbus. It is regularly laid out on undulating ground, and contains five houses for divine worship, one newspaper printing-office, one high-school, nineteen mercantile stores, and a population estimated at 1,500. The engraving represents one of the principal streets of the village, as it appears from the store of Joseph Hale; the building with a spire is the court-house, a structure of considerable elegance.—*Old Edition.*

County officers 1888: Auditor, Asa Jenkins; Clerk of Court, Frank D. Dakin; Coroner, John G. Outcart; Prosecuting Attorney, William W. Savage; Probate Judge, Ambrose N. Williams; Recorder, Egbert B. Howland; Sheriff, Samuel A. Holliday; Surveyor, James A. Brown; Treasurer, L. W. Crane; Commissioners, Daniel M. Collett, Jonas Watkins, Edward Cline.

WILMINGTON, about fifty miles northeast of Cincinnati, on the C. & M. V. and C. & C. Midland railroads. Newspapers: *Clinton Republican*, Republican, C. N. Browning & Co., editors and publishers; *Journal*, Republican, W. G. & C. R. Fisher, editors and publishers; *Clinton County Democrat*, Democratic, J. S. Hummell, editor and publisher. Banks: Clinton County National, F. M. Moore, president, Madison Betts, cashier; First National, C. M. Bosworth, president, C. C. Nichols, cashier. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Colored Methodist Episcopal, 1 Presbyterian, 2 Friends, 2 Free-Will Baptist (1 Colored), 1 Christian, and 1 Catholic.

Industries and Employces.—Fulton & Peters, flour and grain shippers, 16 hands; The Champion Bridge Company, iron bridges, repair-work, etc., 25; Fisher & Hughes, general wood-work; Hawkins & Spray, lumber; William Seofield, woollen yarns; Shepherd & Ludlum, builders' wood-work; Williams, Cusick & Co., flour, etc.—*State Report 1886.* Also, Clinton Furnace Company and Anger-Bit Works. Population in 1880, 2,745. School census in 1886, 740; Edward Merriek, superintendent.

Wilmington College was founded in 1870. It is under the management of the Society of Friends, James B. Unthauk, president.

Wilmington was laid out in 1810, principally settled by emigrants from North Carolina, and named from Wilmington in that State. The first log-house was built by William Hobsin, and Warren Sabin's was the first tavern. The first church, a small brick edifice, was erected by the Baptists. In 1812 the first court was held. The earliest settlers were Warren Sabin, Samuel T. Londen, William Hobsin, Larkin Reynolds, John Swane, James Montgomery, John McGregor, Sr., and Isaiah Morris. This last-named gentleman, a native of Pennsylvania, descended the Ohio river with his uncle in a flat-bottomed boat in the spring of 1803, and landed first at Columbia, where his uncle opened a store from a small stock of goods he had brought. After remaining at that place about three months he removed his goods to Lebanon, and not long after died, leaving his nephew, then a lad of seventeen years of age, without any means of support. He however made friends, and eventually moved to Wilmington, where, on the 8th of July, 1811, he opened the *first store* in the town in company with William Ferguson. He was obliged in moving from Lebanon to make his way through the forest, cutting a wagon-road part of the distance; the town having been laid out in the woods, it was with great difficulty that he could get through to the little one-story frame

house, erected in the midst of trees, logs, and brush, on which he then settled and has since resided. Mr. Morris was the first postmaster in the town, the first representative from the county to the Legislature, and has since held various public offices.—*Old Edition.*

Mr. William H. Spencer, who supplied the historical items relating to the original edition, also included the following sketches of two of these noted characters among the first settlers:

WILLIAM SMALLY was born in Western Pennsylvania, in 1764. At the age of six years he was stolen by the Indians, carried into the interior of Ohio, and remained with them until twenty years of age. While with them he witnessed the burning of several white prisoners. On one occasion he saw an infant snatched from its mother's arms and thrown into the flames. In 1784 he left the Indians, rejoined his parents near Pittsburg, and a few years after moved with them to the vicinity of Cincinnati. He was in Harmar's campaign, and at St. Clair's defeat, in the last of which he discharged his rifle thirty-five times, twenty-one of which, it is said, took effect. He likewise accompanied Wayne's army. Being on one occasion sent forward with others, on some mission to the Indians, they were fired upon on their approach to the camp, and his two companions killed. He evaded the danger by springing behind a tree, and calling to one of the chiefs, whom he knew, telling him that he had deserted the whites and had come to join him. This not only saved his life, but caused him to be treated with great kindness. He, however, took an early opportunity, escaped to the army, and at the battle of the Fallen Timbers showed his usual cool courage.

In 1797 he settled on Todd's fork in this county, and resided there for a number of years, depending principally upon hunting for a subsistence. His personal appearance was good, but his address resembled that of a savage. A little anecdote illustrates his determined character. He purchased land on which he resided from a lawyer of Cincinnati, who refused to make him a deed. Smally armed himself, called upon him and demanded a bond for his land, with the threat that if not furnished in three days he would take his scalp. This positive language soon brought the lawyer to a sense of his dangerous situation, and before the expiration of the time he gave Smally the desired paper. Mr. Smally passed the latter part of his life in poverty. In 1836 he emigrated to Illinois, where he died in 1840.

COL. THOMAS HINKSON was born in 1772, in Westmoreland county, Pa. His father had emigrated from Ireland in early life, had become an excellent woodsman, and visited Kentucky at a very early period. He established a station near the junction of Hinkson and Stoner, which form the south fork of Licking river. Here the subject of this notice was raised until the age of eighteen years, when in the autumn of 1790, as a volunteer in the Kentucky militia, he accompanied the expedition of Gen. Harmar. He was in the battle near the Miami villages under Col. Hardin's command in front of the town, and witnessed the total overthrow and massacre of the detachment of Major Wyllis. In this battle he received a slight wound in the left arm, and narrowly escaped with his life. He was afterwards in the disastrous defeat of Gen. St. Clair, but amidst the general slaughter escaped unhurt. Hitherto he had served as a private, but was subsequently selected as a lieutenant in the mounted volunteers from Kentucky, who formed a part of the forces of Gen. Wayne against the same Indians in 1794.

He was in the battle near the Rapids of the Maumee, but never pretended that he had done anything worthy of distinction on that memorable day. During these several campaigns, however, he had formed the acquaintance of most of the leading men of Kentucky, and others of the Northwest Territory, which was highly advantageous to him in after life. Shortly after Wayne's battle he returned to Kentucky, married and settled on a farm inherited from his father, situated in Harrison county, where he lived until the spring of 1806, when he emigrated to Ohio, and in 1807 settled on a farm about eight miles east of Wilmington, but then in the county of Highland. He was soon afterwards elected a justice of the peace for the latter county, and captain of the militia company to which he belonged, in which several capacities he served until the creation of

Clinton county, in 1810, when, without his knowledge, he was elected by the legislature one of the associate judges for the new county. He made no pretensions to legal knowledge, nor will the writer claim anything for him in this respect further than good common sense, which generally prevents a man from making a very foolish decision.

After this appointment he remained quietly at home in the occupations common to farmers until the declaration of war in 1812, nor did he manifest any disposition for actual service until after Hull's surrender. That event cast a gloom over the west. All of Michigan, Northern Ohio, Indiana and Illinois were exposed to savage depredations. Some troops had been hastily assembled at Urbana and other points to repel invasion. Captain Hinkson was then in the prime of life, possessing a robust and manly frame seldom equalled, even among pioneers. He was a man of few words, and they to the purpose intended. He briefly explained to his family that he believed the time had come to serve his country. He immediately set out for headquarters, and tendered his services to Gov. Meigs, then at Urbana. The President having previously made a requisition on the governor of Ohio for two companies of rangers to scour the country between the settlements and the enemy, Capt. Hinkson was appointed to command one of those companies, with liberty to choose his own followers. This was soon done, and a company presented to the governor ready for duty. By this time the Indians had actual possession of the exposed territory, and it was the duty of these companies to hold them in check and keep the army advised of their numbers and position. In performing this duty many incidents might be related in the life of Capt. Hinkson, but one or two must suffice.

Having at one time ventured to the Miami of the Lake to ascertain the condition of the enemy, they found them encamped near the foot of the rapids of that river with a select company of rangers, commanded by Capt. Clark from Canada, numbering in all from three to five hundred, and under the command of the celebrated Tecumseh. The ground on the hill was for miles covered with a thick undergrowth, which enabled Capt. Hinkson and company to approach nearly within gun-shot of the enemy without being seen. It was late in the afternoon, and while waiting for the approach of night, to enable them to withdraw more successfully, the company was secretly drawn up near the brink of the hill, and directed in whispers to merely take aim at the enemy. This was rather a hazardous display of humor, but as many of his men had never been in battle Capt. Hinkson told the writer it was merely to try their nerves.

While engaged in this sport they discovered Capt. Clark in the adjacent cornfield below in hot pursuit after a flock of wild turkeys, which were running toward the place of concealment. Here was a crisis. He must be slain in cold blood or made a prisoner. The latter alternative was adopted. The company was disposed so as to flank the captain and his turkeys. They were alarmed and flew into the tree tops, and while the captain was gazing up for his prey, Capt. Hinkson approached and politely requested him to ground arms upon pain of instant death, in case he gave the least alarm. He at first indicated signs of resistance, but soon found "discretion the better part of valor," and surrendered himself a prisoner of war. Being at least one hundred miles from the army, in sight of such a force, Capt. Hinkson and company were in a very delicate condition. No time was to be lost. A retreat was commenced in the most secret manner, in a southerly direction at right angles from the river. By travelling all night they eluded pursuit and brought their prize safely to camp.

Shortly afterwards Gen. Tupper's brigade arrived near the rapids and encamped for the night, during which Capt. Hinkson and company acted as piquet guard, and in the morning a few were selected to accompany him on a secret reconnaissance down the river. Unluckily they were met at the summit of a hill by a detachment of the same kind from the enemy. Shots were exchanged, and the alarm fairly given to both parties. This brought on the skirmish which ensued between that brigade and the Indians. While fighting in the Indian mode, near Wm. Vernard, Esq. (one of Capt. Hinkson's men, who had been severely wounded), Capt. Hinkson saw a dusky figure suddenly rise from the grass. He had a rifle never before known to miss fire. They both presented their pieces, which simultaneously snapped without effect. In preparing for a second trial it is sup-

posed the Indian was a little ahead of the captain, when a shot from Daniel Workman (another ranger) sent the Indian to his long home.

After this skirmish the Indians withdrew to Frenchtown, and block-houses were hastily thrown up near the spot where Fort Meigs was afterwards erected, and where the Ohio troops were encamped when the fatal disaster befell Gen. Winchester at Raisin, Jan. 22, 1813. The news was carried by express, and the main body retreated, leaving Capt. Hinkson and company to perform the sorrowful duty of picking up some poor stragglers from that bloody defeat, and burning the block-houses and provisions within twenty-four hours, which was done before it was known that the enemy had retired to Malden. The Ohio brigade, and others from Pennsylvania and Virginia, soon rallied again and formed a junction at the rapids, where they commenced building the fort, so renowned for withstanding two sieges in the spring and summer of 1813. During its erection Capt. Hinkson was attacked with a peculiar fever, then raging in the army, from which he did not recover fit for duty until late in the spring. With a shattered constitution he returned to his home, and was immediately elected colonel of the Third regiment of the Second brigade and First division Ohio militia, which was then a post of honor, requiring much patience and discretion in a region rather backward in supporting the war.

The reader will, in this narrative, see nothing beyond a simple memorial of facts, which is all that the unassuming character requires. He was a plain, gentlemanly individual, of a very mild and even temper; a good husband and kind father, but rather indifferent to his own interest in money matters, by which he became seriously involved, lost his property and removed to Indiana in 1821, where he died in 1824, aged fifty-two years.

THE WOMEN'S TEMPERANCE CRUSADE.

In the winter of 1873-74 arose in Southern Ohio that strange phenomenon in the temperance cause known as the "Women's Crusade."

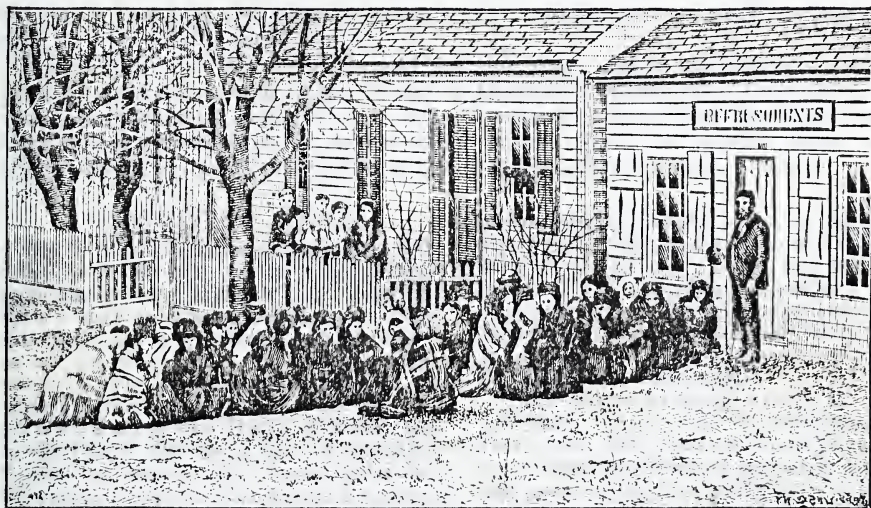
It began in Hillsboro on the last of December, and in the course of a few months extended into adjoining States. In the large cities it was not anywhere successful, but in the small villages the results were often surprising, the Crusaders in some cases closing every saloon and for the time entirely suppressing the liquor traffic. The manner of conducting their operations was in this form: the women daily assembled and marched in solemn procession two by two, sometimes to the number of 50 or 100. On coming to a saloon they halted in front and sent in word for permission to enter and hold religious exercises within. If this was denied they held them outside. They opened with singing two or three hymns, and then all knelt on the pavement regardless of the condition of the weather and the streets; sometimes kneeling in the mud or snow. In every case the ladies plead with the saloon keeper, to induce him to sign the pledge; and in this way every saloon was visited. In the larger places the ladies organized in separate bands so as to simultaneously visit different saloons.

The excitement soon died away, and at the end of a few months the crusade had passed into history. While it was in progress the public prints were filled with anecdotes of the experiences of the Crusaders with the saloon keepers. Those of the New Vienna ladies in this county were peculiarly interesting with John Calvin Van Pelt, reputed to be the wickedest man in Ohio. He kept a saloon near the depot, known as the "Dead Fall." He was a tall, solidly-built man, with a red nose and the head of a prize fighter, and noted for his bull-dog pluck.

The ladies assembled and proceeded to Van Pelt's "Dead Fall," when he threatened to hang, draw and quarter them if they came to his saloon again, and the next day he decorated one of the windows of his saloon with flasks of whiskey. Across the other was an axe, covered with blood; over the door empty flasks were suspended, and near them a large jug branded "Brady's Family Bitters." Over all waved a black flag, while within Van Pelt was seen brandishing a club, threatening and defying the temperance band to enter at the risk of their lives. This had no effect, however, as about fifty ladies entered and, kneeling, one of them began praying, when he seized a bucket of dirty water and threw the contents

against the ceiling, from which it came pouring down upon the kneeling supplicants; at the same time he hurled the vilest invectives at them, but they heroically stood to their posts until thoroughly drenched with dirty slops and beer, when they retreated to the outside. Without were about two hundred men, husbands, fathers and brothers of the ladies, and it was only through the earnest entreaties of the women that they were prevented from mobbing Van Pelt. He was, however, arrested and languished in jail several days before getting bail. In the meanwhile his brother officiated at the saloon, permitting the ladies to enter and carry on their devotional exercises.

Upon Van Pelt's release, he became more bitter and determined. He boldly attended the meetings of the ladies at the Friends' Meeting House, and publicly argued the question with them, and being a man of quick wit proved a formidable disputant.



THE CRUSADING WOMEN OF NEW VIENNA.

[The picture is from a tin-type taken at the time by a travelling artist. The women of the village are laying siege to the saloon of Van Pelt, "the wickedest man in Ohio." They finally conquered him, though it was a hard struggle.]

But at length he gave evidence of weakening by offering to sell out for five hundred dollars and eventually dropping to ninety-five dollars (the amount of his legal expenses), and agreeing to quit the town on the payment of this sum. Many were in favor of accepting this proposition, particularly the ladies, one of whom said that she had forgiven the insults heaped upon her and, although refusing to acknowledge any indebtedness, was willing to make him a present of the amount as an evidence of kindly feeling. But the men, more indignant, refused to compromise with Van Pelt on any basis, and held that "he might be thankful he got off with his life."

A few days later he proved indisputably his title of the "Wickedest Man in Ohio." When the ladies called at his saloon he told them they might come in and pray if he were allowed to make every other prayer, which condition was accepted, and after the opening prayer by them he commenced a long and blasphemous harangue in the form of a prayer. He classed women as brutes and asked the Lord to be merciful to them and teach them wisdom and understanding; Women, he said, first caused sin and were in great need of prayer. The Lord operated the first distillery, or at least made the first wine, and he was following the Lord's example, etc.

Before the services ended three prayers of this description had been made. The women were amazed at such depravity, and disheartened at any prospect

of his reformation ; but a week later he surrendered, took up the cause he had fought so desperately, and became one of its most ardent disciples.

About noon of the day of the surrender it got noised about that it was about to take place ; bells were rung, boys rushed through the streets with handbills, crying "Everybody meet at Van Pelt's at two o'clock and hear his decision." People rushed from all parts of the town, places of business were closed, and at two o'clock an immense multitude had gathered. After singing and prayer by the ladies, Van Pelt appeared and made a complete surrender of stock and fixtures. He said he yielded not to law or force, but to the labor of love of the women. One barrel of whiskey, another of cider and a keg of beer were then rolled out, and seizing an axe he said, "This is the same weapon with which I used to terrify the ladies ; I now use it to sacrifice that which I fear has ruined many souls !" Whereupon he stove in the heads of the barrels, and the liquor ran into the gutters. Prayer was then offered, a hymn sung, and he made a few more remarks, saying : "Ladies, I now promise you never to sell or drink another drop of whiskey as long as I live, and also promise to work with you in the cause with as much zeal as I have worked against you."

There was great rejoicing throughout the town, and in the evening a thanksgiving meeting was held in the Christian Church, at which Van Pelt spoke. He was a changed man, with his eyes fully opened to the evil of the liquor traffic, very repentant and humble, and zealous in his efforts to induce others to quit the business, and a week later entered the field as a temperance lecturer.

TRAVELLING NOTES.

March 5.—Wilmington is the home of Mr. Addison P. Russell, one of Ohio's literary men, and I had a day with him ; a day with such a man cannot be called lost. Some sixty years ago he was born here, and remains as he started—single. His ancestors, Ohio pioneers, came originally from Virginia, and were of Revolutionary stock. In size and port he is about like Daniel Webster ; and, as did Daniel, fills out a big suit of clothes, topping off with a high, square collar, well laundried, and white cravat around a plump, full neck, like a gentleman of "ye olden time." Mr. Russell was bred a printer, then editor ; in 1855 was elected to the Legislature ; in 1857 and 1859 was elected Secretary of State ; through the war period was financial agent for Ohio in New York, appointed successively by Govs. Todd, Brough, and Cox. Since then literature has absorbed him, and his books have the indorsement of the first critics. His first work was anonymous, published by Appleton & Co., in 1867, and entitled, "Half Hints ; Table-de-Hôte and Drawing-Room ;" it has been long out of print. In 1875 appeared the first edition of "Library Notes," Hurd, Houghton & Co., Boston ; this book has gained a wide reputation. His last was "Thomas Corwin ; a Sketch," Robert Clarke & Co. ; a labor of love, which gave its pages the right sort of flavor.

The Sage of Yamoyden.—Mr. Russell gave me an interesting item in regard to our mutual friend, the late Edward D. Mansfield, the "Sage of Yamoyden," so called from the name of his country home, high on a hill, overlooking the valley of the Little Miami.

Through the war period Mr. Mansfield contributed weekly letters to the New York *Times*, over the signature of "Veteran Observer," dating them from "The Beeches,"

and devoted entirely to comments upon passing events. Few men were so well equipped for this sort of labor, for he had been educated alike as a civilian and soldier ; graduated at Princeton, West Point, and at Gould's famed law-school on Litchfield hill, and then from youth up had been in social contact with the first minds of the nation.

These letters, evidently written by a military man, were so full of intelligence, that they came with great sustaining force, and, more than the words of any other writer or any speaker, inspired multitudes with hope and encouragement in the dark and distressing periods.

Who was this unknown writer, evidently a Western man, was a matter of curious inquiry from leading characters who visited Mr. Russell in his office—the Ohio office, 25 William-street, New York. They often said that, in spite of themselves, when on the verge of despair, they were lifted out of their despondency and gloom by their cheery spirit, broad intelligence, and superabounding faith.

A year or more passed, when one day who should enter the Ohio office but the "Veteran Observer" himself, Edward Deering Mansfield, right fresh from "The Beeches." Nobody could have been more welcome than he : an old man rising of sixty, with long gray locks, who to the wisdom of the sage united the simplicity of youth. When he was told of the effect of his writings upon the magnates around the old gentleman was filled with surprise, and stammered and blushed like a girl. He had not even dreamed he had been doing such a work of beneficence while writing under the shade of those magnificent "Beeches" that stood in glory along the hill-sides of Yamoyden, unscathed by war's alarms, untouched by the awful disasters that in those days appalled so many human hearts.

Gen. James W. Denver, of Wilmington, is a very prominent citizen, from whom Denver, Col., received its name. He was born in Virginia in 1817, and in 1831 came with his father's family to this county, and labored for a while on his father's farm. He graduated at the Cincinnati Law School; was a captain in the Mexican war in the Twelfth U. S. Infantry, under Gen. Scott; edited the *Platte Argus*, in Missouri; emigrated to California, and in 1854 was sent from there to Congress; later, was appointed by Buchanan Commissioner of Indian Affairs; from 1857 to 1859 was governor of Kansas; returned to California, and served in the war of the Rebellion as brigadier-general of volunteers. In 1876 his name was mentioned as a Democratic candidate for President. His family resides here, but most of the time he is a resident of Washington City, where he is engaged in the practice of the law.

Among the residents of the town is Mrs. Rhoda Corwin Morris, a very aged lady, sister of Hon. Thomas Corwin, and widow of Hon. Isiah Morris. She has scarcely a gray hair, perfect hearing and good sight, and takes an active interest in all the live issues of the time. On passing her eighty-seventh birthday, she laughingly exclaimed; "Isn't it wonderful that a harp of a thousand strings should stay in tune so long?"

Near the town is the nursery and fruit

farm of Mr. Leo Weltz, comprising about 300 acres, where he has a very large nursery stock, finding a market even so far West as the Indian Territory. Mr. Weltz was born in Prussia in 1825, the son of a professor in botany. He graduated from the Government Botanical Garden, at Berlin; was for a time in the employ as a gardener of Alexander III., Czar of the Russias; fought as a lieutenant in the revolution of 1847 in Germany, and received four medals for gallantry in battle. Emigrating to this country, he laid out the grounds of Gov. Chase, Robert Buchanan, George H. Pendleton, and others near Cincinnati, and came to Wilmington in 1860. His prominence in connection with the agricultural and horticultural interests, of Ohio renders further notice here unnecessary.

The Contemptuous Cobbler.—Mr. Russell, among other amusing matters, told me of an old Welsh cobbler. He was a native of the island of Guernsey; was living there during the years of Victor Hugo's exile, whom he knew well, he said; and the laughable thing about his knowledge was the view he presented of the great author of "*Les Misérables*" from his (the cobbler's) standpoint. To a question from Mr. Russell, he replied: "Oh, yes! I knew him well! Victor Hugo! He pass my shop every day!" and then, with a contemptuous toss of the head, he added, "Victor Hugo! he nobody!"

THE ROMANTIC HISTORY OF JEREMIAH N. REYNOLDS.

The story of Jeremiah N. Reynolds' life, as told in the "*History of Clinton County*," is a romantic story. He was born in Pennsylvania, and in 1808, when a lad of eight years, the family (that of his stepfather, Job Jeffries) moved into this county. They were poor, and he had but little schooling, and this little with board inclusive he paid for by working mornings and evenings and on Saturdays. Sometimes he went into the prairies of Clark county, and added to his funds by engaging in ditching. He was regarded as a bright boy by his schoolmate, the late Judge Abner Haines, of Eaton, who says he came to school clad in leather breeches and a linsey warmus, and then the judge told this story illustrative of his character:

Job's Oxen.—"He had a stepbrother by the name of Darlington Jeffries, a son of Job Jeffries, and the neighbors called them in fun Job's oxen, and often ran the joke to the chagrin of young Reynolds. On one occasion there was a log-rolling at Azariah Wall's, when the neighbors were pretty generally collected, and among them Darlington Jeffries and Jeremiah Reynolds. In the afternoon Reynolds was carrying the end of a handspike opposite to Peter Wrightman, a small, well-built man, and young Reynolds, though large of his age, was unable to move with the weight and broke down, which incident created much merriment among the hands, and one of them remarked that one of Job's oxen was a calf. This so offended Reynolds that he left the field, and, as he crossed the fence near by, he set his feet on the outside lower rails, and in the most stately attitude thus addressed them: 'Gentlemen, I have no father to guide and protect me through life, and you have had your fun with me to-day. Many of you are old enough to be ashamed of thus rallying a young and unprotected boy; but, gentlemen, you know little about him of whom you are making fun, for I assure you the time is coming when you will feel proud that you ever rolled logs with Jeremiah N. Reynolds, and with this sentiment I bid you good-bye.'

This little speech produced quite a sensation among the hands; some said it was an outburst of chagrin and spite, but others looked upon it as the outcropping of his coming manhood. But, be this as it may, I myself have heard several of

these men in after life refer to this incident in the very light in which young Reynolds expressed it from the fence."

A Convert to Symmes' Theory.—By teaching a common and then a writing-school, he gathered funds to enable him to obtain three years of instruction in the Ohio University at Athens. After this he edited a paper, the *Spectator*, at Wilmington, which he sold out about 1823. He became a convert to the theory of Capt. Symmes that the earth is hollow and inhabited within, called the system of "Concentric Spheres." His theory was, that the earth was composed of several spheres one within another, and all widely open at the poles. Mr. Reynolds united with Capt. Symmes, and the two travelled and lectured together, when Symmes was taken sick and died. Reynolds persevered, and lectured in all the principal Eastern cities, always to full houses, and charged fifty cents admission, making many converts. He thus acquired a large fund; this, with the influence and co-operation of Messrs. Rush and Southard, members of President John Quincy Adams' cabinet, enabled him to fit out a national ship, to explore the ocean toward the South Pole, to test the truth of the theory, but before he could sail Andrew Jackson came to the Presidency, and stopped the project.

Reynolds soon found a congenial spirit in Dr. Watson, of New York. Watson being a man of wealth, he and Reynolds united their means, and fitted out a ship and two small tenders for southern explorations, which were manned with officers and men and provisioned for twelve months.

Sails for the South Pole.—Their vessel, the "Annawan," N. B. Palmer, captain, sailed from New York harbor in October, 1829, expecting to have the pleasure of entering into the South Pole. "They at length arrived in sight of land, which they afterward discovered to be a southern continent, which seemed completely blockaded with islands of ice. A landing was determined on. The long-boat was launched, with a crew of twenty men. In attempting to reach the shore in a storm, while the waves were rolling mountain-high, they were obliged to pass along between the shelving rocks of the shore and the heaving masses of floating ice for a considerable distance, every moment liable to be crushed to atoms. They, however, arrived at a landing-place, and immediately with joy drew their boat upon shore, which proved to be a solid rock. On careful observation they found they were on an extensive continent, covered completely with solid ice, and no vegetable growth to be seen. Now that they were landed no provisions were to be obtained, and starvation seemed to stare them in the face. But, behold! Providence seemed to provide the means of support in the sea-lion. He exhibited himself at the mouth of a cave, and ten men, in two squads, were sent out to bring him in. They soon returned with his carcass, which weighed 1,700 pounds. His flesh was excellent eating. By an accurate astronomical observation they found their latitude to be eighty-two degrees south, exactly eight degrees from the South Pole. After some ten days of anxious delay on land, the sea becoming calm, they put out to sea in their long-boat, to endeavor to discover the ships they had left. They sailed on for nearly forty hours. At length, being very weary, late in the night they drew their boat upon an inclined rock. All in a few minutes were sound asleep except Reynolds and Watson. They stood sentinels over the boat's crew, too anxious to sleep. About two or three o'clock in the morning they saw a light far distant at sea. The crew was soon awakened, and all embarked in their boat, and rowing with might and main for the ships. They soon arrived, and the meeting of the two parties was full of enthusiastic joy. They were convinced that they could not enter the South Pole, as it was blocked up with an icy continent, hence they were willing to turn their faces homeward. They soon arrived at Valparaiso, Chili. Here the seamen mutinied against the authority of the ship, set Reynolds and Watson on shore, and launched out to sea as a pirate-ship."

Reynolds now travelled by land through the Republic of Chili and the Araucanian and Indian territories to the south. It is said that while among the Araucanians he was engaged as a colonel of a regiment at war with a neighboring tribe, and while marching through a deep and narrow gorge was thrown from his horse and severely hurt. He was at Valparaiso in October, 1832, when the United States frigate "Potomac," under Commodore John Downes, arrived there. This vessel in August, 1831, had been sent to the coast of Sumatra, to avenge the

wrongs done the United States ship "Friendship," of Salem, at Quallah-Battoo, on that coast.

At Valparaiso he joined the "Potomac" in the capacity of private secretary to the commodore, and was with her until her long cruise of several years' duration was completed, the entire history of which he wrote for the United States government.

Then he studied law in New York, and became a successful advocate. In 1848 he organized in New York a stock company for mining in New Mexico, which was successful. His health, however, broke down under his persistent labors, and he died in New York in 1858, aged fifty-nine years.

To this foregoing sketch we add a few lines of personal recollection. Mr. Reynolds in his politics was a Henry Clay Whig, and during the political campaigns of that era delivered free lectures in behalf of protection. At one of these we were present. According to our memory he was a firmly built man, of medium stature, with a short nose, and a somewhat broad face. His delivery was monotonous, but what he said was solid, and his air in a high degree respectful and earnest and withal very sad, as though some great sorrow lay upon his heart, which won our sympathy, and this without knowing anything of his history.

In the county history, giving the military history of Greene township in the war of the Rebellion, is this poetic lament for the dead from the pen of Miss Morley Amberg, which is both an historical and literary curiosity.

A LAMENT FOR THE DEAD.

The rolling deep, whose azure wave
Sweeps o'er our darling lost one's grave,
Doth many friends now make to weep
For those lost in the briny deep.

Some died from sickness far away,
In misty twilight dim and gray;
Or at eventide, so calm and still,
They bowed to God's own holy will.

Upon this list was one brave boy,
Gone home to share eternal joy!
John Dixon's friends did sadly mourn,
When he from their embrace was torn.

Upon the bloody battle-ground
Our brave men, pierced with many a wound,
Have fallen here to rise no more,
Covered with wet and reeking gore.

In the second battle of Bull Run,
Beneath the hot and burning sun,
Carey Johnson was killed in fight,
While battling for his country's rights.

And then another from this cause,
While struggling for our own free laws,
Colonel Townsend fell amidst the fray
Upon this sad and fatal day.

While suffering much from bitter pain,
Have our poor boys so often lain,
With not a gentle mother's hand
To smooth the brow where cold drops stand.

No sister's winning smile to cheer,
Nor father's well known voice to hear,
They thus have sunk into the grave,
The noble and true-hearted brave.

Carl Huff and Cyrus Hodson, too,
They thus passed home to heaven to view
The splendors of that beauteous land,
Where all is lovely, rich and grand.

They there have met the brave George West,
In heaven's attire so richly dressed !
How joyous will that meeting be
When they, their friends—each—gladly see !

Austin Hildebrand lingered long,
Then went to join the happy throng.
Surely for him hot tears were shed
When gathered around his dying bed.

The noble Burley from us torn,
Left his dear wife and son to mourn,
When he his fame and kindred left.
Of him have we all been bereft.

Another, parted from his wife,
Whom he had chosen for his life ;
He, too, rests in the silent grave,
Yes, Adams was among the brave !

In loathsome prisons some have died,
How bitterly for them we've sighed !
O sad indeed is such a death,
Where is not e'en felt one pure breath !

In gloomy " Libby Prison " died
These two brave boys each side by side
John Ryan was the hallowed name
That died in such a place of shame.

Matthew Ryan, while fighting well,
At battle of Stone river fell ;
Amidst the booming cannons' roar
This brave boy fell to rise no more.

Captain John Drake with his brave men,
Whom he had led through marsh and fen.
Was shot upon the battle-ground
And here his last remains were found.

Another that hoped soon to see
His cherished wife and family,
To us no more—was stricken down,
Elijah Hussey, from this, our town.

SABINA, 66 miles northeast of Cincinnati, on the C. & M. V. and C. & C. M. Railroads. Newspaper: *Weekly News*, Independent, Griffith & Gaskins, editors and publishers. Five churches. Banks: Sabina, Isaac Lewis, president, E. A. Lewis, cashier; Dun & Co., Alfred Dun, president, J. T. Rulon, cashier. Population in 1880, 757. School census in 1886, 313.

NEW VIENNA, on the M. & C. Railroad, has, newspapers: *The Record*, weekly, Independent; 2 monthlies, viz., *Messenger of Peace* and *Southern Ohio Teacher*. 1 bank, New Vienna, Ellis Good, president, E. Arthur, cashier. Churches: 1 Methodist, 1 Friends, 1 Baptist, 1 Disciples, 1 Catholic. Census in 1880, 797. School census in 1886, 327; S. M. Taggart, principal.

MARTINSVILLE, on the M. & C. Railroad, has 1 Friends and 1 Methodist Episcopal church. Two flouring-mills and A. J. Darbeshire's tile brick and number factory, employing 17 hands. Census in 1880, 355. School census in 1886, 193; E. P. West, principal.

BLANCHESTER, 11 miles northeast from Cincinnati, on the C. W. & B. Railroad. Newspaper: *Star*, Independent, Fred. A. Goulding, editor and publisher.

Churches : 1 Methodist, 1 Baptist, 1 Universalist and 1 Catholic. Bank : Blanche, E. D. Smith, president and cashier. Industries : Western Hame Works, sash and door, patent fence, wagon and carriage, and Old Honesty yeast factories, large flouring-mill, etc. Population in 1880, 776. School census in 1886, 387 ; N. H. Chaney, superintendent.

CLARKSVILLE, on the C. & M. V. Railroad, has 1 Methodist Episcopal church. Census of 1880, 367. Reesville, on railway, has 1 church. Census of 1880, 245. School census in 1886, 140. Port Williams, census of 1880, 181.

COLUMBIANA.

COLUMBIANA COUNTY was formed from Jefferson and Washington, March 25, 1803. Kilbourn, in his "Gazeteer," says : "Columbiana is a fancy name, taken from the names Columbus and Anna. An anecdote is told pending its adoption in the Legislature, that a member jocularly moved that the name Maria should be added thereto, so as to have it read Columbiana-maria." The southern part is generally broken and hilly, and the northern level or undulating. This is an excellent agricultural tract ; it is well watered, abounds in fine mineral coal, iron ore, lime, and free-stone. The water limestone of this county is of the best quality. Salt water abounds on Yellow and Beaver creeks, which also afford a great amount of water power. Forty years ago it was the greatest wool-growing county in Ohio, and was exceeded by but three or four in the Union. About one-third of the population are of German origin, and there are many of Scotch-Irish extraction. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 118,656 ; in pasture, 90,692 ; woodland, 45,065 ; lying waste, 14,603 ; wheat, 159,241 bushels ; corn, 645,329 ; oats, 580,660 ; wool, 552,862 pounds ; apples, 515,913. School census, 17,060 ; teachers, 357. Area, 540 square miles. Miles of railroad track, 117.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Butler,	1,711	1,560	Middletown,	1,601	1,590
Center,	3,472	3,719	Perry,	1,630	4,868
Elk Run,	873	1,457	St. Clair,	1,739	1,186
Fairfield,	2,108	3,178	Salem,	1,903	5,142
Franklin,	893	869	Unity,	1,984	3,114
Hanover,	2,963	2,258	Washington,	814	3,192
Knox,	2,111	2,210	Wayne,	1,086	848
Liverpool,	1,096	6,229	West,	1,915	2,050
Madison,	1,472	1,144	Yellow Creek,	2,686	3,958

The population of Columbiana in 1820 was 22,033 ; in 1830, 35,508 ; and in 1840, 40,394, which was greater than any other counties in Ohio, excepting Hamilton and Richland. The number of inhabitants to a square mile was then 46. In 1846 the county was reduced by the formation of Mahoning, to which the townships of Beaver, Goshen, Greene, Smith, and Springfield, formerly belonging to it, were added. The population of the county in 1860 was 32,836, and in 1880, 48,602, of whom 31,915 were Ohio-born ; 6,341 Pennsylvania-born ; 3,711 English subjects born ; 852 Germans ; 44 French ; 32 Scandinavians.

Columbiana is one of the best fruit-producing counties in Ohio. The township

of Middletown is especially noted for its raspberries and fine quality of peaches, which last is said to be a rarely failing crop. The fruit finds a near market in Pittsburg.

The first paper-mill in Ohio, and the second west of the Alleghenies, was erected in 1805-6 on Little Beaver creek, near its mouth, in this county. It was called the Ohio paper-mill; its proprietors were John Bever and John Coulter.

This county was settled just before the commencement of the present century. In 1797 a few families moved across the Ohio and settled in its limits. One of them, named Carpenter, made a settlement near West Point. Shortly after, Capt. Whiteyes, a noted Indian chief, stopped at the dwelling of Carpenter. Being intoxicated, he got into some difficulty with a son of Mr. C., a lad of about seventeen years of age, and threatened to kill him. The young man upon this turned and ran, pursued by the Indian with uplifted tomahawk, ready to bury it in his brains. Finding that the latter was fast gaining upon him the young man turned and shot him, and shortly afterwards he expired. As this was in time of peace, Carpenter was apprehended and tried at Steubenville, under the territorial laws, the courts being then held by justices of the peace. He was cleared, it appearing that he acted in self-defence. The death of Whiteyes created great excitement, and fears were entertained that it would provoke hostilities from the Indians. Great exertions were made to reconcile them, and several presents were given to the friends of the late chief. The wife of Whiteyes received from three gentlemen the sum of \$300; one of these donors was the late Bezaleel Wells, of Steubenville. This was the last Indian blood shed by white men in this part of Ohio.

ADAM AND ANDREW POE, THE INDIAN FIGHTERS.

Adam Poe, who, with his brother Andrew, had the noted fight with the Indians, once resided in this county, in Wayne township, on the west fork of Little Beaver. The son of Andrew—Deacon Adam Poe—was living late as 1846 in the vicinity of Ravenna, Portage county, and had the tomahawk with which the Indian struck his father. The locality where the struggle occurred, he then told the author, was nearly opposite the mouth of Little Yellow creek. We annex the particulars of this affair from "Doddridge's Notes," substituting, however, the name of Andrew for Adam, and *vice versa*, as he then stated they should be placed:

In the summer of 1782 a party of seven Wyandots made an incursion into a settlement some distance below Fort Pitt, and several miles from the Ohio river. Here, finding an old man alone in a cabin, they killed him, packed up what plunder they could find, and commenced their retreat. Among their party was a celebrated Wyandot chief, who, in addition to his fame as a warrior and counsellor, was, as to his size and strength, a real giant.

The news of the visit of the Indians soon spread through the neighborhood, and a party of eight good riflemen was collected, in a few hours, for the purpose of pursuing the Indians. In this party were two brothers of the names of Adam and Andrew Poe. They were both famous for courage, size and activity.

This little party commenced the pursuit of the Indians, with a determination, if possible, not to suffer them to escape, as they usually did on such occasions, by making a speedy flight to the river, crossing it, and then dividing into small parties to meet at a distant point in a given time.

The pursuit was continued the greater part

of the night after the Indians had done the mischief. In the morning the party found themselves on the trail of the Indians, which led to the river. When arrived within a little distance of the river, Andrew Poe, fearing an ambuscade, left the party, who followed directly on the trail, to creep along the brink of the river bank, under cover of the weeds and bushes, to fall on the rear of the Indians, should he find them in ambuscade. He had not gone far before he saw the Indian rafts at the water's edge. Not seeing any Indians, he stepped softly down the bank, with his rifle cocked. When about half-way down, he discovered the large Wyandot chief and a small Indian, within a few steps of him. They were standing with their guns cocked, and looking in the direction of our party, who by this time had gone some distance lower down the bottom. Poe took aim at the large chief, but his rifle missed fire. The Indians, hearing the snap of the gun-lock, instantly turned round and discovered Poe, who being too near to retreat, dropped his gun and instantly sprang from the bank upon them, and seizing the large Indian by the

cloths on his breast, and at the same time embracing the neck of the small one, threw them both down on the ground, himself being upmost. The Indian soon extricated himself, ran to the raft, got his tomahawk, and attempted to dispatch Poe, the large Indian holding him fast in his arms with all his might, the better to enable his fellow to effect his purpose. Poe, however, so well watched the motions of the Indian that when in the act of aiming his blow at his head, by a vigorous and well-directed kick with one of his feet he staggered the savage and knocked the tomahawk out of his hand. This failure on the part of the small Indian was reproved by an exclamation of contempt from the large one.

In a moment the Indian caught up his tomahawk again, approached more cautiously brandishing his tomahawk, and making a number of feigned blows, in defiance and derision. Poe, however, still on his guard, averted the real blow from his head by throwing up his arm and receiving it on his wrist, in which he was severely wounded, but not so as to lose entirely the use of his hand.

In this perilous moment, Poe, by a violent effort, broke loose from the Indian, snatched up one of the Indian's guns, and shot the small Indian through the breast, as he ran up the third time to tomahawk him.

The large Indian was now on his feet, and grasping Poe by a shoulder and leg, threw him down on the bank. Poe instantly disengaged himself and got on his feet. The Indian then seized him again and a new struggle ensued, which, owing to the slippery state of the bank, ended in the fall of both combatants into the water.

In this situation, it was the object of each to drown the other. Their efforts to effect their purpose were continued for some time with alternate success, sometimes one being under the water, and sometimes the other. Poe at length seized the tuft of hair on the scalp of the Indian, with which he held his head under the water until he supposed him drowned.

Relaxing his hold too soon, Poe instantly found his gigantic antagonist on his feet again and ready for another combat. In this, they were carried into the water beyond their depth. In this situation, they were compelled to loose their hold on each other and swim for mutual safety. Both sought the shore to seize a gun and end the contest with bullets. The Indian being the best swimmer, reached the land first. Poe, seeing this, immediately turned back into the water to escape, if possible, being shot, by diving. Fortunately, the Indian caught up the rifle with which Poe had killed the other warrior.

At this juncture Adam Poe, missing his brother from the party, and supposing, from the report of the gun which he shot, that he was either killed or engaged in conflict with the Indians, hastened to the spot. On seeing him, Andrew called out to him to "kill the big Indian on shore." But Adam's gun

like that of the Indian's, was empty. The contest was now between the white man and the Indian, who should load and fire first. Very fortunately for Poe, the Indian, in loading, drew the ramrod from the thimbles of the stock of the gun with so much violence, that it slipped out of his hand and fell a little distance from him; he quickly caught it up, and rammed down his bullet. This little delay gave Poe the advantage. He shot the Indian as he was raising his gun to take aim at him.

As soon as Adam had shot the Indian, he jumped into the river to assist his wounded brother to shore; but Andrew, thinking more of the honor of carrying the big Indian home, as a trophy of victory, than of his own safety, urged Adam to go back, and prevent the struggling savage from rolling into the river, and escaping. Adam's solicitude for the life of his brother prevented him from complying with this request.

In the mean time the Indian, jealous of the honor of his scalp, even in the agonies of death, succeeded in reaching the river and getting into the current, so that his body was never obtained.

An unfortunate occurrence took place during this conflict. Just as Adam arrived at the top of the bank, for the relief of his brother, one of the party who had followed close behind him, seeing Andrew in the river, and mistaking him for a wounded Indian, shot at him and wounded him in the shoulder. He, however, recovered from his wounds.

During the contest between Andrew Poe and the Indians, the party had overtaken the remaining six of them. A desperate conflict ensued, in which five of the Indians were killed. Our loss was three men killed, and Andrew Poe severely wounded.

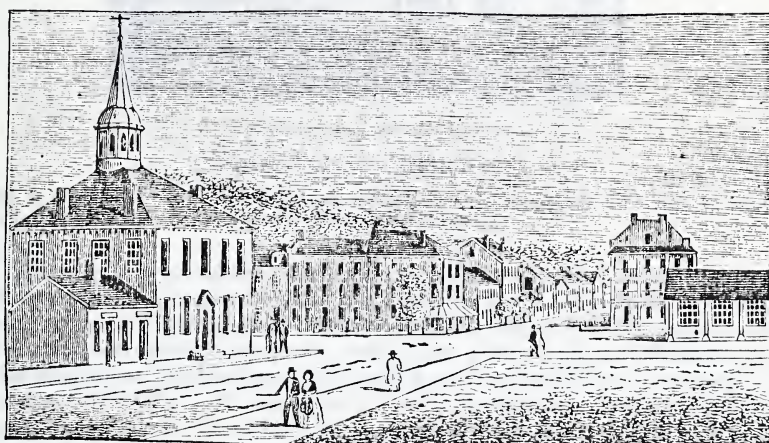
Thus ended this Spartan conflict, with the loss of three valiant men on our part, and with that of the whole of the Indian party, with the exception of one warrior. Never, on any occasion, was there a greater display of desperate bravery, and seldom did a conflict take place which, in the issue, proved fatal to so great a proportion of those engaged in it.

The fatal issue of this little campaign on the side of the Indians, occasioned an universal mourning among the Wyandots nation. The big Indian, and his four brothers, all of whom were killed at the same place, were among the most distinguished chiefs and warriors of their nation.

The big Indian was magnanimous, as well as brave. He, more than any other individual, contributed by his example and influence to the good character of the Wyandots, for lenity towards their prisoners. He would not suffer them to be killed or ill treated. This mercy to captives was an honorable distinction in the character of the Wyandots, and was well understood by our first settlers, who, in case of captivity, thought it a fortunate circumstance to fall into their hands.

NEW LISBON IN 1846.—New Lisbon, the county-seat, is in the township of Centre, 155 miles northeast of Columbus, 35 from Steubenville and 56 from Pittsburg. It is on the line of the Sandy and Beaver canal, on the middle fork of Little Beaver, and is surrounded by a populous and well-cultivated country. The town is remarkably compact and substantially built; many of its streets are paved, and it has the appearance of a small city. The view was taken from the southeastern part of the public square, and shows, on the left, the county buildings, and on the right, the market. New Lisbon was laid out in 1802 by the Rev. Lewis Kinney, of the Baptist denomination, and proprietor of the soil; a year or two after, it was made the county-seat. It contains 1 Friends' meeting house, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Episcopal and 1 Reformed Methodist, 1 Disciples, 1 Dutch Reformed and 1 Seceder church, 3 newspaper printing offices, 2 woolen manufactories, 2 foundries, 2 flouring mills, 14 mercantile stores, and about 1,800 inhabitants. Carriage making and tanning are extensively carried on in this village.—*Old Edition.*

New Lisbon is on the north bank of Middle Beaver creek and Niles and New



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

PUBLIC SQUARE, NEW LISBON.

Lisbon railroad. County officers in 1888: Auditor, Norman B. Garrigues; Clerk, Richardson Arter; Commissioners, Elwood Miller, Hugh McFall, George D. Flugan; Coroner, Samuel Badger; Prosecuting Attorney, P. M. Smith; Probate Judge, James G. Moore; Recorder, Abram Moore; Sheriff, John W. Wyman; Surveyor, Isaac P. Farmer; Treasurer, Jess. Kepner. Newspapers: *Ohio Patriot*, Democratic, Wilson Shannon Potts, editor; *Buckeye State*, Republican, Ed. F. Moore, editor; *The Journal*, Republican, George B. Corbett, editor. Churches are Friends, Presbyterian, United Presbyterian, Episcopal, Baptist, German Reformed, Lutheran, Disciples, and Methodists. Banks: First National, J. F. Benner, president, R. B. Pritchard, cashier; Firestone Bros., Daniel W. Firestone, cashier; Lodge & Small. Principal industries are carriage-making, quarrying of building-stone, sewer-pipe, fire-brick, and iron-ore mining. Population in 1880, 2,028. School census 1886, 684; Superintendent, William H. Van Fossan.

The *Ohio Patriot*, now published in New Lisbon, is one of the oldest newspapers in Ohio, and, with the exception of the Scioto (Chillicothe) *Gazette*, is the oldest with the same continuous name. It was established in 1808, by William D. Lepper, who brought the materials from Pittsburg. It was printed in a log-house on Beaver street. There were at that time only four newspapers published in the State, viz., one each at Chillicothe, Steubenville, Cincinnati, and at Marietta. The

paper was only about the size of an 8 x 10 pane of window-glass, and the first year was printed in German, under the title of *Der Patriot am Ohio*. Until 1818 there was no newspaper printed in Cleveland, and the legal advertisements as well as the job-printing for Cuyahoga county were done in the office of the *Ohio Patriot*.



G. S. Moore, Photo., New Lisbon, 1886.

STREET VIEW IN NEW LISBON.

[This view is on West Walnut street, looking easterly, and is very much like that of an English town. The cupola of the new court-house appears in the distance.]

About half a mile west of the fine large court-house in New Lisbon, which has succeeded the structure shown in the old view, is the Vollandigham homestead. Here Clement Laird Vollandigham first appeared July 29, 1820, then an infant, who was destined to act a prominent part in the history of the Nation's terrible struggle for existence; to become "the bold leader of the Ohio Democracy in the turbulent times of 1863." It was with singular emotions in remembrance of his history that we stood in front of the place with the photographer, Mr. Moore, and selected the spot from whence we wished him to take the view which appears on these pages.

The mansion is on the Canton road, on the margin of the town, on a knoll well elevated from the street. We felt as we looked that it was one of the most quaint old-style, home-like appearing spots we had seen for many a day. The grounds, ample with the surroundings that seem vital to the culmination of the happiest sort of life, garden, orchard, shrubbery, forest trees and grassy lawn, with a grand outlook upon not far distant bold-wooded hills. Personally we should prefer living in such a spot than in a regal city mansion, with its adjuncts of house and stone-walled, prison-like streets, and rattling, deafening vehicles, and tides of surging, worrying, care-laden, conflicting and never-to-be-satisfied, ever-complaining humanity. In these rural homes it is that nature wooes the spirit with her gentle influences of trembling, dancing leaves and opening flowers and care-free animal life; where, too, morning comes on in smiling beauty and evening gently closes the scene for calm repose.

The 17th of September, 1863, was a proud day for the inmates of the mansion. It was in the midst of the exciting Vollandigham campaign when was witnessed the tremendous outpourings of the Democracy in every part of the State to bring back "their exiled hero" from Canada as Governor of Ohio. On that day one of those wild, surging, enthusiastic political processions passed by the place.

"Over the gateway," said the *Wellsville*

Patriot, "was a plain white muslin, bearing the simple inscription, 'VALLANDIGHAM'S BURNPLACE,' and upon the grassy lawn, near the old homestead, now rendered dear to every freeman, stood the aged mother of Hon. C. L. Vollandigham, the great apostle and champion of human rights during the reign of terror and high-handed usurpations of the Lincoln administration. What must have been her feelings when that great procession of freemen as they passed sent forth

the old and new theories of the origin of the human race, and the evidence in support of each. The old theory, which is now generally accepted, is that the human race is descended from a common ancestor, and that the different races are the result of a process of divergence. The new theory, which is now generally rejected, is that the human race is descended from a number of distinct ancestors, and that the different races are the result of a process of convergence.



FIG. 1. A group of people, possibly a tribe, standing in a field. Some are holding long poles or spears.

The photograph is a reproduction of a painting or drawing, and is intended to illustrate the physical characteristics of the people described in the text.

The people shown in the photograph are of a type which is now generally considered to be a variety of the human race. They are of a dark complexion, and have a build which is generally considered to be that of a primitive race. The photograph is a reproduction of a painting or drawing, and is intended to illustrate the physical characteristics of the people described in the text.

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their hearty huzzas in honor of her exiled and persecuted son! . . . 'Vallandigham's birthplace' is now consecrated and classical ground, and the present century will not have passed into eternity until pilgrimages will be made from every spot where the fire

of liberty is unquenched and sages and patriots will revere the spot and love to look upon it as every freeman does the hallowed grounds of Mount Vernon, Monticello, the Hermitage or Ashland."

The family still occupy the old home, and ere we left the place we obtained a pamphlet containing the lecture of Mr. Vallandigham upon the Bible, of which he was a close student, and a book, as he once wrote in a letter to his brother James, "without an intimate and constant study of which no man's education can be finished and no man's character can be complete."

The ancestors of Mr. Vallandigham were on the paternal side Huguenots and on the maternal Scotch-Irish. The family came from French Flanders and the original name was Van Lendeghem. It was under that name that his ancestors came to Stafford county, Virginia, in 1690. These were Michael Van Lendeghem and Jane, his wife. A son of these, who had become a lessee in Fairfax county under Lord Fairfax, for more agreeable sound and easier pronunciation, changed his family name from Van Lendeghem to Vallandigham. His father, Clement Vallandigham, was born in Allegheny county, Pennsylvania, was an Old School Presbyterian clergyman and came to New Lisbon in 1807, where he was ordained pastor and commenced preaching the Gospel under a tent. His congregation were largely Scotch-Irish people who had settled in and around the place. He died in 1839 and is remembered as a small man, who, though not a great preacher, was a most exemplary character, to whom his congregation were strongly attached, and he thus filled the very excellent role of a much-beloved village pastor.

His salary being insufficient for his support, he, to make up the deficiency and to prepare his four sons for college, established a classical school in his own house, which is here shown by the engraving. This school was later continued by his two oldest sons. Here were taught the Armstrongs, the Begges, the Blocksomes, the Brookes, the Grahams, the Harbaughs, the Hissins, the McCooks, the McKaigs, the McMillans, the Richardsons and others who have occupied high positions in the professions and in business. Among them was the late General Wm. T. H. Brookes, a gallant officer in the Mexican war and in the late civil war, and Col. Geo. W. McCook, who was in 1871 the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio.

His son, Clement, here began his education, and before he was two years old acquired the alphabet and was ready for college years before he was old enough to enter. All through his early life he was a great reader and an untiring student.

Mr. Vallandigham graduated at Jefferson College, Cannonsburg, Pennsylvania, and began the practice of the law at New Lisbon. In 1845 he was elected to the Legislature, and, although the youngest member, became the leader of the Democratic party in the House, but voted against the repeal of the Black Laws, preferring to submit the question to popular vote, declaring that he so voted because the "measure would result in the most effectual putting down of this vexed question for perhaps twenty years to come. It would probably fail as the question of negro suffrage in New York, where the people had voted against it by a majority of 50,000."

In 1847 he removed to Dayton, where he became part owner and editor of the *Western Empire* and continued the practice of his profession. In his salutatory address he said: "We will support the Constitution of the United States in its whole integrity," "protect and defend the Union," "maintain the doctrine of *strict construction*," and "stand fast to the doctrine also of STATE RIGHTS, as embodied in Mr. Madison's Virginia report and Mr. Jefferson's Kentucky resolutions of 1798." He also advocated "free trade," "a fixed tenure to every office under the Federal Government that will properly admit it" and "popular education."

The newspaper was not a satisfying scope for his larger ambition. He was a thoughtful, studious writer, but his pen was not adapted to the lighter but no



CLEMENT L. VALLANDIGHAM.



G. S. Moore, Photo., New Lisbon, 1886.

THE OLD VALLANDIGHAM HOMESTEAD.

less important details necessary for successful editorship. In 1852 he made a strenuous effort to secure the Democratic nomination for Lieutenant-Governor, but was defeated by Wm. Medill, and over this result he felt very bitter. In 1856 he was nominated by the Democracy of his district for Congress, his competitor being Col. Lewis D. Campbell, called the "Butler County Pony." The latter was declared elected. The election being contested, Vallandigham was awarded the seat. He continued a member until March, 1863, he having been defeated in his canvass for re-election in the State election the year before by Gen. Robert L. Schenck. While in Congress he was adjudged one of the ablest debaters and best parliamentarians on the floor of the House and as honest in his purposes and sincere in his convictions. He opposed the war because he believed that it was impossible to conquer the South.

Having returned home, Mr. Vallandigham engaged with his usual boldness to denounce the war, the draft then pending and, as Whitelaw Reid expresses it, "stirred up the people with violent talk and particularly excited them over alleged efforts on the part of the military authorities to interfere with freedom of speech and the press, which he conjured them to defend under any circumstances and at all hazards."

It was then a most gloomy period in the progress of the war and Gen. Burnside, who had just been put in command of the military department of the Ohio, under date of April 13, 1863, issued from his headquarters at Cincinnati the famous "General Order No. 38," wherein he proclaimed that henceforth

"... All persons within our lines who commit acts for the benefit of the enemies of our country will be tried as spies or traitors, and if convicted will suffer death. . . . The habit of declaring sympathy for the enemy will not be allowed in this department. Persons committing such offences will be at once arrested, with a view to being tried as above stated or sent beyond our lines into the lines of their friends. It must be distinctly stated that treason expressed or implied will not be tolerated in this department."

Vallandigham, angered at this order, expressed his determination to defy it and to assert his constitutional right to discuss the policy of the administration in the conduct of the war, and announced that he would speak at a Democratic mass-meeting to be held at Mount Vernon on Friday, the 10th of May, which he did, and to a large audience.

Beginning with an allusion to the American flag, which was flying over them, he said, "that was the flag of the Constitution; that it had been rendered sacred by Democratic Presidents;" claimed that the Union could have been saved if the plans he had proposed had been sanctioned and adopted; he declared that he abided by the Constitution; that he "was a freeman;" that he did not ask Dave Tod, Abraham Lincoln or Ambrose E. Burnside for his right to speak as he had or was doing; that his "authority for so doing was higher than General Order No. 38; it was General Order No. 1—the *Constitution!*" that "the only remedy for all the evils was the ballot box."

Some of his more intemperate remarks having been reported to Gen. Burnside, on the Monday following he despatched a company of the 115th Ohio, under Capt. Hutton, by a special train to Dayton to arrest him, which was effected that night and he returned immediately to Cincinnati with his prisoner. A scene of wild excitement the next day ensued in Dayton; the streets were crowded with his friends and adherents and that night the office of the Republican newspaper was burnt by a mob. Gen. Burnside sent up an ample military force and, proclaiming martial law, quelled all further disturbance.

The day after his arrest Mr. Vallandigham issued the following address:

To the Democracy of Ohio: I am here in a military bastle for no other offence than my political opinions, and the defence of them and the rights of the people, and of your constitutional liberties. Speeches made in the hearing of thousands of you, in denunciation of the usurpation of power, infractions of the Constitution and laws, and of military despotism, were the causes of my arrest and imprisonment. I am a Democrat;

for Constitution, for law, for Union, for liberty; this is my only crime. For no disobedience to the Constitution, for no violation of law, for no word, sign or gesture of sympathy with the men of the South, who are for disunion and Southern independence, but in obedience to their demand, as well as the demand of Northern Abolition disunionists and traitors, I am here to-day in bonds; but

"Time, at last, sets all things even."

Meanwhile, Democrats of Ohio, of the Northwest, of the United States, be firm, be true to your principles, to the Constitution, to the Union, and all will yet be well. As for myself, I adhere to every principle, and will make good, through imprisonment and

life itself, every pledge and declaration which I have ever made, uttered or maintained from the beginning. To you, to the whole people, to time, I again appeal. Stand firm! Falter not an instant!

C. L. VALLANDIGHAM.

Mr. Vallandigham was arraigned before a court presided over by Gen. R. B. Potter, who, finding him guilty on some of the specifications, sentenced him to close confinement during the war, and Fort Warren, in Boston harbor, was designated. Mr. Lincoln changed this to his conveyance through our military lines into the Southern Confederacy, and in the event of his return that the original sentence of imprisonment be carried out. Judge Leavitt, of the United States District Court, was applied to for a writ of *habeas corpus* to take the prisoner out of the hands of the military. The application was ably argued by Hon. Geo. E. Pugh and Hon. Aaron F. Perry and the United States District Attorney, Hon. Flamen Ball, in behalf of Gen. Burnside. Judge Leavitt briefly took the case under advisement and denied the writ, in a calm and carefully considered opinion. The Democratic party bitterly assailed this decision, and some of the points of the learned judge were, after the war, decided adversely by the Supreme Court of the United States in the case of the Indiana conspirators. The sentence for Mr. Vallandigham's conveyance under military escort to within the lines of the Confederacy was then carried out.

The widely known Ohio journalist, Mr. W. S. Furay, now (1888) of Columbus, was then correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, and in Murfreesboro on the arrival of Mr. Vallandigham. He was with the party who took him into the Southern lines. His account, as written at the time, here follows.

Amongst the transactions which during the war it has been my fortune to witness I shall not soon forget the conveyance of the Hon. Mr. Vallandigham beyond the lines of our army and his delivery into the hands of the rebels; which I consider an event fraught with the greatest interest to the patriot, giving evidence as it does of a final determination on the part of the government to save the nation at all hazards; the first distinct assertion of its right to protect itself against the insinuating and cowardly copperheadism of the North, more dangerous and malignant than the open and armed treason of the South.

Vallandigham at Murfreesboro.—It was about ten o'clock on Sunday night (May 24) that the somewhat suppressed whistle of a locomotive announced that an extra train with Mr. Vallandigham on board had arrived. He had been sent from Cincinnati in charge of Capt. Murray with a squad of the Thirteenth regular infantry. He was at once taken in custody by Major Wiles, provost marshal-general of the department, in accordance with an order from headquarters to take him to a point near our outposts, keep him there until morning, and then under cover of a flag of truce to pass him within the lines of the enemy.

None save those immediately surrounding Gen. Rosecrans knew of his arrival. Had it been known through the camp all sense of discipline and restraint would have been lost, and a crowd of ten thousand men would have instantly collected around the provost marshals, swayed by the wildest and most ungovernable excitement which could have found

no vent but in slaying him on the spot. So intense and burning is their hatred for the man who by every speech made in and out of Congress the last two years had tended to encourage the rebels, to render more difficult and dangerous the task of their subjugation, and to put far off the happy period when in the midst of peace the soldiers may return to home and friends.

Starts for Dixie.—It was two o'clock in the morning when Vallandigham stepped into a spring wagon and started for that Dixie, which, notwithstanding it was now night, began to loom up most distinctly before him. Not one of those who accompanied Mr. Vallandigham that night will ever forget it.

Col. McKibben, senior aid to Rosecrans, assisted by Lieut.-Col. Ducat, had the general charge. Col. McKibben had once sat in Congress with this same Vallandigham, and although differing in many points they had fought together against the iniquity of Buchanan's administration. When taking his seat in the wagon the prisoner remarked to Col. McKibben in a jocular manner: "Colonel, this is worse than Lecompton!" This was true in a deeper sense than he intended it, for the offence against the nation for which he was to be punished was much worse than the infamous attempt of Buchanan to fasten negro slavery upon the outraged inhabitants of Kansas.

The prisoner himself was in charge of Major Wiles, the able provost marshal-general of the department, efficiently assisted by Capt. Goodwin of the Thirty-seventh Indiana.

Capt. Doolittle and Lieut. Kelley of the

Fourth regular cavalry commanded the two companies of cavalry forming the escort of Gen. Rosecrans, but which, for this occasion, were the escort of Vallandigham. A second small wagon, with a trunk and some other baggage, followed the vehicle containing the prisoner. Major Wiles and Capt. Goodwin rode in the wagon, Col. McKibben and Col. Ducat preceded, and the escort followed. Your correspondent, who was kindly permitted to form one of the party, went loosely and *ad libitum*.

The Procession on the Way.—Such was the remarkable procession which at this silent hour passed along the streets of Murfreesboro, through the quiet and slumbering camps, and down the Shelbyville turnpike towards rebellious Dixie. Guard after guard, picket after picket, sentinel after sentinel, was passed, the magic countersign opening the gates in the walls of living men which, circle behind circle, surrounded the town of Murfreesboro.

The men on guard stood looking in silent wonder at the unwonted spectacle, little thinking that they were gazing on the great copperhead on his way through the lines. Stone river was passed, and several miles traversed when your correspondent began to wonder where the mythical "front" so often spoken of might be.

An Hour's Rest.—Just as the first faint dawn appeared in the east the party stopped at the house of Mr. Butler, in order to wait for daylight; for we were now near our outposts. The family stared about them in great surprise when they were wakened up, but made haste to provide whatever conveniences they could for enabling the party to take an hour's repose.

Here, for the first time, I was introduced to Vallandigham, and as none of us felt like sleeping we commenced what to me was an extremely interesting and profitable conversation. Mr. Vallandigham talked with entire freedom; told me with the greatest apparent frankness his views of the policy of the administration; discussed dispassionately the circumstances of his arrest and trial, and stated clearly what he supposed would be the ultimate results of his punishment. He manifested no bitterness of feeling whatever, seemed inclined to do full justice to the government in reference to its dealings with himself, and spoke very respectfully of Gen. Burnside. In spite of my fixed opinion of the bad and dangerous character of the man I could not but entertain for him a sentiment of personal respect which I had never felt before.

An Apt Quotation.—After an hour passed in conversation there was an effort made to obtain a little sleep, and Mr. Vallandigham himself had just fallen into a doze when Col. McKibben waked him, informing him that it was daylight and time to move. Some poetical remark having been made about the morning, Mr. Vallandigham raised himself up on his elbow and said, dramatically:

"Night's candles are burnt out,
And jocund day stands tip-toe on misty
mountain tops."

He had evidently forgotten the remaining line of the quotation, but it seemed so applicable to his own case, in view of the wrathful feelings of the soldiers towards him, that I could not forbear adding aloud,

"I must be gone and live, or stay and die."

I indulge in no vanity when I say that the extreme appositeness of the quotation startled every one that heard it, including Mr. Vallandigham himself.

Again Upon the March.—The cavalcade again set forth, and just as the first rays of sun tinged with gold the trees upon the western hills we reached our remotest outposts. Major Wiles and Col. McKibben now went forward with a flag of truce toward the enemy's videttes, who could be plainly seen stationed in the road, not more than half a mile off. The rest of the party halted, and Col. Ducat, Capt. Goodwin, Lieut. Kelly, Mr. Vallandigham and myself took breakfast at the house of a Mr. Alexander, just on the boundary line between the United States and Dixie. After all were seated at the table Col. Ducat informed Mrs. Alexander, who presided, that one of the gentlemen before her, pointing him out, was Mr. Vallandigham.

Immediately the woman turned all sorts of colors, and exclaimed, "Can it be possible? Mr. Vallandigham! Why I was reading only last night of your wonderful doings! I must introduce you to the old man, shure!"

The "old man" is understood to be much more than half "Secesh," and he and not a remarkably handsome daughter united in giving the prisoner a warm welcome.

Vallandigham in Dixie.—After breakfast was over, and while waiting for the return of the flag of truce, I had another long and interesting conversation with Mr. Vallandigham, which I shall again have occasion to refer to.

The flag at length returned, and Col. Webb of the Fifty-first Alabama having signified his willingness to receive the prisoner, Major Wiles and Capt. Goodwin alone accompanied him a short distance within the rebel lines and handed him over to a single private soldier sent to take him in charge.

By nine o'clock the whole matter was over, and the party mounting their horses galloped back upon the now heated and husky turnpike to Murfreesboro.

The bearing of Mr. Vallandigham throughout the whole affair was modest, sensible and dignified, and so far as the man could be separated from his pernicious principles won him respect and friends.

In conversation with your correspondent he candidly admitted that the dealings of the government with himself were necessary and justifiable if the Union was to be restored by

war. He admitted that in that case the government would be obliged to use all the physical force of the loyal States and could tolerate no opposition. This, however, he declared would be at the expense of the free principles

of the constitution; whereas he thought by the adoption of his plan, not only might these principles be conserved, but the Union of the States ultimately restored.

The life of Mr. Vallandigham by his brother, Rev. James L. Vallandigham, gives some interesting items. His interview with Gen. Rosecrans lasted about four hours. At first Rosecrans was disposed to lecture him for his opposition to the war and concluded by remarking, "Why, sir, do you know that unless I protect you with a guard, my soldiers will tear you in pieces in an instant?" To this Mr. Vallandigham in substance replied, "That, sir, is because they are just as prejudiced and ignorant of my character and career as yourself; but, General, I have a proposition to make. Draw your soldiers up in a hollow square tomorrow morning and announce to them that Vallandigham desires to vindicate himself, and I will guarantee that when they have heard me through they will be more willing to tear Lincoln and yourself to pieces than they will Vallandigham." The General shook his head, saying, "he had too much regard for the life of his prisoner to try it." The genial manner of his prisoner won upon him, and when he arose to go he put his hand on Mr. V.'s shoulder and said to Col. McKibben, of his staff, "He don't look a bit like a traitor, now does he, Joe?" and on parting shook him warmly by the hand.

When he was left in charge of the Confederate sentinel, hours elapsed before word could be sent and returned from Gen. Bragg, whose headquarters at Shelbyville were some sixteen miles away. "They were hours," said Mr. Vallandigham, "of solitude, but calmly spent—the bright sun shining in the clear sky above me, and faith in God and the future burning in my heart." He was kindly received by General Bragg in Shelbyville, where he remained a week, mostly in seclusion, and then was directed to report on parole to General Whiting at Wilmington, from which place he took, on the 17th of June, a blockade-runner to Nassau and thence by steamer to Canada, where he arrived early in July and awaited events. The Ohio Democratic Convention which had met in June at Columbus had by acclamation nominated him for Governor.

The banishment of Vallandigham and sentence by court martial created a profound sensation throughout the country, and a large Democratic meeting held at Albany, presided over by Erastus Corning, passed a series of resolutions condemnatory of the "system of arbitrary arrests," and asking President Lincoln to "reverse the action of the military tribunal which has passed a cruel and unusual punishment upon the party arrested, prohibited in terms by the Constitution, and restore him to the liberty of which he had been deprived."

To this request Mr. Lincoln made a full, frank reply, putting in it some of his characteristic, homely touches of humor, for instance saying: "I can no more be persuaded that the government can constitutionally take no strong measures in time of rebellion, because it can be shown that the same could not be lawfully taken in time of peace, than I can be persuaded that a particular drug is not good medicine for a sick man, because it can be shown not to be *good food* for a well one." He closed by stating that when he felt that the public safety would not suffer thereby he should with great pleasure accede to their request.

The Ohio Democratic Convention, which met in June in Columbus, after nominating Mr. Vallandigham for Governor, passed resolutions strongly condemning his banishment as a palpable violation of four specified provisions of the Federal Constitution, and appointed a committee, largely ex-Congressmen, to go to Washington and intercede for his release. This committee, as will be seen by their names appended, were gentlemen of high character, a majority of whom are yet living, though some quite aged and feeble: Mathias Burchard, formerly a Judge of the Supreme Court; George Bliss, member of Congress from the Akron District; ex-Governor Thomas W. Bartley; Hon. W. J. Gordon, of Cleveland, a wealthy retail merchant; Hon. John O'Neil, late President *pro tem.* of the Ohio Senate; George S. Converse, of Columbus; Louis Shaefer, of Canton; Abner L. Backus; Congressmen George H. Pendleton, Chilton A. White, W. P. Noble, Wells A. Hutchins, F. C. LeBlond, William E. Finck, Alexander Long, J. W. White, J. F. McKinney and James R. Morris.

In the correspondence which ensued Mr. Lincoln offered to accede to their request provided they would agree, as individuals, to certain specified things in aid of the forcible suppression of the rebellion. To this they would not agree, regarding the proffer as involving an imputation upon their sincerity and fidelity as citizens of the United States, and stating that they had asked for Mr. Vallandigham's release as a right due the people of Ohio.

"At this point," says Mr. Greeley in his "History of the American Conflict," "the argument of this grave question concerning the right in time of war of those who question the justice or the policy of such war to denounce its prosecution as mistaken and ruinous, was rested by the President and his assailants—or rather it was transferred by the latter to the popular forum where, especially in Ohio, it was continued with decided frankness, as well as remarkable pertinacity and vehemence. And one natural consequence of such discussion was to render the Democratic party more decidedly, openly, palpably anti-war than it had hitherto been."

THE VALLANDIGHAM CAMPAIGN.

A vivid and interesting sketch of Vallandigham and the celebrated campaign of 1863 was published in the *Cincinnati Enquirer* a few years since. It consisted of personal reminiscences from the pen of the veteran Ohio journalist, W. W. Armstrong, who was Secretary of State for Ohio from 1863 to 1865. It has a peculiar interest from being from a fellow-townsmen and a personal and political friend of Mr. Vallandigham, though not in sympathy with his extreme views.

After the adjournment of Congress in March, 1863, and while I was Secretary of State, Vallandigham came to Columbus. He visited my office and there informed me that he was a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor. As I was originally from his home county, and our families had been friends, he counted upon my support for the position. I said to him very frankly:

"Colonel, this is not your time to run for Governor. I think Hugh J. Jewett ought to be renominated."

As usual, he gritted his teeth and said he was astonished that I of all other men in the State should be opposed to his nomination. I replied that Jewett, by party usage, was entitled to a renomination if he would take it; that his candidacy in 1861 had been judiciously managed; that his speeches and letters had been patriotic and conservative, and that, being a "war" Democrat, or not so radical as he (Vallandigham), that he would poll a greater vote, and with the then dissatisfaction existing with the State administration he could be elected; but he had made up his mind to be a candidate and could not be swerved from his purpose.

The Convention.—The conservative Democrats of Ohio did not desire to nominate Vallandigham for Governor, but his arrest, trial by Military Commission and his banishment excited every radical and ultra peace Democrat in the State, and they rallied in their strength at all the county conventions and captured the delegates. One radical can always be counted upon to do more work than ten moderate men. The day of the convention approached, and it soon became evident that it would be the largest ever held in the State, and would partake of the character of a mass-meeting more than of an assemblage of cool and collected delegates.

The day before the convention assembled the city of Columbus was invaded by thousands of Democrats, bitter, assertive and defiant in their determination that, come what would, they would defy "Order No. 38" and exercise what they claimed to be their constitutional right of free speech. Convention day came, and with it delegation after delegation, with bands of music, flags flying, hickory bushes waving, from every section of the State. Great processions with men on horseback and in wagons crowded the streets, and the sidewalks were black with excited men. No hall in the city was large enough to contain one-tenth of the bold Democracy present who desired to attend the convention. It was held on the east front of the State-House, in the open air.

Ex-Governor Medill, of Lancaster, Ohio—once a leading and very active Democratic politician, an old, good-looking bachelor—was chosen President of the Convention. No useless time was spent in the preliminaries. They were hurried through. The radicals soon ran away with the convention, and Medill, always a good presiding officer, could hold no check on the extravagant demonstrations in favor of the Man in Exile. A vote by counties was demanded, and under the rules the demand was sustained. The name of Hugh J. Jewett was presented before that of Vallandigham. The announcement of Jewett's name was heard with almost grim silence, and from his own county a tall delegate arose and declared that Muskingum was for Vallandigham, and asked that Jewett's name be withdrawn. The delegate who presented it declined to accede to the request. Then Vallandigham's name was mentioned. The roar and noise of that crowd in his favor could be heard for miles.

The vote by counties began. Allen, Ash-

land, Auglaize and even old Ashtabula answered "Vallandigham!" The B's followed the same way unanimously. When the Secretary reached the C's Cuyahoga county responded solidly for Jewett, and her vote was most vigorously hissed. And after that, until Seneca county was reached, there was no vote for Jewett.

Vallandigham Nominated.—The people became impatient, and it was moved and seconded by thousands that the rules be suspended and Vallandigham be nominated by acclamation. Medill put the motion, and it was carried amidst the wildest shouts, the swelling notes of the crowd reminding one of the fierce roar of the ocean in its most turbulent moments. In a moment Vallandigham was proclaimed the unanimous nominee of the convention, and then was witnessed a scene of enthusiasm among "Val's" friends that exceeded anything ever before known in the political history of the United States. The jubilee continued for at least an hour. The next step was the

Nomination of George E. Pugh for Lieutenant-Governor.—The game little Senator did not want the nomination, but he could not resist the demand made for his acceptance, and on that night in front of the Neil House made one of the most fiery and eloquent speeches that ever fell from the lips of this ever great and ready orator. It was defiant and audacious.

The Republican Convention.—The Democratic State Convention was held in the second week of June, and two weeks later the Republican State Convention convened. Governor Tod was confident of a renomination, but Smith, of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, Halstead, of the *Commercial*, and Cowles, of the *Cleveland Leader*, and others were afraid of his defeat were he renominated. They conspired to nominate John Brough, and, although he asserted he was not a candidate for nomination, his friends were at work secretly and efficiently.

Governor Tod and his supporters were thrown entirely off guard by the loud assertions of Brough that he was not in the field for the nomination. To the surprise and the mortification of Governor Tod he was beaten for a renomination by a small majority. To do him justice, however, I may say safely that had Tod worked personally with the delegates, as he was advised to do, he would have outflanked the Brough managers. He stood upon his dignity, his right for an indorsement, and went down. The personal relations between Tod and Brough were never friendly after this convention. Governor Tod had very many weaknesses, but he was kind-hearted and generous to a fault. "My brave boys," as he styled the Ohio volunteers, never had a better friend.

John Brough.—Brough was a great popular orator. He had a sledge-hammer style about him that made him powerful. He used vigorous English, and had a directness about him which always told with the people. Like Tod, he was originally a Democrat; was

at one time one of the editors and proprietors of the *Cincinnati Enquirer*; was Auditor of State, retiring from that office to go into the railroad business. He was not a tall man, but was very fleshy and never very cleanly in his personal appearance. He chewed enormous quantities of tobacco, did not believe in prohibitory laws, and could not be labeled as the exemplar of any particular purity. Of him some campaign poet wrote:

"If all flesh is grass, as people say,
Then Johnnie Brough is a load of hay."

The Campaign.—Both parties having placed their candidates in the field there opened a campaign which, for excitement, for rancor and for bitterness will, I hope, never again be paralleled in this country. Vallandigham in exile in Canada, the command of his forces was given George E. Pugh, while Brough led in person the Republican cohorts. Every local speaker of any note joined in the battle of words, and "Order No. 38" was "cussed and discussed," by night and by day, from the Ohio river to the lake and from the Pennsylvania to the Indiana line, before great assemblages of people. The great political meetings of 1840 were overshadowed in numbers by the gathering of both Democrats and Republicans in 1863. It was the saturnalia of politics.

The Democratic meetings were especially notable for their size and enthusiasm. Everywhere in the State were they very largely attended, but particularly in the northwest, the Gibraltar of the Ohio Democracy then as now, and in the famed counties of the wheat-belt region, Richland, Holmes, Crawford, et al., it was no unusual sight to see a thousand men, and sometimes half as many women, mounted on horseback, forming a cavalry cavalcade and escort body, and in each procession were wagon-loads of girls dressed in white, each one representing a State of the "Union as it was." Glee clubs were numerous, and the song of

"We will rally 'round the flag,
Shouting Vallandigham and freedom,"

was as common with the Democrats as was the other song with the Republicans:

"Down with the traitors,
Up with the stars,
Hurrah, boys, hurrah,
The Union forever."

Intense Excitement.—The excitement became so intense in many communities that all business and social relations between Democratic and Republican families were sundered. Fights and knock-downs between angered people were an every-day occurrence, and the wearing of a butternut pin or an emblem of any kind by a Democrat was like water to a mad dog before the irritated and intensely-radical Republicans. The women wore Vallandigham or Brough badges, just as their feelings were enlisted, and if there is intensity in politics or religion it is always among the sisters of the different flocks.

Ludicrous Incidents.—I was an eye-witness, on the occasion of a Democratic mass-meeting at Kenton, to a lively scrimmage between several Democratic and Republican girls, in which there was pulled hair, scratched faces and demoralized wardrobes, and, strange to say, the surrounding crowd of men interfered only to see fair play between the combatants. Another instance, and a ludicrous one, I recollect. At McCutchenville, Wyandot county, on one of the brightest of autumnal days, there was a Democratic meeting in a grove adjacent to the town. Judge Lang, of Tiffin, and myself were the speakers of the day.

While the Judge was addressing the people, a gaunt, tall young lady, wearing a Brough badge, stepped up behind a fat, chunky little girl, who was sitting on a log, and snatched from her dress the Vallandigham badge she was wearing. The little girl turned around, eyed the trespasser but a moment, and then made one lunge, and with the awkward blow that a woman delivers, hit the Brough girl under the chin and brought her to the ground. With her eyes snapping fire, and her cheeks aflame, she put her arms up akimbo, and, like a little Bantam rooster, spreading his wings, hissed out: "I can whip any—Brough girl on the ground." Such occurrences were frequent, and all manner of tricks, by both parties, were played upon speakers and orators. The only wonder is, thinking of the bitter feeling engendered, that more bodily harm was not done.

The Orators, etc.—Colonel "Dick" Merriek, of Maryland, who died a few months ago in Washington City, ex-Governor Hendricks, Hon. J. E. McDonald and D. W. Voorhees, of Indiana, were among the many distinguished speakers from other States who participated in the Ohio canvass. Morton, of Indiana, Harrison of the same State, Secretary Chase and leading Republicans from the East assisted Brough and the local Republican orators. One of the most effective Republican speakers on the stump was Colonel "Bill" Gibson, of Seneca county, and one of the most sought after orators in Northern Ohio was Hon. A. M. Jackson, of Bucyrus, whose "heavenly tone" made him conspicuous in the battle for "free speech."

Sunset Cox.—Sam Cox, then representing the Columbus district in Congress, had frequent opportunities to air his eloquence and show his pluck. On a September day he had had a meeting near Camp Chase, in Franklin County. The soldiers there announced that he should not speak. The Democrats declared that he should and must, so "Sunset" was accompanied to his meeting by a hundred city Democrats armed with revolvers, while the country Democrats came pouring in loaded down with rifles and shot-guns. The soldiers, seeing that they would be promptly met with their own weapons, concluded that Cox might expound at will without interruption. Cox then made a

good speech; and when or where was the occasion that he ever made a poor one? In his old district in Ohio he is as popular now as he was then. Hundreds of little "Sam Coxes" are named after him, and the old Democracy remember his sunny and cheery ways and are jealous of the Turk who has him now within his boundaries. Every Democratic orator in Ohio in 1863 acquitted himself with credit, and was busy from the beginning to the closing of the fight.

The Result.—The strain on the public mind was intense. All men of all parties and all classes were anxious for the strife to be over. The Democrats in the last weeks of the campaign felt that they were beaten, but the splendid discipline of the Democratic organization was manifested by their determined effort to the very last hour of election day. The vote cast for Vallandigham showed what a hold he had on the people, being the highest vote then ever cast for a Democrat in the State. Brough's majority on the home vote was 61,927, but the vote of the soldiers in the field ran his majority up to about 100,000, or a little over. Only about 3,000 votes were cast for Vallandigham by the soldiers in the field. The law, however, was very defective and admirably calculated to give unlimited opportunities for a duplication of votes. It was crude and unsatisfactory, but as a "war measure" it served the purposes for which it was passed.

Vallandigham in Exile.—While the great fight in his behalf in Ohio was being waged Vallandigham, like a caged lion, was fretting and worrying, was "watching and waiting over the border." He made his headquarters most of the time at a little hotel in Windsor, Canada, a small town opposite Detroit. From the windows of his room he could see a gun-boat, with the American flag flying, which had been detailed to protect the Detroit river. His sarcastic remarks in reference to his prosecutors, and to his political opponents, who were preventing him from leading his own campaign in Ohio, were heralded throughout the land, and spies were numerous, keeping vigil that he should not return.

It was about agreed upon at one time that Vallandigham should come to Lima, Ohio, and make a speech, in defiance of his sentence and the authorities, but the more conservative Democratic leaders were satisfied that an attempt would be made to rearrest him, which would bring about riot and bloodshed, and in deference to their wishes Vallandigham did not return, although he could easily have escaped from Canada, as he did in 1864, when he crossed to Detroit in disguise, entered a sleeping-car, and the next morning appeared at a Democratic Convention at Hamilton, Ohio, where he was chosen unanimously as a delegate to the Chicago Convention. He was enthusiastically received by the Democratic people, and remained unmolested by the civil and military authorities. Vallandigham was prompted to return by political friends in his own district, who had

vainly labored to have him nominated for delegate at-large to the Chicago Convention. Judge Rufus P. Ranney, of Cleveland, was the choice over him by a small majority in a very excited convention.

The End.—After 1868 Vallandigham pursued the profession of the law with ardor, and to his enthusiasm in the defense of a client he met with the accident that deprived him of life. His last appearance in the political arena was at the Democratic State Convention in Columbus in the first part of June, 1871. He was a delegate, and, I think, chairman of the Committee on Resolutions, and secured the passage in the convention of what is known in Ohio politics as the "new departure" resolutions, pledging the Democracy to the recognition and validity of all the amendments to the constitution, including the fourteenth. A week or two after this convention he came to his death in a room at a hotel in Lebanon, Ohio, by the accidental discharge of a pistol. He died as he lived, courageously, but sensationally.

Had Vallandigham survived to this date (1886) he would have been but sixty-six years

of age, younger than Thurman, younger than Payne, and about the same age as Durbin Ward, George H. Pendleton, George W. Morgan, John O'Neil, Frank Le Blond and other prominent Ohio Democrats.

Had he not been called away I think that by his eloquence, by his logic and his high order of talent he would have worn out and dissipated that bitter prejudice which existed against him. He had a good personal presence, a pleasant smile, an agreeable and resonant voice, a dignified bearing and those faculties which enabled him to have a magnetic power over the people. The prize which he always looked forward to as a reward for his party services was a seat in the United States Senate, and he was chagrined to the heart when it escaped him in 1867. In his private and domestic circle he was charming, and, although there will always be a discussion as to the right and policy of the position he assumed during the war, no one will deny that he had a profound love for the constitution of his country and was unwavering and unswerving in adhering to any position that he deemed right.

SALEM IN 1846.—Salem is 10 miles north from New Lisbon, in the midst of a beautiful agricultural country, thickly settled by Friends, who are industrious and wealthy. This flourishing town was laid out about 1806 by Zadock Street, John Strong and Samuel Davis, members of the Society of Friends, from Redstone, Pa. Until within a few years it was an inconsiderable village. It now contains 2 Friends meeting-houses, 2 Baptist, 1 Methodist and 1 Presbyterian church, a classical academy, in good repute, under the charge of Rev. Jacob Coon, 24 mercantile stores, 2 woollen factories, 3 foundries, 1 grist-mill, 2 engine shops and about 1,300 inhabitants. There are 4 newspapers published here, one of which is the *American Water Cure Advocate*, edited by Dr. John P. Cope, principal of a water cure establishment in full operation in this village. The engraving shows the principal street of the town, as it appears on entering it from the east. Street's woollen factory is seen on the left.—*Old Edition.*

Salem is on the line of the P. Ft. W. & C. Railroad, 67 miles from Pittsburg, and contains about 6,000 inhabitants, with a post-office business of over \$10,000 annually. It is on high land, about 60 feet above the railroad station and on one of the most elevated points of land in the State. Newspapers: *Salem Republican*, Rep., J. K. Rukenbrod, editor; *Salem Era*, E. P. Rukenbrod, editor; *Buckeye Vidette*, Greenback, J. W. Northrop. Churches: 2 Methodist, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Disciples, 1 Episcopal, 3 Friends, respectively of the Gurney, Wilbur and Hick-site divisions. Banks: Farmers' National, J. Twing Brooks, president, R. V. Hampson, cashier; First National, Furman Gee, president, Richard Pow, cashier; City, Boone & Campbell, proprietors; H. Greiner & Son.

Manufactures and Employees.—J. Woodruff & Sons, stoves, 72; Victor Stove Co., stoves, 52; W. J. Clark & Co., stepladders, screens, etc., 12; Boyle & Carey, stoves, 26; Bakewell & Mullins, sheet metal works, 100; W. J. Clark & Co., sheet metal works, 32; Purdy, Baird & Co., sewer pipe, 6; Salem Lumber Co., sash, doors, etc., 10; J. B. McNabb, canned goods, 16; Salem Steel Wire Co., steel wire, etc., 350; Silver & Deming Manufacturing Co., pumps, feed-cutters, etc., 170; Buckeye Mills, 1; S. L. Slanks & Co., steam boilers, 17; Buckeye Engine Co., engines, etc., 181; Salem Plow Co., 12; M. L. Edwards Manufacturing Co., butchers' and blacksmiths' tools, 15; Stanley & Co., flour, etc., 6; Carl Barchhoff, church organs, 35.—*State Report for 1887.*

Population in 1880, 4,041. School census, 1886, 1,464; Geo. N. Caruthers, superintendent.

The following sketch of Salem's late history is from the pen of an old resident :



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

EASTERN ENTRANCE INTO SALEM.

Salem has an interesting history in connection with important national events. Being originally settled by Quakers they instilled into the minds of the people the true ideas of human freedom, and it early became the seat of a strong anti-slavery sentiment. "The Western Anti-Slavery Society" had its headquarters in this city before the war of the Rebellion, and their organ, *The Anti-Slavery Bugle*, was published here and ably conducted by Benj. S. Jones, Oliver Johnson



Hewitt & Hewitt, Photo., Salem, 1887.

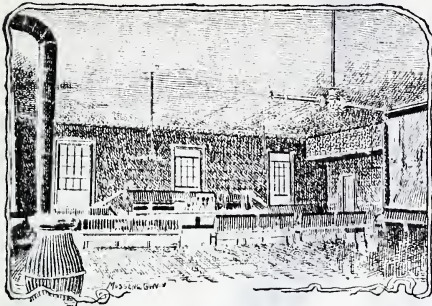
CENTRAL VIEW IN SALEM.

and Marius R. Robinson, editors, who waged an incessant, fearless and aggressive warfare upon the institution of human slavery, its aiders and supporters, including among the latter the National Constitution as interpreted by acts of Congress, as well as most of the churches of the country.

In consequence the contest grew hot and hotter as these "Disunion Abolitionists," "Covenanters" and "Infidels," as they were termed, became more aggres-

sive; and as the spirit of liberty grew and spread they, with more force and effect, demanded the unconditional freedom of the Southern bondmen.

At a session of one of these annual conventions of that period, held in the Hicksite Friends' Church, during a terrible Philippic by a prominent actor against the aggressions and encroachments of slavery on Northern soil, as evidenced by the Fugitive Slave Law then but recently enacted, a man arose in the audience with telegram in hand and disturbed the speaker long enough to announce that on the four o'clock train, due at the station in thirty minutes, "There would be as passengers a Southern man with wife and child who had with them a colored slave girl as nurse."



Hewitt, Photo.

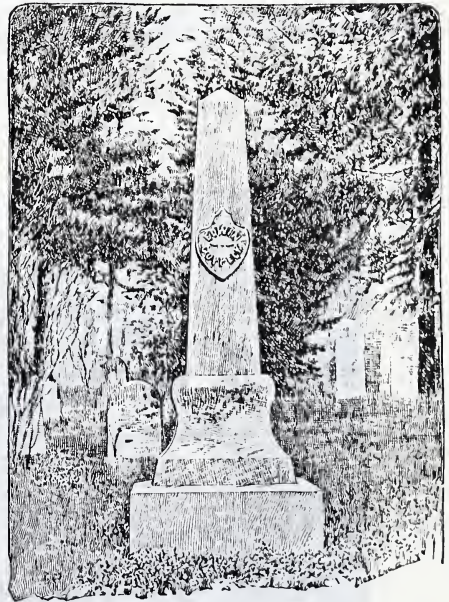
AUDIENCE ROOM, SALEM TOWN HALL.

a body marched to the depot. Soon the men boarded the cars, found the girl, forced her off the coach on to the station platform, where she was seized and hurried by others on "the underground railroad" to a place of safety. Her owners, badly frightened, passed on apparently glad to themselves escape being kidnapped. The liberated slave-child was, by the same meeting, christened Abby Kelly Salem, in honor of Abby Kelly Foster, who was one of the speakers at the convention, and in commemoration of the place where the "slave" was forcibly made free. The girl grew up to womanhood, and was for years a citizen of the city.

The old "Town Hall," yet standing in all its ancient pride, of which a cut of the interior is shown in these pages, was the place where the meetings of the Anti-Slavery Conventions were generally held. On its plain wide platform eloquent appeals in behalf of the slave, like as if inspired by Him who made of one blood all nations of men, were often poured out in words that burned by such men as Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, William Wallace Hubbard, Parker Pillsbury, Horace Mann, John Pierpont, Oliver Johnson, Garret Smith, C. C. Burleigh, Samuel Lewis, Fred. Douglass, Lucretia Mott, Francis D. Gage, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, Marius R. Robinson, Jacob Heaton, Owen Lovejoy, W. H. Burleigh, J. F. Langdon, Sojourner Truth, Stephen S. Foster, Abby Kelly Foster, James Mott and George Thompson of England, with others of like reputation.

In that old hall, for the promotion of education and the elevation and progress of political opinion, the voice of John A. Bingham, James A. Garfield, Joshua R. Giddings, S. P. Chase, Wm. Dennison, W. D. Henkle, Jane G. Swishelm, Benj. F. Wade, Geo. W. Julian, Neil Dow, Charles Jewett, Loring Andrews, James

"Now," said the informant, who was in full sympathy with the sentiment and spirit of the meeting, "if we mean what we say, let us go to the station and rescue the slave girl." The enthusiasm became intense—the meeting adjourned and in



Hewitt, Photo.

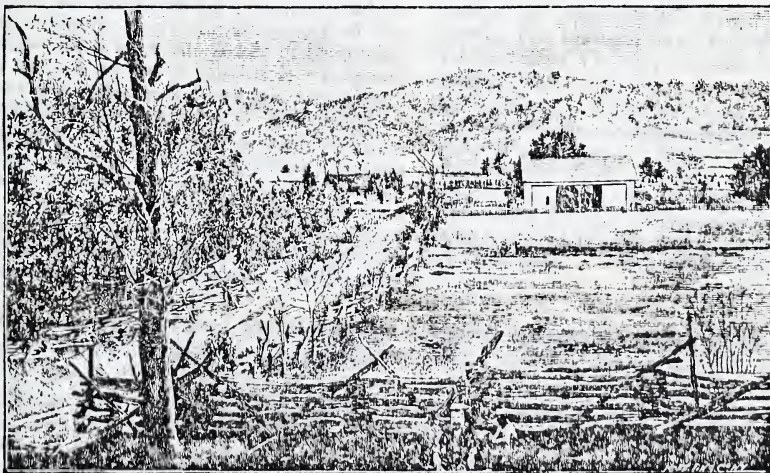
COPPOCK'S MONUMENT.

[Coppock was one of John Brown's men and hung at Harper's Ferry.]



John H. Morgan

[Born at Huntsville, Alabama, June 1, 1826; made a raid through Ohio in the summer of 1863; was killed by a Union soldier September 4, 1864, while attempting to escape from a farm-house near Greenville, Tenn.]



G. S. Moore, Photo., New Lisbon, 1886.

SPOT OF THE SURRENDER OF GEN. JOHN HUNT MORGAN.

[Morgan's surrender took place about seven miles south of New Lisbon under a cherry tree shown in the foreground on the left, and a few hundred yards from the farm-house of John Hepner seen in the distance. Morgan was at the time crossing from the Steubenville to the Wellsville road.]

Monroe, Susan B. Anthony, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Robert Collyer, John P. Hale, Edward F. Noyes, Jacob D. Cox and others (most of whom are numbered with the dead). If those old walls could speak what a story they could tell. It was there where seeds of political and religious freedom were sown which grew into a harvest yielding much fruit.

It was this early teaching that "all men were created equal" and endowed with inalienable rights of life and liberty, that induced Edwin Coppock, a near-by farmer's boy, born of Quaker parents, to shoulder his musket and go forth to join the immortal John Brown in opening the war for freedom at Harper's Ferry. There with his old chief he fired a shot that made slavery tremble to its fall. Coppock was captured and hanged at Charlestown, Virginia.

The following letter to his uncle, living within a few miles of Salem, was the last he ever wrote. It will be read with interest. It is full of prophecy, very long since fulfilled to the letter.

He wrote it two days before his death, and spoke of the coming event with the nerve and fearlessness of a true man. His grave is in Hope Cemetery, Salem, and marked by a plain sandstone shaft, erected to his memory by the late Howell Hise. It bears only the simple inscription—"EDWIN COPPOCK."

CHARLESTOWN, Dec. 13, 1859.

JOSHUA COPPOCK :

My Dear Uncle—I seat myself by the stand to write for the first and last time to thee and thy family. Though far from home and overtaken by misfortune, I have not forgotten you. Your generous hospitality towards me, during my short stay with you last spring, is stamped indelibly upon my heart, and also the generosity bestowed upon my poor brother who now wanders an outcast from his native land. But thank God he is free. I am thankful it is I who have to suffer instead of him.

The time may come when he will remember me. And the time may come when he may still further remember the cause in which I die. Thank God the principles of the cause in which we were engaged will not die with me and my brave comrades. They will spread wider and wider and gather strength with each hour that passes. The voice of truth will echo through our land, bringing conviction to the erring and adding members to that glorious army who will follow its banner. The cause of everlasting truth and justice will go on conquering and to conquer until our broad and beautiful land shall rest beneath the banner of freedom. I had fondly

hoped to live to see the principles of the Declaration of Independence fully realized. I had hoped to see the dark stain of slavery blotted from our land, and the libel of our boasted freedom erased, when we can say in truth that our beloved country is the land of the free and the home of the brave; but that cannot be.

I have heard my sentence passed, my doom is sealed. But two more short days remain for me to fulfil my earthly destiny. But two brief days between me and eternity. At the expiration of those two days I shall stand upon the scaffold to take my last look of earthly scenes. But that scaffold has but little dread for me, for I honestly believe that I am innocent of any crime justifying such punishment. But by the taking of my life and the lives of my comrades, Virginia is but hastening on that glorious day, when the slave will rejoice in his freedom. When he can say, "I too am a man," and am groaning no more under the yoke of oppression. But I must now close. Accept this short scrawl as a remembrance of me. Give my love to all the family. Kiss little Joey for me. Remember me to all my relatives and friends. And now farewell for the last time. From thy nephew,

EDWIN COPPOCK.

The same spirit, when the Rebellion made its aggressive move on Fort Sumter, aroused the patriotism of Quaker Salem, and the first two volunteers for the war in the county enlisted in this "City of Peace;" namely, Thomas J. Walton, yet a resident and business man here, and Wm. Meldrum, an employee in the Republican office, and who, in March, 1867, died at San Francisco, Cal.

After them Salem and the county of Columbiana furnished not less than 3,000 soldiers for the war; many of them met the fate of brave men on the field of battle, falling with face to the foe.

THE MORGAN RAID THROUGH OHIO.

One of the most exciting events to the people of Ohio in the Rebellion was the raid of Morgan. When this dashing officer, at the head of less than 2,000 of his troopers, crossed the entire width of the State from west to east, and although more than 40,000 men were in arms and in pursuit, his audacity would have triumphed

in his successful escape back within the Confederate lines but for circumstances which even wise foresight could not have anticipated. As his surrender took place within this county, we here give the history of the raid, mainly from Whitclaw Reid's "Ohio in the War," and in an abridged form:

The Object of the Raid.—Little progress had been made in the organization of the State militia, when in July, 1863, there came another sudden and pressing demand for it.

In July, 1863, Rosecrans at Stone River was menacing Bragg at Tullahoma. Burnside at Cincinnati was organizing a force for service against Buckner in East Tennessee. The communications of Burnside and Rosecrans extended through Kentucky, covered by some ten thousand troops under Gen. Judah. Bragg felt that if these communications were threatened by a division, the advance of Rosecrans or Burnside would be delayed, and these officers kept from reinforcing each other. Gen. John Morgan was the man selected for this service. He had orders to go where he chose in Kentucky, to attempt the capture of Louisville, but was forbidden to cross the Ohio river.

Morgan's Plan.—Morgan at once set about preparing for his raid, but in defiance of orders to the contrary he determined to cross the Ohio river somewhere near Louisville, make a rapid detour through southern Indiana and Ohio, and recross the river back into Kentucky at Bullington Island, about forty miles below Marietta. In pursuance of this plan men were sent into Ohio to gather information and examine the fords of the upper Ohio.

His plan was daring and brilliant, as was also its execution, and but for the unexpected and unprecedented high water for the time of year, which enabled gunboats to pass up the river with troops to cut off his escape, he would have brought his daring raiders through in safety.

Morgan Crosses Kentucky.—On the 2d of July he crossed the Cumberland with twenty-four hundred and sixty men, and after a skirmish with Judah's cavalry, was half way to Columbia before Judah (who had trusted to the swollen condition of the stream to prevent the crossing) could get his forces together. The next day he had a severe fight at the crossing of the Green river with a Michigan regiment under Col. Moore; they made a determined resistance, and Morgan, having no time to spare, was obliged to withdraw, found another crossing and hurried on through Campbellstown to Lebanon. Here were stationed three regiments, but two of them being some distance from the town he overwhelmed the one in the town before the other two could get up and hastened on to Springfield, eight miles north, where he paroled his prisoners and turned northwestward, marching direct for Brandenburg, on the Ohio river, sixty miles below Louisville. Having tapped the telegraph wires, he learned that the forces at Louisville were too strong for him and gave

up all designs against that city, but captured a train from Nashville when within thirty miles of Louisville.

Two companies were sent ahead to secure means of transportation across the Ohio river, which the main force reached on the morning of the 8th, having crossed the State of Kentucky in five days. Here he found the two companies sent forward had captured two packet boats, the "J. J. McCombs" and "Alice Dean," and he prepared for crossing, when some Indiana militia on the other side opened fire upon them with musketry and an old cannon mounted on wagon wheels; Morgan sent two of his regiments across, and bringing up his Parrott rifles the militia were forced to retreat, the two rebel regiments pursuing. The main force was about to follow, when a little tin-clad, the "Springfield," came steaming down the river. "Suddenly checking her way," writes Basil W. Duke, Morgan's second in command, "she tossed her snub nose defiantly, like an angry beauty of the coal pits, sidled a little toward the town, and commenced to scold. A bluish-white funnel-shaped cloud spouted out from her left-hand bow, and a shot flew at the town; then changing front forward she snapped a shell at the men on the other side. I wish I were sufficiently master of nautical phraseology to do justice to this little vixen's style of fighting; but she was so unlike a horse, or even a piece of light artillery, that I cannot venture to attempt it."

Morgan Crosses the Ohio into Indiana.—It was a critical moment for the raiders, as every hour of delay brought Hobson nearer in pursuit; but when Morgan's Parrotts were turned upon her she was compelled to retire, owing to the inequality in the range of guns; the raiders then crossed the river, burned their boats, and had marched six miles before night.

Up to this point the movements of Morgan had created but little alarm in the North; they had been used to panics from threatened invasions of Ohio and Indiana. Heretofore such invasions had amounted to little more than raids through Kentucky for horses, the Ohio river being looked upon as the extreme northern limit of these expeditions; but when it was learned that Morgan had crossed the river, consternation spread throughout Indiana and Ohio, all sorts of rumors and conjectures were circulated as to his intentions; at first Indianapolis and its State Treasury were said to be his objectives, then Cincinnati and its banks, then Columbus and its Treasury, and the alarm extended to the lake shore. Morgan had anticipated this alarm, desired it and did all he could to circulate delusive and exaggerated reports of

his strength and intentions and, by means of expert telegraphers, tapped the wires and kept informed of the movements against him. It was a part of his plan to avoid large towns and large bodies of militia, to cause by false alarms the concentration of forces in the larger towns for defence, and then by rapid marching pass around the defended points, cross Indiana and Ohio and into Kentucky before his purpose could be divined or any adequate force be brought against him.

Reaches the Ohio Line.—He rapidly crossed Indiana, burning bridges, looting small towns, overwhelming any small force that offered any opposition, and releasing the prisoners on parole, until on Monday, July 13th, he reached Harrison, on the State line between Indiana and Ohio.

"Here," writes Duke, "Gen. Morgan began to manoeuvre for the benefit of the commanding officer at Cincinnati. He took it for granted that there was a strong force of regular troops in Cincinnati. Burnside had them not far off, and Gen. Morgan supposed that they would of course be brought there. If we could get past Cincinnati safely, the danger of the expedition, he thought, would be more than half over. Here he expected to be confronted by the concentrated forces of Judah and Burnside, and he anticipated great difficulty in eluding or cutting his way through them. Once safely through this peril, his escape would be certain, unless the river remained so high that the transports could carry troops to intercept him at the upper crossings. Thinking that the great effort to capture him would be made as he crossed the Hamilton and Dayton railroad, his object was to deceive the enemy as to the exact point where he would cross it, and denude that point as much as possible of troops. He sent detachments in various directions, seeking, however, to create the impression that he was marching to Hamilton."

When Morgan entered Ohio his force amounted to less than 2,000 men, the others having been killed or captured in skirmishes, or, unable to keep up with the rapid marching of his flying column, had fallen behind exhausted, to be picked up by the citizen-soldiery, who hovered round his line of march.

Passes Around Cincinnati.—While Cincinnati was filled with apprehension and alarm at Morgan's advance, he, on the other hand, was equally apprehensive of danger from that city, and by the greatest march he ever made slipped around it in the night. Duke says of this march: "It was a terrible, trying march. Strong men fell out of their saddles, and at every halt the officers were compelled to move continually about in their respective companies and pull and haul the men, who would drop asleep in the road. It was the only way to keep them awake. Quite a number crept off into the fields, and slept until they were awakened by the enemy. . . . At length day appeared just as we reached the last point where we had to anticipate danger.

We had passed through Glendale and all of the principal suburban roads, and were near the Little Miami railroad.

" . . . We crossed the railroad without opposition, and halted to feed the horses in sight of Camp Dennison. After a short rest here and a picket skirmish we resumed our march, burning in this neighborhood a park of government wagons. That evening at four o'clock we were at Williamsburg, twenty-eight miles east of Cincinnati, having marched since leaving Summansville, in Indiana, in a period of thirty-five hours, more than ninety miles—the greatest march that even Morgan had ever made. Feeling comparatively safe here, he permitted the division to go into camp and remain during the night."

While Morgan was swinging his exhausted men around Cincinnati the following despatches were sent to Gen. Burnside in that city:

"11.30 P. M. A courier arrived last evening at Gen. Burnside's headquarters, having left Cheviot at half-past eight P. M., with information for the general. Cheviot is only seven miles from the city. He states that about 500 of Morgan's men had crossed the river at Miamitown, and attacked our pickets, killing or capturing one of them. Morgan's main force, said to be 3,000 strong, was then crossing the river. A portion of the rebel force had been up to New Haven, and another had gone to New Baltimore, and partially destroyed both of those places. The light of the burning towns was seen by our men. When the courier left Morgan was moving up, it was reported, to attack our advance."

"1 A. M. A courier has just arrived at headquarters from Colerain. He reports that the enemy, supposed to be 2,500 strong, with six pieces of artillery, crossed the Colerain pike at dark, at Bevis, going toward New Burlington, or to Cincinnati and Hamilton pike, in direction of Springdale."

"1.30 A. M. A despatch from Jones' Station states that the enemy are now encamped between Venice and New Baltimore."

"2 A. M. Another despatch says the enemy are coming in, or a squad of them, from New Baltimore toward Glendale, for the supposed purpose of destroying a bridge over the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton railroad, near Glendale."

"2 A. M. A despatch from Hamilton says it is believed that the main portion of Morgan's force is moving in that direction, going east. At this writing—quarter-past two A. M.—it is the impression that Morgan's main force is going east, while he has sent squads to burn bridges on the C. H. & D. R. R., and over the Miami river, but he may turn and come down this way, on some of the roads leading through Walnut Hills or Mt. Auburn."

The next day it was apparent that Cincinnati was not to be attacked, and the officials began to comprehend something of Morgan's purpose. The militia, which, owing to incomplete organization, had not been of much

service heretofore, began to be more effectively disposed: some at Camp Chase, for protection of the capital and to be thrown down into Southeastern Ohio to head off Morgan in front; others were assembled at Camp Dennison, to be sent after him by rail.

The Chase After Morgan.—All through the southern part of the State companies were mustered, and hurried by extra trains to the points of danger. Hobson, who had done some remarkable marching, was only a few hours behind, and so close that Morgan had but little time for burning bridges or impressment of fresh horses. Judah, with his troops, was despatched by boats up the river to head off the galloping column. More than 50,000 militia, called out by Gov. Tod, were preparing to close in upon him from all parts of the State, and Morgan's raid now became a chase. An overwhelming force was closing in upon him from every side. Thoroughly realizing his situation, Morgan hastened forward to the ford at Buffington Island.

Excitement and Plundering.—In the meanwhile the excitement and apprehension throughout Southern Ohio was unprecedented. Horses and cattle were hurried to hiding-places in the woods; silver plate, jewelry, and other valuables were buried, while many families left their homes and fled to more secure territory. Many ridiculous things were done.

"At least one terrified matron, in a pleasant inland town, forty miles from the rebel route, in her husband's absence, resolved to protect the family carriage-horse at all hazards, and, knowing no safer plan, led him into the house and stabled him in the parlor, locking and bolting doors and windows, whence the noise of his dismal tramping on the resounding floor sounded through the livelong night like distant peals of artillery, and kept half the citizens awake and watching for Morgan's entrance."

Horses and food were taken whenever wanted by raiding parties on both sides during the war, but no such plundering was known as that of Morgan's raid. Duke frankly admits this. He says: "The disposition for wholesale plunder exceeded anything that any of us had ever seen before. The men seemed actuated by a desire to pay off in the enemy's country all scores that the Union army had chalked up in the South. The great cause for apprehension which our situation might have inspired seemed only to make them reckless. Calico was the staple article of appropriation. Each man (who could get one) tied a bolt of it to his saddle, only to throw it away and get a fresh one at the first opportunity. They did not pillage with any sort of method or reason; it seemed to be a mania, senseless and purposeless. One man carried a bird-cage with three canaries in it for two days. Another rode with a chafing-dish, which looked like a small metallic coffin, on the pommel of his saddle, till an officer forced him to throw it away. Although the weather was intensely warm, another slung seven pairs of skates around his neck,

and chuckled over the acquisition. I saw very few articles of real value taken; they pillaged like boys robbing an orchard. I would not have believed that such a passion could have been developed so ludicrously among any body of civilized men. At Picketon, Ohio, some days later, one man broke through the guard posted at a store, rushed in, trembling with excitement and avarice, and filled his pockets with horn buttons. They would, with a few exceptions, throw away their plunder after a while, like children tired of their toys."

Ridiculous action was not confined to Morgan's men. Some militia marched from Camp Dennison after Morgan until near Batavia, then halted, and felled trees across the road, "to check him should he return." A drawbridge was partially destroyed at Marietta, although Morgan did not come within twenty miles of that place. At Chillicothe they fired on some of their own militia, and burned a bridge over a stream always fordable.

Morgan Reaches the Ford at Buffington Island.—The evening of July 14 Morgan encamped at Williamsburg, twenty-eight miles east of Cincinnati. From there he marched through to Washington C. H., Picketon (Col. Richard Morgan going through Georgetown), Jackson, Vinton, Berlin, Pomeroy, and Chester, reaching the ford at Buffington Island on the 18th. "At last the daring little column approached its goal. All the troops in Kentucky had been evaded and left behind. All the militia in Indiana had been dashed aside or outstripped. The 50,000 militia in Ohio had failed to turn it from its pre-determined path. Within precisely fifteen days from the morning it had crossed the Cumberland—nine days from its crossing into Indiana—it stood once more on the banks of the Ohio. A few more hours of daylight and it would be safely across, in the midst again of a population to which it might look for sympathy if not for aid. But the circle of the hunt was narrowing. Judah, with his fresh cavalry, was up, and was marching out from the river against Morgan. Hobson was hard on his rear. Col. Runkle, commanding a division of militia, was north of him. And at last the local militia in advance of him were beginning to fell trees and tear up bridges to obstruct his progress. Near Pomeroy they made a stand. For four or five miles his road ran through a ravine, with occasional intersections from hill-roads. At all these cross-roads he found the militia posted, and from the hills above him they made his passage through the ravine a perfect running of the gauntlet. On front, flank, and rear the militia pressed; and, as Morgan's first subordinate ruefully expresses it, 'closed eagerly upon our track.' In such plight he passed through the ravine, and shaking clear of his pursuers for a little, pressed on to Chester, where he arrived about one o'clock in the afternoon."

Battle at Buffington Island.—Here he halted an hour and a half to breathe his

horses and hunt a guide. This delay in the end proved fatal. This done, he pushed on and reached Portland, opposite Buffington Island, at eight in the evening. He found at the ford an earthwork hastily thrown up and guarded by a small body of men; it was a "night of solid darkness" as the rebel officers declared it, and the worn-out condition of horses and men decided him to await the morning before attacking the earthwork and attempting to cross. Another for him unfortunate delay. "By morning Judah was up. At daybreak Duke advanced with a couple of rebel regiments to storm the earthwork but found it abandoned. He was rapidly making the dispositions for crossing when Judah's advance struck him. At first he repulsed it and took a number of prisoners, the adjutant-general of Judah's staff among them. Morgan then ordered him to hold the force on his front in check. He was not able to return to his command until it had been broken and thrown into full retreat before an impetuous charge of Judah's cavalry, headed by Lieutenant O'Neil, of the Fifth Indiana. He succeeded in rallying them and reforming his line. But now, advancing up the Chester and Pomeroy road, came the gallant cavalry that over three States had been galloping on their track—the three thousand of Hobson's command—who now for two weeks had been only a day, a forenoon, an hour behind them.

As Hobson's guidons fluttered out in the little valley by the river bank where they fought, every man of that band who had so long defied a hundred thousand knew that the contest was over. They were almost out of ammunition, exhausted, and scarcely two thousand strong. Against them were Hobson's three thousand and Judah's still larger force. To complete the overwhelming odds that, in spite of their efforts, had been concentrated upon them, the tin-clad gunboats steamed up and opened fire.

Morgan comprehended the situation as fast as the hard riding troopers, who, still clinging to their bolts of calico, were already beginning to gallop toward the rear. He at once essayed to extricate his trains, and then to withdraw his regiments by column of fours from right of companies, keeping up meanwhile as sturdy a resistance as he might. For some distance the withdrawal was made in tolerable order; then under a charge of a Michigan cavalry regiment, everything was broken and the retreat became a rout. Morgan with not quite twelve hundred men escaped. His brother with Colonels Duke, Ward, Huffman, and about seven hundred men, were taken prisoners. This was the battle of Buffington Island. It was brief and decisive. But for his two grave mistakes of the night before Morgan might have avoided it and escaped."

The loss on the Union side was trifling, but among the killed was Major Dan'l McCook, father of one of the tribes of the "Fighting McCooks."

Morgan continues his Flight.—"And now

began the dreariest experience of the rebel chief. Twenty miles above Buffington he struck the river again, got three hundred of his command across, when the approaching gunboats checked the passage. Returning to the nine hundred still on the Ohio side he once more renewed the hurried flight. His men were worn down and exhausted by long continued and enormous work; they were demoralized by pillage, discouraged by the shattering of their command, weakened most of all by their loss of faith in themselves and their commander, surrounded by a multitude of foes, harassed on every hand, intercepted at every loophole of escape, hunted like game night and day, driven hither and thither in their vain efforts to double on their remorseless pursuers. . . . Yet to the very last the energy this daring cavalryman displayed was such as to extort our admiration. From the jaws of disaster he drew out the remnants of his command at Buffington.

Crosses the Muskingum.—When foiled in the attempted crossing above, he headed for the Muskingum. Foiled here by the militia under Runkle, he doubled on his track and turned again toward Blennerhassett Island. The clouds of dust that marked his track betrayed the movement, and on three sides the pursuers closed in on him. While they slept in peaceful expectation of receiving his surrender in the morning, he stole out along a hillside that had been thought impassable, his men walking in single file and leading their horses, and by midnight he was once more out of the toils, marching hard to outstrip his pursuers. At last he found an unguarded crossing of the Muskingum, at Eaglesport, above McConnellsville, and then with an open country before him struck out once more for the Ohio.

The Surrender.—This time Governor Tod's sagacity was vindicated. He urged the shipment of troops by rail to Bellaire, near Wheeling, and by great good fortune, Major Way, of the Ninth Michigan Cavalry, received the orders. Presently this officer was on the scent. "Morgan is making for Hammondsville," he telegraphed General Burnside on the 25th, "and will attempt to cross the Ohio river at Wellsville. I have my section of battery and will follow him closely." He kept his word and gave the finishing stroke. "Morgan was attacked with the remnant of his command at eight o'clock this morning," announced General Burnside on the next day, "at Salineville, by Major Way, who after a severe fight routed the enemy, killed about thirty, wounded some fifty, and took some two hundred prisoners." Six hours later the long race ended: "I captured John Morgan to-day at two o'clock P. M.," telegraphed Major Rue, of the Ninth Kentucky Cavalry, on the evening of the 26th, "taking three hundred and thirty-six prisoners, four hundred horses and arms."

Morgan and his men were confined in the Ohio penitentiary at Columbus; on the night of November 27 he with six others escaped

by cutting through the stone floor of his cell (with knives from the prison table) until they reached an air-chamber below, from which they tunneled through the walls of the prison and by means of ropes made from their bed clothes scaled the outer wall; hastening to the depot they boarded a train on the Little

Miami railroad for Cincinnati, and when near that city they jumped from the train, made their way to the Ohio river, which they crossed and were soon within the Confederate lines. A year later Morgan was killed while on a raid in an obscure little village in East Tennessee.

The following letter, written a few days after Morgan had passed through Butler county, is an amusing addition to the history of the raid. It was written by Mr. C. F. Warren, merchant, of Cincinnati, to his friend, H. H. Ford, Esq., of Burton, Geauga county, and dated Jones Station, July 19th. It is here for the first time published and is given as an illustration of the spirit of the times.

I returned last night after an absence of two weeks, during which time Morgan's forces passed through, creating great consternation throughout the country; they came within a mile and a half of us at the nearest point, and at Springdale, the little village just below us, they called up our butcher, Mr. Watson, at one o'clock at night, and bade him get some breakfast. He began to make excuses, among others no fire; Morgan suggested that it would be better for Watson to make the fire than for him to do it, as it might be inconvenient to put his fire out, so Watson took the hint and got their breakfast. After it was ready and the coffee on the table, Mrs. Watson was called to take a cup of it first, and none of them touched it until they were satisfied that she had not poisoned it.

They took horses from every man along the road, but did not take other property except forage for their horses and food for themselves. Mr. Jones (a neighbor), Ned (my brother), and Newton (the hired man) were out scouting before and after they passed, and took one prisoner in the graveyard at Springdale and sent him to the city. As soon as he found he was covered by their rifles he began crying and begging not to be shot.

Morgan's men were very much fatigued, getting to sleep in their saddles and falling to the ground without waking. After they passed, Ned and a neighbor's boy, younger than he, and the darky concluded to follow them a while, and on their return met Hobson's cavalry just out of Glendale. As soon as they saw them, Ned and the boy wheeled their horses into a cross road and called to the darky to follow; at the same time the cavalry were close to Newton and called on him to stop—they wanted his horse—and also that of the boy. Ned was on an old black and had on my spurs, and he put the horse to the top of his speed; he had to go round a half square; two of the cavalry broke through the fence with their horses and thought to head them, but old black was too sharp for them, and when they saw they could not catch them, they both discharged their pieces, the balls striking in a potato patch near them; by this time they had reached the Princeton pike, where they encountered two more and had another race

and two more shots after them, but the worn-out and jaded horses were no match for the fresh ones the boys rode, and the latter "made port with flying colors."

Newton in the meantime was caught and compelled to swap my bay mare Kate for a three-year-old filly, shoeless, footsore and unbroken to harness. . . . Nearly all the neighbors kept patrol around their premises, so there could be an immediate alarm given, and the scouts were going and coming to our station to telegraph Gen. Burnside. There are any amount of incidents connected with the passage of Morgan's troopers through the county that are interesting, as showing their contempt for Vallandigham copperheads; one old copper lost three horses and thought to get them back, if they only knew what he was. So he harnessed up the poorest horse he could get that would travel fast enough to catch them, and went after them, overtook the rear guard and told them he wanted to see the officer in command. The colonel came back and the old doctor began to say "that he was for Vallandigham, and opposed to the war," etc.

The colonel bade him drive up into the middle of the regiment, and as they could not be delayed they would listen to his complaints as they went along. Very soon word came to the colonel that two soldiers had given out entirely, and the colonel said to our doctor and his fellow-copperhead "that he should be under the necessity of using his wagon for the soldiers." The doctor protested vehemently, "could not ride on horseback at all." The colonel hinted that he need not trouble himself about that, as he intended him to walk. After trudging along until his feet were blistered he began to complain again, that his boots hurt him so that he could not walk, and begged for his wagon again; but the colonel had a more convenient way of relieving him, and ordered a couple of soldiers to pull off his boots, which they did, and he went on in his stocking feet until they camped; his partner driving the wagon had not said anything about his politics all this time. After they had camped the doctor thought his troubles were over; but not so. They compelled him to learn a song and sing it, the chorus being, "I'll bet ten cents in specie, that Morgan'll win the race."

This was the sentiment, but not the exact words; now, just imagine an old dignified chap, somewhat corpulent, who never smiled, the oracle of all the Democrats in the town where he lived, singing a song of that kind, set to a lively negro minstrel tune, and a soldier standing over him brandishing a sabre and shouting at the top of his voice, "Go it, old Yank! Louder! Louder!" etc. —and you have the picture complete; after all this they were about to depart, when the officer in command suddenly concluded the horse they were driving was better than some he had, and kindly permitted them to unharness him and put another in his place; they

then took what money he had except nine dollars, and brought him three little rats of horses, whose backs were raw from the withers to the rump, gave him three cheers and started him for home.

Thus far since his return he has not been heard to cry "Peace" once, or even "Hurrah for Vandaligham!" and it is extremely doubtful whether he will.

The doctor's companion was a sort of "Hail fellow, well met," and although begged not to tell the story could not possibly resist it; it was entirely too good to keep.

The capture of Morgan occasioned great rejoicing, and Prentice, of the *Louisville Journal*, the newspaper wag of that era, alluding to the habitual seizure of horses by Morgan's men, suggested that a salute of *one* gun be fired before every stable door in the land. One who was present just after the surrender wrote: "Morgan's men were poorly dressed, ragged, dirty and very badly used up. Some of them wore remnants of gray uniforms, but most of them were attired in spoils gathered during the raid. They were much discouraged at the result of the raid and the prospect of affairs generally. Morgan himself appeared in good spirits and quite unconcerned at his ill luck. He is a well-built man, of fresh complexion, sandy hair and beard. He last night enjoyed for the first time in a long while the comforts of a sound sleep in a good bed. Morgan was attired in a linen coat, black pants, white shirt and light felt hat. He has rather a mild face, there being certainly nothing in it to indicate unusual intellectual abilities." Reid says of him: "He left a name second only to those of Forrest and Stuart among the cavalymen of the Confederacy, and a character, amid which much to be condemned, was not without traces of a noble nature."

Among the anecdotes told of him during his raid through Ohio is this. A Union soldier, after his surrender, was in the act of breaking his musket across a rock, when one of Morgan's officers drew a revolver, intending to shoot him, which Morgan seeing at once forbade, and then added: "Never harm a man who has surrendered. In breaking his musket, he has done just as I would were I in his place."

Morgan was a lieutenant of cavalry in the Mexican war. At the opening of the civil war he was engaged in the manufacture of bagging at Lexington, Ky. During the winter of 1862-63 he commanded a cavalry force which greatly annoyed Rosecrans's communications. By his raids in Kentucky he destroyed millions in value of military stores, captured railroad trains and destroyed railroad bridges in rear of the national army, rendering it necessary to garrison every important town in the State. He moved with great celerity, and, taking a telegraph operator with him, he misled his foes and at the same time learned their movements. Morgan was physically a large, powerful man and could endure any amount of bodily exertion, outriding and without sleep almost every other man in his command.

EAST LIVERPOOL is on the Ohio river and a railway through the valley, the Cleveland & Pittsburg river division, 48 miles west of Pittsburg and about 100 miles southeast of Cleveland. It is very pleasantly located in the midst of the bold, picturesque scenery of the upper Ohio. It was first settled by Thomas Fawcett, who came from Pennsylvania about 1799. The name of St. Clair was given to the village after the township in which it was situated, but it was called Fawcettstown for many years. In 1830 a post-office was established with the name of East Liverpool, to distinguish it from Liverpool in Medina county. From this time on the town gradually grew, and in 1834 the village of East Liverpool was incorporated.

East Liverpool has 4 newspapers: *Crisis*, Dem., J. C. Deibrick, publisher; *Evening and Weekly Review*, Rep., W. B. McCord, publisher; *Potter's Gazette*, Rep., Frank Scrawl, publisher; *Tribune*, Rep., J. N. Simms, editor. Churches: Episcopal, Catholic, Presbyterian, United Presbyterian, Methodist Episcopal, Methodist Protestant, Evangelical Lutheran and St. John's German Lutheran. Banks: First National, Josiah Thompson, president, F. D. Kitchel, cashier.

Manufactures and Employees.—McNicol, Burton & Co., pottery ware, 113 hands; Burford Brothers, pottery ware, 59; Dresden Co-operative Co., pottery ware, 222; S. & W. Baggot, pottery ware, 48; H. Brunt & Sons, 31; Rowe & Mounfort, pottery supplies, 35; Standard Co-operative Pottery Co., pottery ware, 61; Goodwin Brothers, pottery ware, 170; Golding & Sons Co., flint and spar, 8; C. C. Thompson & Co., pottery ware, 205; Cartwright Brothers, pottery ware, 84; Croxall & Cartwright, pottery ware, 47; Knowles, Taylor & Knowles, pottery ware, 613; A. J. Boyer, machine work, 14; Monroe Patterson, pottery machinery, 5; George Morely & Sons, pottery ware, 49; J. Wyllie & Son, pottery ware, 66; Vodrey Brothers, pottery ware, 64; William Brunt, Son & Co.,



H. Bower, Photo., East Liverpool, 1887.

KNOWLES, TAYLOR & KNOWLES' POTTERY, EAST LIVERPOOL.

[The view shows what is said to be the largest pottery in capacity and production in the world. The fuel is natural gas. The decorating building appears on the left, the main works on the right and the hills on the Virginia side of the Ohio in the distance.]

pottery ware, 190; Homer Laughlin, pottery ware, 137; George Harker, pottery ware, 105; Friederick, Shenkle, Allen & Co., pottery ware, 50; Burgess & Co., pottery material, 22; East Liverpool Spindling Works, door-knob spindles, 13; R. Thomas & Sons, knob tops, 46; Wallace & Chetwynd, pottery ware, 101.—*State Report for 1887.*

Population in 1880, 5,568. School census in 1886, 2,582; A. J. Surface, superintendent.

The great feature of East Liverpool is its pottery industry. Being in the heart of a country rich in mineral and chemical deposits, it has grown to be the centre of the pottery interests of the United States. Although in the immediate vicinity of East Liverpool are valuable coal beds, most of its factories use natural gas.

The first pottery was established in 1840 by James Bennett for the manufacture of yellow ware from clay discovered in the vicinity of the town. Mr. Bennett was financially aided in this enterprise by Nathan Kearns and Benj. Harker. Almost immediately after Harker established the present works of Geo. S. Harker

& Co., but it was not until 1862 that any great progress was made, when Congress imposed a tariff of 40 per cent. on imported earthenware, which resulted in giving a new impetus to the industry. Up to 1873 none but yellow ware had been produced. In that year Messrs. Knowles, Taylor & Knowles turned their attention to the production of white granite ware, meeting with success. Others followed their example, among them being Homer and S. M. Laughlin, who in the autumn of the same year built a large factory for the production of white ware. Since then considerable attention has been given to the manufacture of C. C., or cream-colored, ware and to decorative pottery. At the present time over fifty kilns are devoted to the manufacture of white ware, twelve or more to cream-colored ware and over thirty to yellow ware. The value of the yearly production of a white ware kiln is from \$30,000 to \$35,000, a C. C. kiln about \$25,000 and a yellow ware kiln \$15,000 to \$18,000, while the annual output of all the potteries is more than \$2,000,000.

Senator John Sherman, in an address at Liverpool, June 23, 1887, gave a very interesting account, from the standpoint of a protectionist, of the growth and causes that led to the development of this great industry. Said he:

Several years ago I came among you, but I was not then as familiar with the great industry that has given you wealth and a name throughout the land as well as abroad as I am now. I believe that the manufacturing of pottery or chinaware first assumed large proportions here in 1861 or 1862, but at that time it met with discouragements and did not prosper. At that time all, or nearly all, the white china used in this country was imported from England. The English manufacturers, hearing of your efforts and your success through their representatives, made strenuous efforts to keep off a duty on their goods. You came to Congress and asked that a reasonable duty be placed upon imported white ware and decorated china that you might carry on successfully and profitably your industry. It was there that I first learned of the great industry you were pursuing.

At that time this business was scarcely known in the United States. We had here in this locality all the clay and all the materials for manufacturing their goods, and you had the money and the pluck and ability to utilize them. But with English competition and cheap labor in that country you could not succeed. All the people in the West used common brown pottery because they could not afford to pay the high price asked for imported ware. I have eaten my meals many a time from the brown plates or from the tin ware in the homes of good and honest men who could not afford to buy the English china. Owing to the encouragement given to the tariff after the war, this industry grew and you prospered. I then visited your town and your potteries and found you had been going ahead and were manufacturing superior ware, and in 1883, when an attempt was made to break down the tariff on these goods, with your true friend, Major McKinley, and others, we stood by you and the tariff was continued. A gentleman said to me East Liverpool cannot compete with England, and the attempts of the potteries in that place will be futile, and argued that it was better to break down the tariff and depend upon England. . . . The result of the protection given you has driven English goods from our market, and it has brought English labor in your midst, skilled workmen who are making finer and better goods than England can make and selling them cheaper. I was astonished to-day when I saw the kind and class of goods you are making, and have never seen any decorated ware more beautiful or more delicate in Europe. The time is not far distant when the works of art in china from East Liverpool will sell as high and be in as great demand as the finest goods from Europe.

Your country here, fellow-citizens, is beautiful; your hills are grand, and buried under you by the magic wand of the enchanter is that marvelous discovery, natural gas, which by the light of a friction-match is even now illuminating the world, and will work revolutions in your potteries and in all the industries in the United States. You have coal or gas, railroad, a river and protection. Go on in good work, and East Liverpool will soon rival the old Liverpool of England.

TRAVELLING NOTES.

May 2.—Came to-day from Martin's Ferry by rail through the valley to East Liverpool, passing Steubenville; returned at 8 P. M. to Steubenville. East Liverpool lies on undulating ground well elevated from the river and only two or three miles from that giant State, Pennsylvania. The potteries are somewhat scattered; some by the river bank; some on the second level near the high valley hills.

The town is open, the buildings scattered,

the streets wide and airy; one is named Broadway. A certain quarter, on a side hill, consists mainly of dwellings, and, being away from the observation of strangers, bears the eccentric appellation "Seldom Seen," so I was told, for by me it was "Never Seen."

The ride up the river was attractive, for from Steubenville one passes through several pottery villages, as Calumet, Toronto, Walker's, etc. This part of the valley is a hive of industry for the manufacture of what are called "clay goods." The development



Filson, Photo., Steubenville.

THE DECLINE OF DAY ON THE UPPER OHIO.

[The view was taken near the close of day from Huserott's farm on the Richmond road about three miles above Steubenville, looking up the Ohio. The Englebright or Half Moon farm appears in the distance on the right or West Virginia side of the river.]

of this industry is enormous; it is estimated that of white ware alone E. Liverpool produces one-third of all manufactured in the United States; Trenton one-half, leaving only one-sixth to the scattered establishments elsewhere.

Of white ware Knowles, Taylor & Knowles produce twice as much as any other two companies in the country. Beside the 500 hands employed under cover in their works they have 700 men in their pay in the country. They use fifteen tons of clay daily and turn out a crate of ware every ten minutes.

The shades of evening were over the valley when I boarded the cars for Steubenville. The scenery was impressive: the broad curving river and the bold lofty hills misty in the deepening shadows of the coming night loomed up almost alpine, their summit lines and forms in continuous change by the changing position of my lookout from the cars, now elongated and then massed as in peaks. Surely no scenery could surpass it in grandeur. I remember nearly forty years since going through the same region in a steamer with the mother of the gifted Mar-

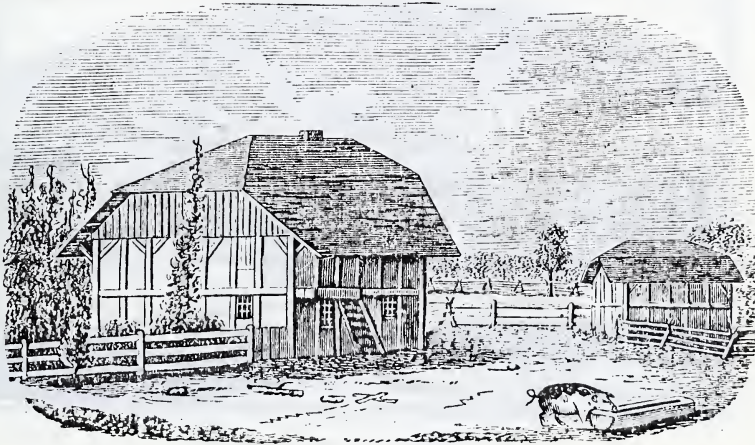
garet Fuller, the Countess D'Ossoli; Margaret was said to have been not only the best conversationalist of her time but to have the magnetic faculty by her speech to so stimulate the talking powers of any ordinary mortal as to astonish listening relatives to discover that "our Jack" or "Dolly"—whichever it was—knew so much.

Willis said "nature uncorks her champagne twice a day, morning and evening." Then shade darkens into shade in infinite gradation, while the high lights on the distant water or the mountain summits attract with a power of beauty akin to Divine truth on the heart of man. On that long ago passage up the river it was towards the close of a day in early June that we sat on the upper deck and drank in the beauty of the upper Ohio. From the continual changes in the valley the river came under the eye as a succession of beautiful lakes bordered with grassy meadows and softly sloping wood-crowned hills.

Just above Steubenville, on the West Virginia side, is a spot known as the Eaglebright or Half Moon farm, which is greatly admired. It occupies a broad expanse of meadow land a mile and a half long in the shape of a half moon, with the river on the west making the inner curve, while lofty hills frame the outer convex line.

Cole, the artist, in his youth, nearly seventy years ago, lived in Steubenville. He made studies of the Ohio river scenery and introduced it largely in his pictures, notably in his celebrated series, "The Voyage of Life." He was early famous for his exquisite paintings of our autumnal scenery, and took some specimens to England. The English critics, who knew nothing of the glories of our forests at that season, their own being devoid of any such brilliancy of hue, pool-pooled at his pictures as untruthful and farcical.

In travelling through the West one often meets with scenes that remind him of another land. The foreigner who makes his home upon American soil does



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

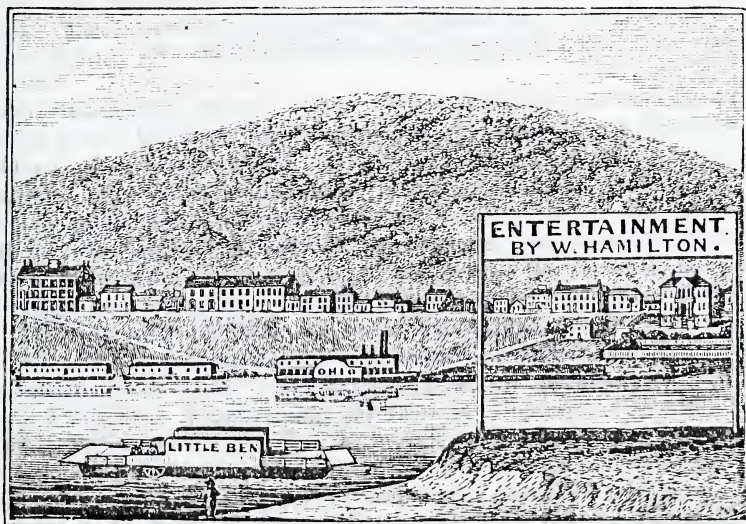
THE COTTAGE OF A GERMAN SWISS EMIGRANT.

not at once assimilate in language, modes of life, and current of thought with that congenial to his adopted country. The German emigrant is peculiar in this respect, and so much attached is he to his fatherland that years often elapse ere there is any perceptible change. The annexed engraving illustrates these remarks. It shows the mud cottage of a German Swiss emigrant, now standing in the neighborhood of others of like character, in the northwestern part of this county. The frame-work is of wood, with the interstices filled with light-colored clay, and the whole surmounted by a ponderous shingled roof of a picturesque form. Beside the tenement hop vines are clustering around their slender supporters, while hard by stands the abandoned log-dwelling of the emigrant—deserted for one more congenial with his early predilections.

The preceding paragraph is from our original edition. This Swiss cottage was in Knox township on the old State road about sixty rods west of the Mahoning, and near the site of a Switzer cheese factory. This township was settled by Swiss and is noted for its manufacture of Switzer cheese.

On our first appearing in this county we unexpectedly came across this unique structure, when we alighted from old Pomp and made a pencil sketch for this engraving. On our second appearing we learned it had stood up to within a few years; and as there is, alas! nothing permanent in this world, gone too must be that feeding curly tailed specimen in the foreground, whose sole business and high pleasure in life was to eat, grunt and grow fat; his usefulness to our kind coming when he should no longer eat but be eaten.

WELLSVILLE IN 1846.—Wellsville is at the mouth of Yellow creek, on the great bend of the Ohio river, where it approximates nearest to Lake Erie, fifty miles below Pittsburg and fourteen from New Lisbon. It was laid out in the autumn of 1824 by William Wells, from whom it derived its name. Until 1828 it contained but a few buildings; it is now an important point for the shipment and transshipment of goods, and does a large business with the surrounding country. The landing is one of the best, in all stages of water, on the river. This flourishing town has 1 Presbyterian, 1 Episcopal Methodist, 1 Reformed Methodist, and 1 Disciples church, 1 newspaper printing-office, 1 linseed-oil and 1 saw-mill, 1



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

WELLSVILLE, ON THE OHIO.

pottery, 1 raw-carding machine, 1 foundry, 16 mercantile stores, and in 1840 had a population of 759, and in 1846, 1,066. The view, taken from the Virginia bank of the Ohio, shows but a small part of the town. About a mile below, on the river-bank, in a natural grove, are several beautiful private dwellings. The "Cleveland and Pittsburg railroad," ninety-seven miles in length, will commence at Cleveland and terminate at Wellsville, and whenever built will tend to make Wellsville a place of great business and population. A survey for this work has been recently made, and there is a good prospect of its being constructed.—*Old Edition.*

Wellsville, situated on the Ohio river, at the confluence of Little Yellow creek, forty-eight miles below Pittsburg, on the P. C. & W. R. R. Newspapers: *Evening Journal*, Independent, Edward B. Clark, publisher; *Union*, Republican, F. M. Hawley, publisher; *Saturday Review*, W. B. McCord, publisher. Churches: Presbyterian, Methodist, Disciples, Episcopal, Catholic, and Baptist. Banks: First National, J. W. Reilly, president, James Henderson, cashier; Silver Banking Company, Thomas H. Silver, president, F. W. Silver, cashier.

Manufactures and Employees.—C. & P. R. R. shops, railroad repairs, 295 hands; Wellsville Plate and Sheet-Iron Company, plate and sheet-iron, 210; Wellsville Terra-Cotta Works, sewer-pipe, etc., 15; Whitacre & Co., wood-turning, 15; Stevenson & Co., sewer-pipe machinery, 25; J. Patterson & Son, yellow-ware, 32; Pioneer Pottery Works, white granite-ware, 87.—*State Report for 1887.* Population in 1880, 3,377. School census, 1,386; James L. McDonakl, superintendent.

WALKER'S, forty-six miles below Pittsburg, on the Cleveland and Pittsburg railroad, two miles east of Wellsville and two west of East Liverpool, is the location of the oldest and most extensive works in America manufacturing terra-cotta and vitrified clay goods. The works are built at the foot of the highest bluff on the Ohio between Pittsburg and Cairo, with a frontage of more than a mile on the river. Here are over 300 acres of land rich in clay and coal, on which are erected factories and dwellings for operatives. The deposits of clay are said to be the richest and largest in the Union, yielding a great variety of clays suitable for fire-brick, sewer-pipe, and fancy terra-cotta wares. This great industry was established in 1852 by Mr. N. U. Walker.

The place has the advantage of low freighting to all points on the Ohio and Mississippi. The Cleveland and Pittsburg railroad also runs through the works, with ample sidings and direct communications with all main lines running east and west.

The Ohio "Geological Report" says: "Nearly all the river works make terra-cotta, but at N. U. Walker's the best ware of this district and the most of it is made. His daily product would amount to twenty-four tons of ware—about twenty in flues, etc., and four in statuary and finer grades of work."

LEETONIA, at the intersection of the P. Ft. W. & C. R. R. and Niles and New Lisbon R. R., was laid out in 1866 by the Leetonia Coal and Iron Company, of which William Lee, a railroad contractor, was one of the incorporators, and from him the village took its name. In 1866 the post-office was opened and first hotel started. Few places in the State can show such rapid growth in the same period of time. In 1865 it had but a single farmhouse; in 1870 a population of 1,800; it now contains about 3,000. Newspaper: *Democrat*, Democratic, T. S. Arnold, publisher. Churches: Presbyterian, Methodist, Disciples, Catholic, Lutheran. Bank: First National, William Smick, president, W. G. Heudricks, cashier.

Manufactures and Employees.—Cherry Valley Iron Company, pig, bar, and muck-iron, 360 hands; Grafton Iron Company, pig-iron, 70; Randall, Rankin & Co., flour and feed; Leetonia Boiler-Works Company, boilers and bridges.—*State Report.* Population in 1880, 2,552. School census 1886, 948; G. W. Henry, superintendent.

COLUMBIANA, sixty miles from Pittsburg, on the P. Ft. W. & C. R. R. Newspaper: *Independent Register*, Republican, John Flaugher, publisher. Churches: Reformed, Methodist Episcopal, Presbyterian, and Lutheran. Banks: J. Esterly & Co., J. Esterly, manager; Shilling & Co., S. S. Shilling, manager.

Principal Industries.—Enterprise Works, formerly Columbiana Pump Works; Eureka Flouring Mills; two bending works, planing-mill, and extensive buggy manufacturing. Census in 1880, 1,223. School census in 1886, 379; W. W. Weaver, superintendent.

SALINEVILLE, on Yellow creek and C. P. & W. R. R., sixty-three miles from Pittsburg. Newspaper: *Ohio Advance*, J. K. Smith, proprietor. Churches: Methodist, Presbyterian, Disciples, and Catholic. Bank: Cope & Thompson. Principal industries: manufacturing salt and coal-mining. Population in 1880, 2,302. School census in 1886, 974; William H. Hill, superintendent.

EAST PALESTINE, formerly called Mechanicsburg, was incorporated in 1875. Newspapers: *Valley Echo*, Independent, T. W. & R. M. Winter, publisher. *Reverie*, S. H. Maneval, publisher. Churches: 2 Presbyterian, 1 United Brethren, 1 Methodist. Bank: Chamberlain Bros. & Co. Principal industry: coal-mining.

Population in 1880, 1,047. School census in 1886, 626 ; G. B. Galbreath, superintendent.

WASHINGTONVILLE, on the boundary-line of Columbiana and Mahoning counties, and on the Niles and New Lisbon R. R., about one and a-half miles north of Leetonia. It claims a population of about 1,600 people ; the main occupation being coal-mining and coke-burning. The principal mines are operated by the Cherry Valley Company, of Leetonia. They also operate between twenty and thirty coke ovens.

COSHOCTON.

COSHOCTON COUNTY was organized April 1, 1811. The name is a Delaware word, and is derived from that of the Indian village Goschachgunk, which is represented on a map in Loskiel as having stood north of the mouth of the Tuscarawas river, in the fork formed by its junction with the Wallhonding. The surface is mostly rolling ; in some parts hilly, with fine broad valleys along the Muskingum and its tributaries. The soil is varied, and abruptly so ; here we see the rich alluvion almost overhung by a red-bush hill, while perhaps on the very next acclivity is seen the poplar and sugar tree, indicative of a fertile soil. With regard to sand and clay the changes are equally sudden. The hills abound in coal and iron ore, and salt wells have been sunk and salt manufactured. It was first settled by Virginians and Pennsylvanians. Area, 540 square miles. In 1885 acres cultivated were 90,218 ; in pasture, 150,500 ; woodland, 60,619 ; lying waste, 2,150 ; produced in wheat, 72,992 bushels ; corn, 992,890 ; wool, 788,979 pounds ; coal, 52,934 tons. School census 1886, 8,770 ; teachers, 192. It has 42 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Adams,	838	1,246	Mill Creek,	907	626
Bedford,	1,141	921	Monroe,	557	1,003
Bethlehem,	827	836	Newcastle,	905	885
Clark,	703	1,041	Oxford,	760	1,201
Crawford,	1,134	1,431	Perry,	1,339	901
Franklin,	670	1,053	Pike,	1,115	720
Jackson,	1,896	1,969	Tiverton,	665	940
Jefferson,	771	1,143	Tuscarawas,	1,144	4,082
Keene,	1,043	839	Virginia,	1,005	1,180
Lafayette,	848	1,018	Washington,	1,029	729
Linton,	1,196	1,918	White Eyes,	997	960

Population in 1820 was 7,086 ; 1840, 21,590 ; 1860, 25,032 ; 1880, 26,642, of whom 22,909 were Ohio-born.

One hundred and twenty years ago there were six or more Indian villages within the present limits of Coshocton county, all being Delaware towns except a Shawanese village on the Wakatomika, five miles from its junction with the Tuscarawas. The spot of their junction of these two branches of the Muskingum is at Coshocton, and is the locality, so famous in history, known as "The Forks

of the Muskingum ;" it is 115 miles from its mouth at Marietta. At the Forks was the principal village of the Turtle tribe of the Delawares, called Goschachgunk, the name now modernized into Coshocoton. It occupied the site of the lower streets of Coshocoton, stretching along the river bank below the junction. As described by explorers at that day it was a very noticeable place. From two to fourscore of houses, built of logs and limbs and bark, were arranged in two parallel rows, making a regular street between. Prominent among these was the council-house, in which the braves of the different tribes assembled, smoked their pipes, and conducted their councils in dignity and with decorum. At one time, in 1778, it is said that 700 warriors assembled in the place. In 1781 Brodhead destroyed the village.

In 1776 the Moravian missionaries, Rev. David Zeisberger and John Hickswelder, with eight families, numbering thirty-five persons, started a mission village two and a half miles below the Forks. They called it Lichtenau, that is, a "Pasture of Light"—a green pasture illuminated by the light of the Gospel. They selected this site in deference to the wishes of Netawatwees, a friendly Delaware chief, who with his family had become Christianized, and dwelt in Goschachgunk. On the first Sunday after the spot had been prepared by felling trees, writes one, "The chief and his villagers came to Lichtenau in full force to attend religious services. On the river's bank, beneath the gemmed trees ready to burst into verdure, gathered the congregation of Christian and pagan worshippers. Zeisberger preached on the words, 'Thus is it written and thus it behooved Christ to suffer, and to rise from the dead the third day ; and that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem.' Afterwards fires were lighted, around which the converts continued to instruct their brother Indians until the shades of evening fell." And this was doubtless the first sermon, either Protestant or Catholic, preached within the present limits of Coshocoton county.

Great hopes were cherished of Lichtenau until 1779, when some hostile Wyandots and Mingo warriors having made it a rendezvous and starting-point for a new war-path to the white settlements it was abandoned, and thus was terminated the only Moravian mission ever established within the present limits of the county.

The large number of Indian towns along the Muskingum river and its branches made this region of great historic interest long before it was settled by the whites. In peace these towns were frequented by white hunters and traders ; in war large numbers of white captives were brought here from Virginia and Pennsylvania, some to remain and others en route to the Wyandot and Shawnee towns on the Sandusky, and when the Moravians came here the history of their operations in its results added a chapter of unique and tragic interest. The first white occupant known to the history of this territory was a woman—Mary Harris—the heroine of the "Legend of the Wallhonding," in 1740. She had been captured when verging into womanhood, somewhere between 1730 and 1740, and adopted as a wife by an Indian chief, Eagle Feather. As early as 1750 she was living in a village near the junction of the Killbuck with the Wallhonding, about seven miles northwest of "The Forks of the Muskingum." So prominent had she become, that the place was named "The White Woman's Town," and the Wallhonding branch of the river thence to the Forks was called in honor of her "The White Woman's River."

In 1750 Capt. Christopher Gist, in the interest of the Ohio Land Company, of Virginia, established in 1748, was sent out to explore the country northwest of the Ohio. The object of this company was to secure permanent possession for the English of the interior of the continent. To accomplish this—"to secure Ohio for the English world"—Lawrence Washington, Augustus Washington, of Virginia, and their associates, proposed a colony beyond the Alleghenies.

In his journal Gist says that "he reached an Indian town near the junction of

the Tuscarawas and the White Woman which contained about 100 families, a portion in the French and a portion in the English interest." Here Gist met George Croghan, an English trader, who had his headquarters at this town, also Andrew Montour, a half-breed of the Seneca nation. He remained at this village from December 14, 1750, until January 15, 1751, one month and a day. Some white men lived here, two of whose names he gives, namely, Thomas Burney, a



Originally engraved for the Magazine of Western History.

THE FORKS OF THE MUSKINGUM.

[The view is up the valley, with its flowing waters and gracefully curving hills. On the right appears the village of Coshocton and the Tuscarawas, or Little Muskingum; in front, its junction with the Walhonding, or White Woman, and the delta between; on the left, the canal and bridge over the Walhonding leading into Roseoe. For soft, expansive beauty of scenery, united to memories of the touching important events that here occurred when Ohio was all a wilderness, few spots are so interesting on the American continent.]

blacksmith, and Barney Curran. On Christmas day, by request, Gist conducted religious services, according to the Protestant Episcopal prayer-book, in the presence of some white men and a few Indians, who attended at the earnest solicitation of Burney and Curran. When Capt. Gist left he was accompanied by Croghan and Montour, and "went west," he says, "to the White Woman Creek, on which is a small town," where they found Mary Harris, and he gives briefly a few facts in her history; they remained at her town one night only.

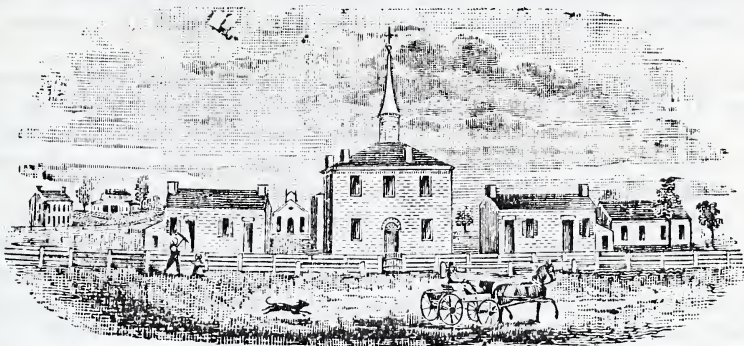
Again he notes in his journal: "Tuesday, January 15.—We left Muskingum and went west five miles to the White Woman creek. This white woman was taken away from New England when she was not above ten years old by the French Indians. She is now upwards of fifty; has an Indian husband and several children. Her name is Mary Harris. She still remembers that they used to be very religious in New England, and wonders how the white men can be so wicked as she has seen them in these woods."

"Her husband, 'Eagle Feather,' brought home another white woman as a wife, whom Mary called the 'Newcomer.' Jealousies arose, and finally Eagle Feather was found with his head split open, and the tomahawk remaining in his skull; but the Newcomer had fled. She was overtaken and brought back, and was killed by the Indians December 26, 1761, while Gist was in the White Woman's town. The place where she was captured was afterwards called 'Newcomer's-town,' Tuscarawas county." The next white

man to press the soil of Coshocton county probably was James Smith. He was a lad of eighteen years of age when, at the period of Braddock's defeat, he was taken prisoner

near Bedford, Pa., brought to the village of the Tullihias, on the Wallhonding, and adopted into one of their tribes. His narrative is given elsewhere in this work.

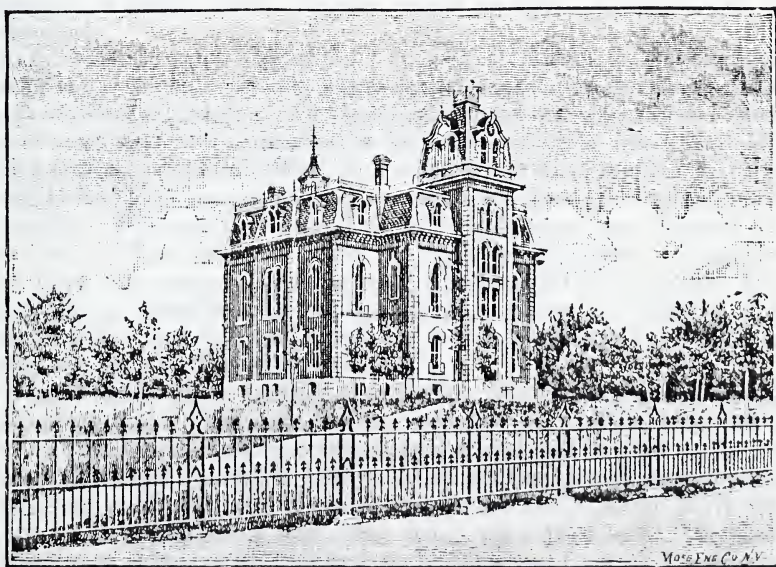
COSHOCKTON IN 1846.—Coshocton, the county-seat, is finely situated on the Muskingum, at the junction of the Tuscarawas with the Wallhonding river, eighty-



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

PUBLIC SQUARE, COSHOCKTON.

three miles northeast from Columbus and thirty from Zanesville. In times of high water steamboats occasionally run up to Coshocton. The ground on which it is built, for situation, could scarcely be improved, as it lies in four broad natural



Shepler & Son., Photo., Coshocton, 1887.

PUBLIC SQUARE, COSHOCKTON.

terraces, each elevated about nine feet above the other, the last of which is about 1,000 feet wide. The town is much scattered. About sixty rods back from the Muskingum is the public square, containing four acres, neatly fenced, planted with

young trees and covered with a green sward; on it stand the county buildings represented in the engraving. Coshocoton was laid out in April, 1802, by Ebenezer Buckingham and John Matthews, under the name of Tuscarawa, and changed to its present appellation in 1811. The county was first settled only a few years prior to the formation of the town; among the early settlers were Col. Charles Williams, William Morrison, Isaac Hoglin, George M'Culloch, Andrew Craig, and William Whitten. Coshocoton contains 2 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist Episcopal, and 1 Protestant Methodist church, 6 mercantile stores, 2 newspaper printing-offices, 1 woollen factory, 1 flouring mill, and had, in 1840, 625 inhabitants.—*Old Edition.*

Coshocoton is 68 miles east of Columbus and 115 miles from Cleveland, on the P. C. & St. L. and at the junction of Cleveland and Canton R. R., and junction of Tuscarawas and Walhonding rivers.

County officers in 1888: Auditor, Joseph Burrell; Clerks, Samuel Gamble, Andrew J. Hill; Commissioners, Vincent Ferguson, Samuel Neldon, Abner McCoy; Prosecuting Attorney, Samuel H. Nichols; Probate Judges, Holder Blackman, Wm. R. Gault; Recorder, Wm. H. Coe; Sheriff, James B. Manner; Surveyor, Samuel M. Moore; Treasurers, William Walker, Geo. C. Rinner. Newspapers: *Coshocoton Democrat*, Democrat, J. C. Fisher, editor; *Age*, Republican, J. F. Meek, editor; *Standard*, Democrat, Beach & McCabe, publishers; *Wochenblatt*, German, Otto Cummerow, publisher. Churches: Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist, Episcopal, and Catholic. Banks: Commercial, Jackson Hay, president, Henry C. Herbig, cashier; Farmers', J. P. Peck, president, Samuel Irvine, cashier.

Manufactures and Employees.—Buckeye Planing Mill, 5 hands; Houston & Hay & Sons, axles, springs, etc., 65; Wm. Ferrell, iron castings, 3; Tuscarawas Advertising Co., advertising novelties, 12; Coshocoton City Mills, flour, etc., 6; J. F. Williams & Co., flour, etc., 11.—*State Report 1887.*

Population in 1880, 3,044. School census in 1886, 1,053; J. M. Yarnall, superintendent.

"A short distance below Coshocoton," says Dr. Hildreth, in Silliman's Journal, "on one of those elevated gravelly alluvions, so common on the rivers of the West, has been recently discovered a very singular ancient burying-ground. From some remains of wood still (1835) apparent in the earth around the bones, the bodies seem all to have been deposited in coffins; and what is still more curious is the fact that the bodies buried here were generally not more than from three to four and a half feet in length. They are very numerous, and must have been tenants of a considerable city, or their numbers could not have been so great. A large number of graves have been opened, the inmates of which are all of this pigmy race. No metallic articles or utensils have yet been found to throw any light on the period or nation to which they belonged. Similar burying-grounds have been found in Tennessee, and near St. Louis, in Missouri."

We learned orally from another source that this burying-ground covered, in 1830, about ten acres. The graves were arranged in regular rows with avenues between, and the heads of all were placed to the west and the feet to the east.

In one of them was a skeleton with pieces of oak boards and iron wrought nails. The corpse had evidently been dismembered before burial, as the skull was found among the bones of the pelvis, and other bones were displaced. The skull itself was triangular in shape, much flattened at the sides and back, and in the posterior part having an orifice, evidently made by some weapon of war or bullet. In 1830 dwarf oaks of many years' growth were over several of the graves. The graveyard has since been plowed over. Nothing was known of its origin by the early settlers. Below the graveyard is a beautiful mound.

ROSCOE IN 1846.—On the west bank of the Muskingum, opposite to and connected with Coshocoton by two bridges, is Roscoe. This town was laid off in 1816 by James Calder, under the name of Caldersburg. An addition was subsequently

laid off by Ransom & Swaney, which being united with it the place was called Roscoe, from Wm. Roscoe, the English author. The Walhonding canal, which extends to the village of Rochester, a distance of twenty-five miles, unites with the Ohio canal at Roscoe. This town is at present a great wheat depot on the canal, and an important place of shipment and transshipment. Its capacities for a large manufacturing town are ample. "The canals bring together the whole water power of the Tuscarawas and Walhonding, the latter standing in the canal at this place, forty feet above the level of the Muskingum, and the canal being comparatively little used, the whole power of the stream, capable of performing almost anything desired, could be used for manufacturing purposes; and sites for a whole manufacturing village could be purchased comparatively for a trifle." Roscoe contains 1 Methodist Episcopal church, 5 dry goods and 2 grocery stores, 2 forwarding houses, 1 fulling, 2 saw and 2 flouring mills, and had, in 1840, 468 inhabitants.—*Old Edition.*

Roscoe is on the Walhonding branch of the Tuscarawas about a furlong above the junction of the two streams. From the hills back of the town a fine prospect is presented up the valleys of the Tuscarawas and Walhonding, and down that of the Muskingum. The place in the decay of the canal business has not its old time relative importance. It has 1 Presbyterian and 1 Episcopal church, and the State report for 1887 gives the following industries and employees: Adams & Gleason, doors, sash, etc., 6 hands; D. Rose & Co., furniture, 23; Empire Mills, flour, etc., 13; W. H. Wilson, blankets, flannels, etc., 5; J. F. Williams, flour, etc., 8.

Previous to the settlement of the country in the last half of the last century there were several military expeditions into this region. The first in importance and in order of time was that made by Col. Bouquet in October, 1764.

The following is extracted from a lecture delivered by Charles Whittlesey at Cleveland, December 17, 1846, and is especially valuable as a clear statement of the condition of affairs between the whites and the Indians at the period when the expedition was undertaken.

The Indians were very much displeased, when they saw the English taking possession of their country, for they preferred the Frenchmen, who had been their friends and traders more than one hundred years, and had married Indian women. A noted chief of the Ottawa tribe, known by the name of Pontiac, formed the resolution to destroy all the English frontier posts at one assault, in which he was encouraged by the French traders.

He succeeded in forming an alliance with the Ottawas, having 900 warriors; the Pottowomies, with 350; Miamies of the lake, 350; Chippewas, 5,000; Wyandots, 300; Delawares, 600; Shawnees, 500; Kickapoos, 300; Onatansons of the Wabash, 400, and the Pimankeshaws, 250; in all, able to muster 8,950 warriors. This may be called the "First Great Northwestern Confederacy" against the whites. The second took place under Brandt, or Thayaudanagea, during the revolution, and was continued by Little Turtle; the third, under *Tecumseh*, in the last war. Pontiac's projects were brought to a focus in the fall of 1763, and the result was nearly equal to the design. The Indians collected at all the northwestern forts, under the pretence of trade and friendly intercourse; and having killed all the English traders who were scattered through their villages, they made a simultaneous attack upon the forts, and were in a great measure successful.

The inhabitants of Pennsylvania and Virginia were now subject to great alarm, and frequently robberies and murders were committed upon them by the Indians, and prisoners were captured. Gen. Gage was at this time the commander-in-chief of the British forces in America, and his headquarters were at Boston. He ordered an expedition of 3,000 men for the relief of Detroit, to move early in the year 1764. It was directed to assemble at Fort Niagara, and proceeded up Lake Erie in boats, commanded by Gen. Bradstreet. The other was the expedition I design principally to notice at this time. It was at first composed of the Forty-second and Seventy-seventh regiments, who had been at the siege of Havana, in Cuba, under the command of Col. Henry Bouquet. This force left Philadelphia, for the relief of Fort Pitt, in July, 1763, and after defeating the Indians at Bushy Run, in August, drove them across the Ohio. It wintered at Fort Pitt, where some of the houses, built by Col. Bouquet, may still be seen, his name cut in stone upon the wall.

Gen. Gage directed Col. Bouquet to organize a corps of 1,500 men, and to enter the country of the Delawares and the Shawnees, at the same time that Gen. Bradstreet was engaged in chastising the Wyandots and Ottawas, of Lake Erie, who were still investing Detroit. As a part of Col. Bouquet's force was composed of militia from Pennsylvania

and Virginia, it was slow to assemble. On the 5th of August, the Pennsylvania quota rendezvoused at Carlisle, where 300 of them deserted. The Virginia quota arrived at Fort Pitt on the 17th of September, and uniting with the provincial militia, a part of the Forty-second and Sixtieth regiments, the army moved from Fort Pitt on the 3d of October. Gen. Bradstreet, having dispersed the Indian forces besieging Detroit, passed into the Wyandot country, by way of Sandusky bay. He ascended the bay and river, as far as it was navigable for boats, and there made a camp. A treaty of peace and friendship was signed by the chiefs and head men, who delivered but very few of their prisoners.

When Col. Bouquet was at Fort Loudon, in Pennsylvania, between Carlisle and Fort Pitt, urging forward the militia levies, he received a despatch from Gen. Bradstreet, notifying him of the peace effected at Sandusky. But the Ohio Indians, particularly the Shawnees of the Scioto river, and the Delawares of the Muskingum, still continued their robberies and murders along the frontier of Pennsylvania; and so Col. Bouquet determined to proceed with his division, notwithstanding the peace of Gen. Bradstreet, which did not include the Shawnees and Delawares. In the march from Philadelphia to Fort Pitt, Col. Bouquet

had shown himself to be a man of decision, courage and military genius.

In the engagement at Bushy Run, he displayed that caution in preparing for emergencies, that high personal influence over his troops, and a facility in changing his plans as circumstances changed during the battle, which mark the good commander and the cool-headed officer. He had been with Forbes and Washington, when Fort Pitt was taken from the French. The Indians who were assembled at Fort Pitt left the siege of that place and advanced to meet the force of Bouquet, intending to execute a surprise and destroy the whole command. These savages remembered how easily they had entrapped Gen. Braddock, a few years before, by the same movement, and had no doubt of success against Bouquet. But he moved always in a hollow square, with his provision train and his cattle in the centre, impressing his men with the idea that a fire might open upon them at any moment. When the important hour arrived, and they were saluted with the discharge of a thousand rifles, accompanied by the terrific yells of so many savage warriors, arrayed in the livery of demons, the English and provincial troops behaved like veterans, whom nothing could shake. They achieved a complete victory, and drove the allied Indian force beyond the Ohio.

NARRATIVE OF BOUQUET'S EXPEDITION.

The original source of information concerning this expedition is the work of Dr. Wm. Smith, Provost of the College of Philadelphia, entitled "An Historical Account of the Expedition Against the Ohio Indians in the year 1764." W. F. Poole, LL. D., Librarian of the Newberry, Chicago, and a high authority on American history and its bibliography, writes us: The original edition was "printed at Philadelphia in 1765; reprinted at London in 1766; at Dublin, 1769; at Cincinnati, 1868; and at Amsterdam (in French) with biographical account of Col. Bouquet, in 1769."

The following narrative is from Graham's "History of Coshocton County," which is there rewritten from Smith in the light of modern geography which clearly indicates localities to the present time reader. The two engravings are copies of those designed by the celebrated painter, Benjamin West, for the London edition. The originals were engraved on copper, a better material than steel for artistic engraving. It is now out of use from its want of durability.

"The Indians, disheartened by their overwhelming defeat at Bushy Run, and despairing of success against Fort Pitt, now it was so heavily reinforced, retired sullenly to their homes beyond the Ohio, leaving the country between it and their settlements free from their ravages. Communication now being rendered safe, the fugitive settlers were able to return to their friends, or take possession again of their abandoned cabins. By comparing notes they were soon able to make out an accurate list of those who were missing—either killed, or prisoners among the various tribes—when it was found to contain the names of more than 200 men, women, and children. Fathers mourned their daughters

slain, or subject to a captivity worse than death; husbands their wives left mangled in the forest, or forced into the embraces of their savage captors—some with babes at their breast, and some whose offspring would first see the light in the red man's wigwam—and loud were the cries that went up on every side for vengeance.

Bouquet wished to follow up his success, and march at once into the heart of the enemy's country, and wring from the hostile tribes by force of arms a treaty of peace which should forever put an end to these scenes of rapine and murder. But his force was too small to attempt this, while the season was too far advanced to leave time to

organize another expedition before winter. He therefore determined to remain at the fort till spring, and then assemble an army sufficiently large to crush all opposition, and finish what he had so successfully begun.

Acting under instructions, he matured during the winter all his plans, and soon as spring opened set on foot measures by which an army strong enough to render resistance hopeless should be placed under his command.

In the meantime the Indians had obtained powder from the French, and as soon as the snow melted recommenced their ravages along the frontier, killing, scalping, and taking prisoners men, women, and children.

Bouquet could muster scarcely 500 men of the regular army—most of them Highlanders of the Forty-second and Sixtieth regiments—but Pennsylvania, at her own expense, furnished 1,000 militia, and Virginia a corps of volunteers. With this imposing force he was directed to march against the Delaware, Mohicans, and Mingoes; while Col. Bradstreet, from Detroit, should advance into the territory of the Wyandots, Ottawas, and Chippewas; and thus, by one great simultaneous movement, crush those warlike tribes. Bouquet's route, however, was without any water communication whatever, but lay directly through the heart of an unbroken wilderness. The expedition, from beginning to end, was to be carried on without boats, wagons, or artillery, and without a post to fall back upon in case of disaster. The army was to be an isolated thing, a self-supporting machine.

Although the preparations commenced early in the spring difficulties and delays occurred in carrying them forward, so that the troops that were ordered to assemble at Carlisle did not get ready to march till the 5th of August. Four days after they were drawn up on parade, and addressed in a patriotic speech by the governor of the State. This ceremony being finished, they turned their steps toward the wilderness, followed by the cheers of the people. Passing over the bloody field of Bushy Run, which still bore the marks of the sharp conflict that took place there the year before, they pushed on, unmolested by the Indians, and entered Fort Pitt on the 13th of September.

In the meantime a company of Delawares visited the fort, and informed Bouquet that Col. Bradstreet had formed a treaty of peace with them and the Shawnees.

Bouquet gave no credit to the story, and went on with his preparations. To set the matter at rest, however, he offered to send an express to Detroit if they would furnish guides and safe conduct, saying he would give it ten days to go and ten to return.

This they agreed to; but, unwilling to trust their word alone, he retained ten of their number as hostages, whom he declared he would shoot if the express came to any harm. Soon after other Indians arrived, and endeavored to persuade him not to advance till the express should return. Suspecting that

their motive was to delay him till the season was too far advanced to move at all, he turned a deaf ear to their solicitations, saying that the express could meet him on his march; and, if it was true, as they said, that peace was concluded, they would receive no harm from him. So, on the 3d of October, under a bright autumnal sky, the imposing little army of 1,500 men defiled out of the fort, and taking the great Indian trail westward boldly entered the wilderness. The long train of pack-horses and immense droves of sheep and cattle that accompanied it gave to it the appearance of a huge caravan, slowly threading its way amidst the endless colonnades of the forest. Only one woman was allowed to each corps, and two for general hospital.

This expedition, even in early history, was a novel one; for, following no water-course, it struck directly into the trackless forest, with no definite point in view and no fixed limit to its advance. It was intended to overawe by its magnitude; to move as an exhibition of awful power into the very heart of the red man's dominions. Expecting to be shut up in the forest at least a month, and receive in that time no supplies from without, it had to carry along an immense quantity of provisions. Meat, of course, could not be preserved, and so the frontier settlements were exhausted of sheep and oxen to move on with it for its support. These necessarily caused its march to be slow and methodical. A corps of Virginia volunteers went in advance, preceded by three scouting parties, one of which kept the path, while the other two moved in a line abreast on either side to explore the woods. Under cover of these the axe companies, guarded by two companies of light infantry, cut two parallel paths, one each side of the main path, for the troops, pack-horses, and cattle that were to follow. First marched the Highlanders, in column two deep in the centre path, and in the side paths in single file abreast, the men six feet apart; and behind them the corps of reserve and the second battalion of Pennsylvania militia. Then came the officers and pack-horses, followed by the vast droves of cattle, filling the forest with their loud complainings. A company of light horse walked slowly after these, and the rear guard closed the long array. No talking was allowed, and no music cheered the way. When the order to halt passed along the line the whole were to face outward, and the moment the signal of attack sounded to form a hollow square, into the centre of which pack-horses, ammunition, and cattle were to be hurried, followed by the light horse.

In this order the unwieldy caravan struggled on through the forest, neither extremity of which could be seen from the centre, it being lost amidst the thickly clustering trunks and foliage in the distance.

The first day the expedition made only three miles. The next, after marching two miles, it came to the Ohio, and moved down its gravelly beach six miles and a half, when it again struck into the forest, and, making

seven miles, encamped. The sheep and cattle, which kept up an incessant bleating and lowing that could be heard more than a mile, were placed far in the rear at night and strongly guarded.

Tuesday, October 5, the march led across a level country, covered with stately timber and with but little underbrush, so that paths were easily cut, and the army made ten miles before camping. The next day it again struck the Ohio, but followed it only half a mile when it turned abruptly off, and crossing a high ridge over which the cattle were urged with great difficulty, found itself on the banks of Big Beaver creek. The stream was deep for fording, with a rough, rocky bottom, and high, steep banks. The current was, moreover, strong and rapid; so that, although the soldiers waded across without material difficulty, they had great trouble in getting the cattle safely over. The sheep were compelled to swim, and being borne down by the rapid current landed, bleating, in scattered squads along the steep banks, and were collected together again only after a long effort. Keeping down the stream they at length reached its mouth, where they found some deserted Indian huts, which the Indians with them said had been abandoned the year before, after the battle of Bushy Run. Two miles further on they came upon the skull of a child stuck upon a pole.

There was a large number of men in the army who had wives, children, and friends prisoners among the Indians, and who had accompanied the expedition for the purpose of recovering them. To these the skull of this little child brought sad reflections. Some one among them was perhaps its father, while the thought that it might stand as an index to tell the fate of all that had been captured made each one shudder. As they looked on it, bleached by the winds and rain, the anxious heart asked questions it dared not answer.

The next day was Sunday, but the camp broke up at the usual hour, and the army resumed its slow march. During the day it crossed a high ridge, from the top of which one of those wondrous scenes found nowhere but in the American wilderness burst on their view. A limitless expanse of forest stretched away till it met the western heavens, broken only here or there by a dark gash or seam, showing where, deep down amidst the trees, a river was pursuing its solitary way to the Ohio, or an occasional glimpse of the Ohio itself, as in its winding course it came in line of vision. In one direction the tree-tops would extend, miles upon miles, a vast flooring of foliage, level as the bosom of a lake, and then break into green billows, that went rolling gently against the cloudless horizon. In another lofty ridges rose, crowned with majestic trees, at the base of which swamps of dark fir trees, refusing the bright beams of the October sun, that flooded the rest of the wilderness, made a pleasing contrast of light and shade. The magnificent scene was new to officers and men, and they gazed on it in rapture and wonder.

Keeping on their course they came, two days after, to a point where the Indian path they had been following so long divided—the two branches leading off at a wide angle. The trees at the forks were covered with hieroglyphics, describing the various battles the Indians had fought, and telling the number of scalps they had taken, etc.

This point was in the southern part of the present county of Columbiana. The trails were both plainly marked and much travelled.

The right-hand trail took a general course northwest toward Sandusky, and led to that place and on to Detroit; the course of the left-hand trail was generally southwest, and passed through the counties of Carroll and Tuscarawas, striking the Tuscarawas river in the latter county, down which it followed, on the south side, to Coshocton, and crossing the Muskingum a few miles below the site of Coshocton continued down the west side of the Muskingum at Dresden, where it crossed the Wakatomika and entered Licking county; passing across that county to the present reservoir continued on southwest to the Indian towns on the Scioto.

Col. Bouquet took the right-hand trail, which he followed until he reached the Tuscarawas river, when he left it and turned southward along that stream.

The path selected by the army was so overgrown with bushes that every foot of the way had to be cleared with the axe. It led through low, soft ground, and was frequently crossed by narrow, sluggish rivulets, so deep and miry that the pack-horses could not be forced across them. After several attempts to do so, in which the animals became so thoroughly imbedded in the mud that they had to be lifted out with main force, they halted, while the artificers cut down trees and poles and made bridges. This was the hardest day's toil to which they had been subjected, and with their utmost efforts they were able to accomplish but five miles.

On Thursday, the 11th, the forest was open, and so clear of undergrowth that they made seventeen miles. Friday, the 12th, the path led along the banks of Yellow Creek, through a beautiful country of rich bottom land on which the Pennsylvanians and Virginians looked with covetous eyes, and made a note for future reference. The next day they crossed it, and ascending a swell of land marched two miles in view of one of the loveliest prospects the sun ever shone upon. There had been two or three frosty nights, which had changed the whole aspect of the forest. Where, a few days before, an ocean of green had rolled away, there now was spread a boundless carpet, decorated with an endless variety of the gayest colors, and lighted up by the mellow rays of an October sun.

Long strips of yellow, vast masses of green, waving lines of red, wandering away and losing themselves in the blue of the distant sky—immense spaces sprinkled with every imaginable line, now separated clear and distinct

as if by a painter's brush, and now shading gradually into each other, or mingling in inextricable beautiful confusion, combined to form a scene that appeared more like a wondrous vision suddenly unrolled before them than this dull earth. A cloudless sky and the dreamy haze of Indian summer, overarched and ennobling all this beauty and splendor, completed the picture and left nothing for the imagination to suggest.

At length they descended to a small river, which they followed till it joined the main branch of the Muskingum (Tuscarawas), where a scene of a very different character greeted them. A little below and above the forks the shores had been cultivated and lined with Indian houses. The place was called "Tuscaroras," and for beauty of situation could not well be surpassed. The high, luxuriant banks, the placid rivers meeting and flowing on together, the green fields sprinkled with huts and bordered with the rich autumnal foliage, all basking in the mellow October light, and so out of the way there in the wilderness, combined to form a sweet picture, and was doubly lovely to them after having been so long shut up in the forest.

They reached this beautiful spot Saturday afternoon, October 13, and the next day being Sunday they remained in camp, and men and cattle were allowed a day of rest. The latter revived under the smell of green grass once more, and roaming over the fields gave a still more civilized aspect to the quiet scene.

During the day the two messengers that had been sent to Detroit came into camp, accompanied by their Indian guides. The report they brought showed the wisdom of Bouquet in refusing to delay his march until their return. They had not been allowed to pursue their journey, but were held close prisoners by the Delawares until the arrival of the army, when, alarmed for their own safety, they released them and made them bearers of a petition for peace.

The next day, Monday, the army moved two miles farther down the Tuscarawas, and encamped on a high bank, where the stream was 300 feet wide, within the present limits of Tuscarawas county, where it remained in camp about a week. On Tuesday six chiefs came into camp, saying that all the rest were eight miles off waiting to make peace. Bouquet told them he would be ready to receive them the next day. In the meantime he ordered a large bower to be built a short distance from the camp, while sentinels were posted in every direction to prevent surprise, in case treachery was meditated.

The next day, the 17th, he paraded the Highlanders and Virginian volunteers, and, escorted by the light horse, led them to the bower, where he disposed of them in the most imposing manner, so as to impress the chiefs in the approaching interview. The latter, as they emerged from the forest, were conducted with great ceremony to the bower, which they entered with their accustomed

gravity; and without saying a word quietly seated themselves and commenced smoking. When they had finished they laid aside their pipes, and drew from their pouches strings of wampum. The council being thus opened they made a long address, laying the whole blame of the war on the young men, whom they said they could not control. Bouquet, not wishing to appear eager to come to a settlement, replied that he would give his answer the next day; and the council broke up. The next day, however, a pouring storm prevented the meeting of council until the day following. Bouquet's answer was long and conciliatory, but the gist of it was he would make peace on one condition and no other—that the Indians should give up all the prisoners in their possession within ten days.

The Indians present at this council were Ki-yash-uta, chief of the Senecas, with fifteen warriors; Onstaloga, chief of the Wolf tribe of Delawares, and Beaver, chief of the Turkey tribe of the Delawares, with twenty warriors; and Keissi-nautehtha, as chief of the Shawnees, with six warriors.

Monday, October 22, the army, accompanied by the Indian deputies, recommenced its march, as Bouquet wished to show that he was determined to enforce his demands. They marched nine miles down the Tuscarawas and went into camp. This was their fourteenth camp since leaving Fort Pitt, and was within a few miles of the east line of Coshocton county. The next day (October 23) the army crossed the present boundaries of this county, marching sixteen miles and camping seven miles east of the present site of the town. This camp must have been in Lafayette township, very near the line between it and Oxford. Here Bouquet remained until the 25th, when he continued his march a little more than six miles, camping within a mile of the forks of the Muskingum.

Judging this to be as central a position as he could find, he resolved to fix himself here until the object of his mission could be accomplished. He ordered four redoubts to be built, erected several storehouses, a mess house, a large number of ovens and various other buildings for the reception of the captives, which, with the white tents scattered up and down the banks of the river, made a large settlement in the wilderness and filled the Indians with alarm. A town with nearly two thousand inhabitants, well supplied with horses, cattle and sheep, and ample means of defence, was well calculated to awaken the gloomiest anticipations.

The steady sound of the axe day after day, the lowing of the cattle, and all the sounds of civilization echoing along the banks of the Tuscarawas within the very heart of their territory, was more alarming than the resistless march of a victorious army, and anxious to get rid of such unwelcome companions, they made every effort to collect the prisoners scattered among the various tribes.

The American wilderness never presented such a spectacle as was here exhibited on the banks of the Muskingum. It was no longer

a hostile camp, but a stage on which human nature was displaying its most attractive and noble traits; or rather a sublime poem, enacted there in the bosom of the wilderness, whose burden was human affection and whose great argument the common brotherhood of mankind.

Bouquet and his officers were deeply impressed and could hardly believe their senses when they saw young warriors, whose deeds of daring and savage ferocity had made their names a terror on the frontier, weeping like children over their bereavement.

A treaty of peace having been concluded with the various tribes, Bouquet, taking hostages to secure their good behavior and the return of the remaining prisoners, broke up his camp on the 18th of November and began to retrace his steps toward Fort Pitt. The leafless forest rocked and roared above the little army as it once more entered its gloomy recesses, and that lovely spot on the Tuscarawas, on which such strange scenes had been witnessed, lapsed again into solitude and silence. The Indians gazed with various and conflicting emotions on the lessening files—some with grief and desolation of heart because they bore away the objects of their deep affection, others with savage hate, for they went as conquerors.

In ten days the army again drew up in a little clearing in front of Fort Pitt and were welcomed with loud shouts. The war was over, and the troubled frontier rested once more in peace.

As a perusal of the details of this interesting expedition may have created a desire to know more of the man who conducted it, it is thought best to add the following personal sketch of COL. HENRY BOUQUET:

He was born in Rolle, on the northern border of Lake Geneva, in the canton of Berne,

Switzerland, in 1719. At the age of seventeen he was received as a cadet in the regiment of Constant in the service of the States General of Holland, and two years later obtained the commission of ensign in the same regiment. Subsequently he entered the service of the king of Sardinia, and distinguished himself first as a lieutenant and afterward as adjutant in the campaigns conducted by that prince against the combined forces of France and Spain. He acquitted himself with much credit, and his ability and courage coming to the knowledge of the Prince of Orange, he engaged Bouquet in the service of the Republic. He held rank here as Lieutenant-Colonel in the Swiss Guards, formed at The Hague in 1748.

At the breaking out of the war between France and England, in 1754, he accepted a commission in the Royal American, or Sixtieth British, Regiment as lieutenant-colonel, and embarked for America.

His operations from this time to the date of his expedition against the Indians are involved in obscurity, little or nothing having been preserved, except the fact that he was a subordinate in the Forbes expedition against Fort Du Quesne (Fort Pitt) in 1758.

After his successful Indian campaign in 1764 he went to Philadelphia, where he was received with distinguished kindness and warmly welcomed, especially by those whose friends he had rescued from the Indians. The Assembly voted him a complimentary address, while the home government, as a reward for his services, promoted him to the rank of brigadier-general and placed him in command of the Southern Department of North America. He did not live long, however, to enjoy his honors, for, in the latter part of the year 1765, he died of a fever in Pensacola.

Hutchins gives in detail the conference between Col. Bouquet and the chiefs of the different tribes. The quaint simplicity of his narrative is charming. We here quote from him, giving some of the incidents of the conference between Bouquet and the Shawnees:

"The Shawnees still remained to be treated with, and though this nation saw themselves under the necessity of yielding to the same conditions with the other tribes, yet there had appeared a dilatoriness and sullen haughtiness in all their conduct which rendered it very suspicious.

The 12th of November was appointed for the conference with them, which was arranged on their part by Kissinautehtha and Nimwha, their chiefs, with the Red Hawke, Lavissimo, Bensivasica, Eweeenwe, Keigleighque and forty warriors. The Caughnawaga, Seneca and Delaware chiefs, with about sixty warriors, being also present.

The Red Hawke was their speaker, and as he delivered himself with a strange mixture of fierce pride and humble submission, I shall add a passage or two from his speech.

"Brother: You will listen to us your younger brother, and as we discover something in your eyes that looks like dissatisfaction with us, we now wipe away everything bad between us that you may clearly see. You have heard many bad stories of

us. We clean your ears that you may hear. We remove everything bad from your heart that it may be like the heart of your ancestors when they thought of nothing but good. (Here he gave a string.)

"Brother: When we saw you coming this

road you advanced towards us with a tomahawk in your hand ; but we, your younger brothers, take it out of your hands and throw it up to God to dispose of as he pleases, by which means we hope never to see it more." Their usual figure of speech is "burying the hatchet," but as such hatchets may be dug up again, perhaps he thought this new expression of "sending it up to God," or the "Great Spirit," a much stronger emblem of the permanency and steadfastness of the peace now to be made. "And now, brother, we beg leave that you who are a warrior will take hold of this chain (giving a string) of friendship and receive it from us, who are also warriors, and let us think no more of war, in pity to our old men, women and children." Intimating

by this last expression that it was mere compassion to them and not inability to fight that made their nation desire peace.

He then produced a treaty held with the government of Pennsylvania, 1701, and three messages or letters from that government of different dates, and concluded thus :

"Now, brother, I beg we who are warriors may forget our disputes and renew the friendship which appears by these papers to have subsisted between our fathers." He promised, in behalf of the rest of their nation who had gone to a great distance to hunt and could not have notice to attend the treaty, that they should certainly come to Fort Pitt in the spring and bring the remainder of the prisoners with them.

As the season was far advanced, the Colonel could not stay long in these remote parts. He was obliged to rest satisfied with the prisoners the Shawnees had brought, taking hostages and laying them under the strongest obligations for the delivery of the rest, knowing that no other effectual method could be pursued.

After a reply from Bouquet and some further talk, the prisoners were delivered up. The circumstances, as thus told by Dr. Smith, were very touching.

The Caughnawagas, the Delawares and Senecas severally addressed the Shawanese, as grandchildren and nephews, "to perform their promises, and to be strong in doing good, that this peace might be everlasting."

And I am here to enter on a scene, reserved on purpose for this place that the thread of the foregoing narrative might not be interrupted—a scene which language indeed can but weakly describe ; and to which the poet or painter might have repaired to enrich their highest colorings of the variety of human passions ; the philosopher to find ample subject for his most serious reflections ; and the man to exercise all the tender and sympathetic feelings of the soul.

The scene I mean was the arrival of the prisoners in the camp ; where were to be seen fathers and mothers recognizing and clasping their once lost babes ; husbands hanging around the necks of their newly-recovered wives ; sisters and brothers unexpectedly meeting together after long separation, scarce able to speak the same language, or, for some time, to be sure that they were children of the same parents ! In all these interviews joy and rapture inexpressible were seen, while feelings of a very different nature were painted in the looks of others—flying from place to place in eager inquiries after relatives not found ! trembling to receive an answer to their questions ! distracted with doubts, hopes and fears on obtaining no account of those they fought for ! or stiffened into living monuments of horror and woe on learning their unhappy fate !

The Indians, too, as if wholly forgetting their usual savageness, bore a capital part in heightening this most affecting scene.

They delivered up their beloved captives with the utmost reluctance, shed torrents of tears over them, recommending them to the

care and protection of the commanding officer. Their regard to them continued all the time they remained in camp. They visited them from day to day, and brought them what corn, skins, horses and other matters they had bestowed on them while in their families, accompanied with other presents, and all the marks of the most sincere and tender affection. Nay, they did not stop here ; but when the army marched, some of the Indians solicited and obtained leave to accompany their former captives all the way to Fort Pitt, and employed themselves in hunting and bringing provisions for them on the road. A young Mingo carried this still further, and gave an instance of love which would make a figure even in romance. A young woman of Virginia was among the captives, to whom he had formed so strong an attachment as to call her his wife. Against all the remonstrances of the imminent danger to which he exposed himself by approaching to the frontiers, he persisted in following her at the risk of being killed by the surviving relations of many unfortunate persons, who had been captivated or scalped by those of his nation.

Those qualities in savages challenge our just esteem. They should make us charitably consider their barbarities as the effects of wrong education, and false notions of bravery and heroism ; while we should look on their virtues as sure marks that nature has made them fit subjects of cultivation as well as us, and that we are called by our superior advantages to yield them all the helps we can in this way. Cruel and unmerciful as they are, by habit and long example, in war, yet whenever they come to give way to the native dictates of humanity, they exercise virtues which Christians need not blush to imitate. When once they determine to give

life they give everything with it, which, in their apprehension, belongs to it. From every inquiry that has been made, it appears that no woman thus saved is preserved from base motives, or need fear the violation of her honor. No child is otherwise treated by the persons adopting it than the children of their own body. The perpetual slavery of those captivated in war is a notion which even their barbarity has not yet suggested to them. Every captive whom their affection, their caprice, or whatever else, leads them to save, is soon incorporated with them, and fares alike with themselves.

These instances of Indian tenderness and humanity were thought worthy of particular notice. The like instances among our own people will not seem strange, and therefore I shall only mention one out of a multitude that might be given on this occasion.

Among the captives a woman was brought into camp at Muskingum with a babe about three months old at her breast. One of the Virginia volunteers soon knew her to be his wife, who had been taken by the Indians about six months before. She was immediately delivered to her overjoyed husband. He flew with her to his tent, and clothed her and his child in proper apparel. But their joy after the first transports was soon damped by the reflection that another dear child of about two years old, captivated with the mother, and separated from her, was still missing, although many children had been brought in.

A few days afterwards a number of other prisoners were brought to the camp, among whom were several more children. The woman was sent for, and one supposed to be hers was produced to her. At first she was uncertain; but viewing the child with great earnestness, she soon recollected its features, and was so overcome with joy, that literally forgetting her sucking child she dropped it from her arms, and catching up the new-found child in an ecstasy, pressed it

to her breast, and bursting into tears carried it off, unable to speak for joy. The father, seizing up the babe she had let fall, followed her in no less transport and affection.

Among the children who had been carried off young, and had long lived with the Indians, it is not to be expected that any marks of joy would appear on being restored to their parents or relatives.

Having been accustomed to look upon the Indians as the only connections they had, having been tenderly treated by them, and speaking their language, it is no wonder they considered their new state in the light of a captivity, and parted from the savages with tears.

But it must not be denied that there were even some grown persons who showed an unwillingness to return. The Shawanese were obliged to bind several of their prisoners and force them along to the camp; and some women who had been delivered up, afterwards found means to escape and ran back to the Indian towns. Some who could not make their escape, clung to their savage acquaintance at parting, and continued many days in bitter lamentations, even refusing sustenance.

For the honor of humanity we would suppose those persons to have been of the lowest rank, either bred up in ignorance and distressing penury, or who had lived so long with the Indians as to forget all their former connections. For, easy and unconstrained as the savage life is, certainly it could never be put in competition with the blessings of improved life and the light of religion by any persons who have had the happiness of enjoying, and the capacity of discerning them.

By the 9th of November 206 prisoners had been delivered, including women and children; of whom 32 men and 58 women and children were from Virginia, and 49 males and 67 females from Pennsylvania.

Capt. THOMAS HUTCHINS, who prepared the three maps which accompany Dr. Smith's "Historical Account," was an extraordinary man. He was born in 1730, in Monmouth, N. J., and died in Pittsburg in 1789. He entered the British army as ensign before he was sixteen, and became captain and paymaster of the Sixtieth Royal-American regiment, and accompanied Bonquet as assistant-engineer. He also took part in a campaign against the Florida Indians.

In the year 1779 he was in London, and being in strong sympathy with the cause of American Independence, he was, on the charge of being in communication with Dr. Franklin in Paris, seized and imprisoned for several weeks, and lost thereby, it was said, £12,000. "He soon after went to France, and thence to Charleston, S. C., where he joined Gen. Nathaniel Greene, and received the title of 'Geographer-General.' Beside furnishing the maps mentioned above, he is the author of 'A Topographical Description of Virginia, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and North Carolina' (London, 1778); 'History, Narrative, and Description of Louisiana and West Florida' (Philadelphia, 1784); and papers in the 'Philadelphia Transactions,' and one in the 'Transactions of the American Society.'"

Capt. Hutchins, as one of the Commissioners of Pennsylvania in 1784, ran the boundary line between that State and what is now Ohio. In 1785, as Geographer

of the United States, he put in practice the rectangular system of dividing the public lands in squares of one mile with meridian lines, which has been of such vast utility in the settlement of the West. It seems that Hutchins conceived of this simplest of all known modes of survey in 1764 while with Bouquet. It formed a part of his plan of military colonies north of the Ohio, as a protection against Indians. An article upon this subject, "Surveys of the Public Lands of Ohio," by Col. Charles Whittlesey, is among the introductory articles of this work. (See page 133.)

BROADHEAD'S EXPEDITION.

In the war of the Revolution, in the summer of 1780, a second expedition was undertaken against the towns of the Delaware Indians in the forks of the Muskingum. It arose from the deepened feeling of antipathy to the Indians consequent upon some depredations and outrages committed upon settlers in Western Pennsylvania, Virginia, and Eastern Ohio. It had also been reported that the Delawares, contrary to pledges, were joining the British. Its commander was Col. Daniel Broadhead, who was at that time in command of the Western military department, with headquarters at Fort Pitt, now Pittsburg, an officer well experienced in Indian warfare. The narrative of this, usually known as the "Coshocton Campaign," we derive from "Doddridge's Notes."

The place of rendezvous was Wheeling; the number of regulars and militia about 800. From Wheeling they made a rapid march, by the nearest route, to the place of their destination. When the army reached the river, a little below Salem, the lower Moravian town, Col. Broadhead sent an express to the missionary in that place, the Rev. John Heckewelder, informing him of his arrival in the neighborhood, with his army, requesting a small supply of provisions and a visit from him in his camp. When the missionary arrived at the camp, the general informed him of the object of the expedition he was engaged in, and inquired whether any of the Christian Indians were hunting or engaged in business in the direction of his march. On being answered in the negative, he stated that nothing would give him greater pain than to hear that any of the Moravian Indians had been molested by the troops, as these Indians had always, from the commencement of the war, conducted themselves in a manner that did them honor.

A part of the militia had resolved on going up the river to destroy the Moravian villages, but were prevented from executing their project by Gen. Broadhead, and Col. Shepherd of Wheeling. At White Eyes' Plain, a few miles from Coshocton, an Indian prisoner was taken. Soon afterwards two more Indians were discovered, one of whom was wounded, but he, as well as the other, made his escape.

The commander, knowing that these two Indians would make the utmost despatch in going to the town, to give notice of the approach of the army, ordered a rapid march, in the midst of a heavy fall of rain, to reach the town before them and take it by surprise. The plan succeeded. The army reached the place in three divisions. The right and left

wings approached the river a little above and below the town, while the centre marched directly upon it. The whole number of the Indians in the village, on the east side of the river, together with ten or twelve from a little village some distance above, were made prisoners without firing a single shot. The river having risen to a great height, owing to the recent fall of rain, the army could not cross it. Owing to this the villages, with their inhabitants on the west side of the river, escaped destruction.

Among the prisoners, sixteen warriors were pointed out by Pekillon, a friendly Delaware chief, who was with the army of Broadhead. A little after dark a council of war was held to determine on the fate of the warriors in custody. They were doomed to death, and by order of the commander they were bound, taken a little distance below the town and despatched with tomahawks and spears and scalped.

Early the next morning an Indian presented himself on the opposite bank of the river and asked for the big captain. Broadhead presented himself and asked the Indian what he wanted. To which he replied, "I want peace." "Send over some of your chiefs," said Broadhead. "Maybe you kill," said the Indian. He was answered, "They shall not be killed." One of the chiefs, a well looking man, came over the river, and entered into conversation with the commander in the street; but while engaged in conversation, a man of the name of Wetzel came up behind him, with a tomahawk concealed in the bosom of his hunting-shirt, and struck him on the back of his head. He fell and instantly expired. About 11 or 12 o'clock the army commenced its retreat from Coshocton. Gen. Broadhead committed the care of the prisoners to the militia. They were

about twenty in number. After marching about half a mile, the men commenced killing them. In a short time they were all dispatched, except a few women and chil-

dren, who were spared and taken to Fort Pitt, and, after some time, exchanged for an equal number of their prisoners.

After the Gnadenhütten Massacre, which occurred the next year, in what is now Tuscarawas county, the few remaining Indians gradually left this region. In 1795 this long-favorite home of the Delawares came into the full possession of the United States. A few straggling members of the nation, more particularly the Moravians, until after the war of 1812, moved about the locality, hunting, selling their pelts, and then all turned away forever from its loved haunts and the graves of their fathers. William B. Hunt, in the "Magazine of Western History," gives us these interesting items of its succeeding history :

The Forks of the Muskingum, in subsequent years, and in the possession of a new race, was still a marked locality. Its flour and whiskey have given it fame in far-off lands, albeit of the latter none is now made. Forty thousand gallons of it, however, were once sent by one shipment to California. Its sons and daughters are widely scattered and many of them well known. It has been the dwelling-place of such men as the Buckinghams, Joseph Medill, the famous Chicago editor; of Noah H. Swayne, of the United States Supreme Court; Rev. Dr. Conkling, of New York City; Governor Stone, of Iowa, and of many others of scarcely less distinction. The junction of the Ohio and Walhonding canals, with an unlimited supply of water-power and with thick-set mills and factories, is within gunshot of the Forks. Within sight are numerous collieries. The thriving towns of Coshocton and Roscoe on either hand, with really noticeable hotels, business houses, schools and churches; catch the eyes of the myriads of passengers over the Panhandle and other railways passing by them.

King Charley.—Probably no man ever had so much notoriety in connection with the Forks, and especially gave so much notoriety to the locality, as "old Charley Williams," or "King Charley," as he was called. He was born in 1764, near Hagerstown, Maryland. In his boyhood the family removed to Western Virginia, near Wheeling. He subsequently struck out for himself, and was engaged for a time at the salt works, ten miles below Coshocton, but in the closing years of the last century he settled at "the Forks." He is generally regarded as the first permanent white settler in what is now Coshocton county. He died in 1840. Of hardy stock, he grew up in the severest discipline of pioneer life. He was a successful trapper, scout, hunter and trader. Clever, shrewd, indomitable, not averse to the popular vices of his day, and even making a virtue of profanity, he was for forty years a prominent feature of the locality and for twenty-five years the real ruling power of the region. He held every office possible in that day for a man of his education, from road-supervisor up to tax-collector and member of the legislature. He kept the Forks ferry

and tavern near by. He was a good shot, a fine dancer, a colonel in the militia.

King Charley and Louis Phillippe.—Among the accepted traditions of the locality is one telling how the Colonel once kicked Louis Phillippe, afterwards the famous French king, out of his tavern. G. W. Silliman, a lawyer of Coshocton, was in Paris as bearer of dispatches to the American minister, having been sent by his uncle, General Lewis Cass, Secretary of State, and heard the king speaking of his travels in the western country, when a refugee in America. The king complained that he had been very shabbily treated at the Forks tavern. And this confirmed Williams' oft-told tale, which was that Louis complained of the accommodations as utterly unfit for a real king, and Williams told him that he had entertained hundreds of sovereigns (all the people of his country being such), and if he was not satisfied with what had pleased them he could get out of the house, and as the king withdrew he gave him a little lift with the toe of his boot.

The story, at any rate, helped no little to make Williams, in the eyes of the early settlers, "a bigger man than old Grant." In the days of the militia musters, and at the time of "the court balls," held at the close of each term of court, the old tavern shone in its brightest glories. For a year or so after the county-seat was established at Coshocton, the courts were all held in Williams' house, and several of the earlier sermons at the Forks were preached in "Old Charley's" bar-room. What the Forks were to the wide adjacent region, that "Old Charley's" tavern was to the Forks. Some of its features can still be seen in far-western regions, but some are no longer found even in the pioneer tavern. For many of the old settlers about the Forks, in its day, life would have been hardly worth living without the old tavern.

Mother Renfrew.—In what may be termed the second stage of settlement of the region about the Forks, there came to be very widely known a house of marked contrast with the old tavern, and no picture of the locality is complete without it. Less widely known, it yet is more deeply embalmed in the memories of the very many who did know it—residents, movers, traveling preachers, home-

sick emigrants, fever-stricken settlers, unlettered children, and all that longed for heavenly light and rest. For year after year it was the "headquarters" of the godly, the ministers' "hold." The chief figure in that house was a woman. She came from the grand old Scotch-Irish stock, which, whatever glory is due unto another race for what was done in the outset of our career, or may yet be attained by possibly still another, it must now be admitted, has furnished so immensely the brain and brawn whereby this great land has become what it is.

Although for a number of years prior to coming to the Forks she had lived in Western Pennsylvania, she was herself an emigrant from Ireland, and thus knew the heart of a stranger. She had been reared in a family connection famed for its earnest piety and

the large contribution of its sons to the ministry. She had experienced the griefs of widowhood, and had learned the care of a family. She came to the Forks with the children of her first marriage, as the wife of the leading "store-keeper" of the region.

He was also from the "Green Isle," and had full proportion of the keen wit and strong sense characterizing his people generally. He was in full sympathy with her in her religious views, which were always tinged with the bright and loving blue of true Presbyterianism, and cheerfully supported by his means all her endeavors in the hospitable and charitable line. And so she wrought, leaving imperishable marks, and making her name, "Mother" Renfrew, to be still cherished in many a household at the Forks and far away.

CRAWFORD.

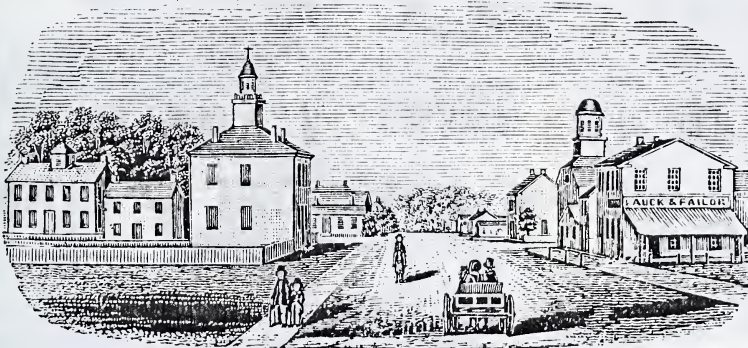
CRAWFORD COUNTY was formed April 1, 1820, from old Indian Territory. It formed a part of the "New Purchase." This included the last part of the State under Indian domination, and was ceded to the United States in accordance with a treaty made at the foot of the Maumee Rapids, September 29, 1817. The New Purchase was divided into seventeen counties. The surface of the county is generally level and in parts slightly rolling. The south and west part is beautiful prairie land, comprising a part of the great Sandusky Plains, and covered with a rich vegetable loam of from six to fifteen inches deep; the subsoil in most parts is clay mixed with lime, in some others a mixture of marl. Save on the plains, the land originally was covered with a dense growth of heavy timber. The original settlers were largely of New England origin; later, about 1832, a heavy immigration set in direct from Germany. In 1848 the political troubles of Germany brought a great addition to the Teutonic element, so that it obtained the ascendancy. The area is 400 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 135,300; in pasture, 32,056; woodland, 41,324; lying waste, 857; produced in wheat, 512,287 bushels; oats, 448,783; corn, 927,107; wool, 245,572 pounds. School census in 1886, 10,019; teachers, 171. It has 72 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Auburn,		1,176	Liberty,	1,469	1,679
Bucyrus,	1,654	5,073	Lykins,	742	1,225
Chatfield,	878	1,266	Polk,		6,518
Cranberry,	680	1,824	Sandusky,	679	658
Dallas,		500	Texas,		587
Holmes,	744	1,660	Tod,		1,099
Jackson,	636	3,216	Vernon,		1,038
Jefferson,		1,224	Whetstone,	1,124	1,840

Population in 1830 was 4,788; in 1840, 18,167; 1860, 23,881; 1880, 26,862, of whom 22,634 were Ohio-born, and 2,531 natives of Germany.

This county derived its name from Col. William Crawford, who was born in Virginia in 1732, the same year with Washington. In 1758 he was a captain in Forbes' expedition, which took possession of Fort Duquesne, on the site of Pittsburg. Washington was the friend of Crawford, and often in his visits to the then West was an inmate of his humble dwelling in Fayette county. He was a brave and energetic man, and, at the commencement of the Revolution, raised a regiment by

his own exertions, and received the commission of colonel of Continentals. He often led parties against the Indians across the Ohio. In 1782 he reluctantly accepted the command of an expedition against the Ohio Indians. On this occasion he was taken prisoner, and burnt to death amid the most excruciating tortures, on the Tyemochtee, in the former limits of this, but now within the new county of Wyandot.



Drawn by Henry Howe, 1846.

CENTRAL PART OF BUCYRUS.

BUCYRUS IN 1846.—Bucyrus, the county-seat, is on the Sandusky river—here a small stream—sixty-two miles north of Columbus, and forty-six from Sandusky



James Dougherty, Photo., Bucyrus, 1887.

CENTRAL PART OF BUCYRUS.

[The new view shows on the right the same frame building seen in the old view; also, the new opera house. On the left appears the court-house and Methodist church.]

city. The view shows on the right the Lutheran church, and on the left the county buildings and the academy. It contains 1 Presbyterian, 1 Lutheran, 1 Baptist, 1



Illustration of the Indians giving a talk to Colonel Bouquet in a conference at Fort Mifflin, captured by the British of the Indians in the North American War of 1756.

THE INDIANS AND BOUQUET IN COUNCIL.



Illustration of the Indians delivering up the British Captives to Colonel Bouquet in the Indian War of the North American War of 1756.

SURRENDER OF THE CAPTIVES.

THE HISTORY OF
THE CITY OF NEW YORK



Methodist, and 1 Protestant Methodist church; 14 stores, 1 grist, 1 saw, and 2 fulling mills, 1 newspaper printing office, and a population of about 1,000; in 1840 it had 704 inhabitants. On the land of R. W. Mnsgrave, in the southeastern part of the town, a gas well has recently been dug. On first reaching the water—a distance of about eighteen feet—it flew up about six feet, with a loud, roaring noise; a pump has been placed over it, and the gas is conducted to the surface by a pipe, which, when a torch is applied, burns with a brilliant flame. Bucyrus was laid out February 11, 1822, by Samuel Norton and James Kilbourne, proprietors of the soil. The first settler on the site of the town was Samuel Norton, who moved in from Pennsylvania in 1819. He wintered in a small cabin made of poles, which stood just north of his present residence on the bank of the Sandusky. This region of country was not thrown into market until August, 1820, at which time it abounded in bears, wolves, catamounts, foxes, and other wild animals. When he came there were but a few settlers in the county, principally squatters on the Whetstone, the nearest of whom was on that stream eight miles distant. North and west of Mr. N. there was not a single settler in the county. Others of the early settlers in the town whose names are recollected were David and Michael Beedle, Daniel M. Michael, John Kent, William Young, Jacob Schaefer, Thomas and James Scott, James Steward, David Stein, George Black, John Blowers, and Nehemiah Squires. The first frame house was built by Samuel Bailey, and is the small frame building standing next to and north of F. Margraf's residence. The first brick dwelling is the one now owned by William Timanus, on the public square. The Methodists built the first church.—*Old Edition.*

Bucyrus, sixty miles north of Columbus, on the Sandusky river and O. C. R. R., and P. Ft. W. & C. R. R., located in the centre of a thickly settled and prosperous farming community. County officers 1888: Probate Judge, Frederick Hipp; Clerk of Court, Lewis C. Donnenwirth; Sheriff, Peter Faeth; Prosecuting Attorney, Isaac Cachill; Auditor, Adam J. High; Treasurer, Christian H. Schonert; Recorder, William F. Crowe; Surveyor, Harry L. Weber; Coroner, John A. Chesney; Commissioners, Henry Dapper, Peter Bauer. Newspapers: *Crawford County Forum*, Democratic, Holbrook & Co., publishers; *Journal*, Republican, J. Hapley & Son; *Critic*, Independent, Holbrook & Co.; *Crawford County News*, Prohibition and Temperance, T. E. Hopley, editor; *Courier*, German Democratic, A. Broemel. Churches: 1 English Lutheran, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Baptist, 1 German Evangelical, 1 German Reformed, 1 German Methodist, 1 Catholic, and 1 Disciple. Banks: First National, J. B. Gormly, president, G. C. Gormly, cashier; Second National, M. J. Monnett, president, J. C. F. Hull, cashier; Monnett & Co., E. B. Monnett, president, J. H. Robinson, cashier.

Manufactures and Employees.—C. Roehr, planing mill, 40 hands; Eagle Machine Works, machinery, 30; C. Roehr, planing mill, etc., 55; G. Donnenwirth & Bro., lager beer, 8; Bucyrus Foundry and Manufacturing Company, steam excavators, etc., 102; Bucyrus Creamery, 8; T. & O. C. R. R. Shops, 102; P. Saeger, wagons, buggies, etc., 6; Vollrath Bros., planing mill, 16; Franze & Pope Knitting Machine Company, 40; A. Shunk, Sr., plows, etc., 10; T. A. Vollrath, flour, etc., 6; Bucyrus Woollen Mill; Geiger & Bush, copper kettles, 9; Nussbaum & Bowers, flour, etc.; G. K. Ziegler, flour, etc.; D. Picking & Co., copper kettles, 10.—*State Report* 1887. Population in 1880, 3,835. School census in 1886, 1,501; F. M. Hamilton, superintendent.

While excavating for a mill-race in Bucyrus, August 13, 1838, Mr. Abraham Hahn discovered the perfect skeleton of a mastodon. The spot was near the dividing ridge of the northern and southern waters of the State, in a wet, spongy soil. Mr. Hahn at first exhibited the bones, but finally sold them for \$1,800, and they fell into the hands of Barnum, and were destroyed in the burning of his museum. Within the last thirty years, in making excavations for sewers and cellars in Bucyrus, the bones of mastodons have frequently been found.

Col. James Kilbourne, the surveyor who laid out Bucyrus, gave it its name; and it being so unusual much conjecture has arisen as to its origin. The daughters of Samuel Norton asserted that one of Kilbourne's favorite historical characters was Cyrus the Persian General, and the town was named in his memory. The syllable "bu," the sound of the first syllable in the word beautiful, was given because the country around at an early day was very beautiful, and the old surveyor said that the name should always mean "beautiful Cyrus." An old citizen, F. Adams, says that Mr. Kilbourne named it from "Busiris" in ancient Egypt, and changed so that in its name it should be a nonsuch. The colonel wrote a poem of eighty lines in its praises called "The Song of Bucyrus."

He was a great favorite with the early settlers; in his frequent visits from his home in Worthington, Franklin county, he was wont to assemble with his old cronies at the village tavern and sometimes make "a night of it," singing songs and telling stories, all under the inspiring influences of the landlord's choicest liquors; on these occasions the colonel was wont to give them his "Song of Bucyrus."

The song is descriptive of the riches and beauty of the country. We annex its opening and closing verses:

THE SONG OF BUCYRUS.

Ye men of spirit, ardent souls,
Whose hearts are firm and hands are strong,
Whom generous enterprise controls,
Attend! and truth shall guide my song.
I'll tell you how Bucyrus, now
Just rising like the star of morn,
Surrounded stands by fertile lands,
On clear Sandusky's rural bourne.

* * * * *
Then here, my friend, your search may end,
For here's a country to your mind,
And here's a town your hopes may crown,
As those who try it soon shall find.
Here fountains flow, mild zephyrs blow,
While health and pleasure smile each morn,
From all around Bucyrus found
On fair Sandusky's rural bourne.

When Bucyrus was laid out the only outlet to the lake for teams was by way of New Haven, and by ox teams the trip was usually from ten days to two weeks. Directly north was an almost unbroken wilderness to the Huron plains, and very few outlets between this place and Sandusky city. For the first ten years after the settlement of the county the inhabitants were poor, having little to sell and no market for that little, except to supply the wants of newcomers, and what was sold abroad had to walk abroad, as cattle and hogs were driven east and sold at barely living prices.

In 1834 was finished the turnpike road from Columbus to Sandusky; it had been seven years in the building. It was 106 miles in length, and for some years was the great thoroughfare of the State from the river to the lakes, and the principal road to market for the counties of Delaware, Union and Marion.

Seventy-five wagons loaded with wheat were counted passing through Bucyrus in one day, all of which would return loaded with goods, and this stimulated the development of the entire region. From the first a good market could always be found for furs, which would bring the cash at the East. Many occasionally hunted and raised funds to meet their taxes in that way. Sometimes they employed the Indians of the Wyandot tribe to hunt for them, which they would do for a trifling compensation. The settlers were always on good terms with these simple child-like people.

In the "County History" are some valuable items in regard to the Nortons, the first settlers of Bucyrus.

Pioneer Privations.—In October, 1819, there was not a single white family in the limits of the county. The following winter they occupied their first cabin. The physical privations of many of the early families is hard to realize. When the Nortons arrived in 1819 the nearest flouring-mills were at Lexington, Richland county, and the Herron mills near Fredericksburg. The man or boy who visited the mills walked the entire distance and led a horse loaded with two or three sacks of wheat.

When the Norton family could not visit these mills they secured flour or meal by pounding the wheat or corn in a mortar with a wooden pestle. The mortar used was a log, hollowed out by burning a hole with fire until the cavity was large enough to hold a half bushel of grain. The meal was sifted with sieves of three different sizes and three grades of flour were obtained. The finest was baked into bread; the coarsest was boiled, and it sometimes required a whole day over the fire to soften it. When the wheat-flour was all gone the family subsisted on food prepared from corn-meal, but frequently there was none of this in the cabin, and the mother of the family, busy with other household duties, was expected to provide a supper without even flour, corn-meal, vegetables or meat. The father is away at work and will shortly appear tired and hungry. The pioneer women were full of resources; they had an instrument called a grater made by taking one side of an old tin bucket, punching small holes close together all over it, and nailing it on a board in such a manner that the middle curved upward two or three inches from the board. Meal could be made by industriously rubbing ears of corn along its surface; and this must be done until sufficient meal is obtained to furnish food for supper and breakfast next morning. The mother, then, having nothing in the house for supper, says to her children: "Here, Louisa, you and Warren take this basket and go out to the corn-patch and bring in enough corn to grate for supper and breakfast." When the children return the grater is taken down, and after considerable hard labor the meal was provided. If the corn-meal was mixed and baked in a Dutch oven it was called "pone," if baked on a board near or over the fire it was called "Johnny cake," and if it was made into round balls and baked in the oven they then called these balls "corn-dodgers." A very common way was to boil the meal into mush and eat it with milk. But sometimes flour and corn-meal could not be either pounded with a pestle or grated with their rude instrument, for the reason that no grains of this description were in the cabin, and the Nortons could not secure of their few neighbors either grain, flour or meal.

Wild Game.—It is reported by Norton's

daughters that they frequently lived for weeks without bread, during which time the family subsisted on honey, pork, potatoes and game from the woods. Wild turkeys were frequently shot; they were cooked on a hook in the fireplace with a pan underneath to catch the drippings, and these were poured over the suspended carcass with a spoon. The forests were for many years full of smaller game upon which a meal could be made when other expedients failed. One winter Mr. Norton killed five deer near the present site of T. C. Hall's barn. A deer-lick was situated near the river in this vicinity, and when these animals visited this lick they fell victims to the unerring shot of the first pioneer settler. Deer continued plenty in the vicinity of Bucyrus until after 1830. In consequence of the industry of many swarms of bees at Crawford at an early day it was literally a land of honey, if not milk. The Indians, depending on nature to provide food, never wasted what they found in the forest, and, in obtaining honey, never secured at one time more than they wished to supply their temporal wants. Norton found in one day twenty-three bee trees, and the honey secured from the woods was always a rich treat for the children, and more especially when the family larder was not filled with those articles which, at this day, every family considers a necessity. Norton also secured his first swarm of bees from the wild bees found in the woods.

Spinning and Weaving.—The hardships suffered by the Norton family were not only in consequence of a scarcity of food. The Nortons brought from Pennsylvania both looms and spinning-wheels. In those early days every young lady was taught to spin, and many added weaving to their skill as industrious and expert housekeepers. Mothers frequently were expected to cook, wash, scrub, bake, sew, spin and weave for a large family of small children without any assistance. Mrs. Norton's elder children were valuable aid in providing clothing for their younger brothers and sisters.

Norton purchased forty sheep from settlers in Marion county, and brought these valuable domestic animals to his pioneer home, but in a few weeks they were all devoured by wolves. For many years the settlers were not able to keep sheep in consequence of these same mutton-loving beasts. The early settlers were not fond of these ravenous animals. Their howling and yelping made many a night hideous, and for this and many other reasons it was soon decided that in order to civilize the county the wolves should be exterminated. A bounty was paid by the State for the scalp of each wolf, not that these scalps were valuable, but because each new scalp secured furnished additional proof that the mutton crop of the future looked more promising.

Fever and Ague.—Sickness.—The first settlers suffered greatly from fever and ague and a few additional privations in consequence of extreme poverty. One case of privation has been graphically described by Mrs. Lucy Rogers, who says: "My husband took sick on one occasion and was bedfast. He could neither eat nor drink a part of the time. Meanwhile our scanty store of food was consumed, until not a particle was left in the house for our subsistence. The last crust was gone. My prayer to God was that all of us, my young babe, my helpless husband, and my starving self might die together before the sun should set. That night was one of sleepless agony. Next morning I went through an Indian trail, unfit as I was to go through the tall, wet grass, which was then as high as a man's head, to William Langdon's near Young's grist-mill, and between sobs told my pitiful story to him and begged for some flour to keep my little family from starving to death. He did not know me and refused, but his wife, God bless her, spoke up and said: 'You shall not starve if it takes all there is in the house.' Her husband relented and weighed me out nineteen pounds of flour, and then, blessing them for their charity, I returned home through the tall grass with 'the bird of hope' again singing in my bosom.

"How sweet the short cake without meat, butter or anything else tasted that day! In the afternoon Aunt Lois Kent, learning of our destitution, brought us a pan of meal. I got some milk of Mrs. Schultz, and then made some mush. Believe me, the tears of joy and sorrow rained down my cheeks when this meal was eaten. I then told Louisa Norton, who afterward married Harris Garton, how terribly we were distressed by want and hunger. She went home and told her father, Samuel Norton, who said: 'This will not do; these folks have come to a new country and must be helped. They shall not starve in Bucyrus.' So every evening he sent us new milk fresh from the cow, and as we needed it a ham of meat. One day he sent Louisa over to us with a dressed pig. I never had a present that did me so much good. In a few weeks my husband recovered, and then we fared better." But very few of the early citizens were reduced to such extremes, although most families were many times without the necessities of life.

The Knisely Springs, gas and medicinal, are in the township of Sandusky, on the farm of Mr. Joseph Knisely, about seven miles northeast of Bucyrus. Within an area of four rods are eleven springs and the owner maintains that chemical analysis shows that each one possesses a virtue not found in either of the others. They are located in a small basin on a little rill that flows into the Sandusky river. Scattered along the creek above them are about a dozen others, some of which contain no traces of sulphur, while the Knisely springs are highly impregnated with it. From one of them inflammable gas is continually issuing. Many years ago Mr.

Knisely put a large funnel over the surface of the water, and collecting the gas, led it to his house, about 100 feet distant, through an India rubber tube and burned it steadily over two years. One of the springs is very valuable and interesting on account of its medicinal properties. A stone box four feet deep, with the same length and width, is sunk over it almost to the top of the box, and up through an orifice in the bottom the spring water bubbles as clear as crystal. The water is four feet deep and seemingly possesses a magnifying power, as objects at the bottom can be seen as plainly as in the open air. The bottom of the box is covered with a beautiful purple sediment of a chalybeate character. The water is a mild cathartic and possesses valuable diuretic and diaphoretic properties. It is asserted by the owner that animals live but a few minutes in this water. Its properties are not fully known, but several very obstinate cases of skin diseases have been cured.

Cranberry-picking and Rattlesnakes.—Cranberry is the name of a township in this county which derives its name from an extensive cranberry marsh within it, containing about 2,000 acres. It was known far and near by the hunters and trappers in early years, who came when the water was covered with ice to trap wolves, foxes, mink and other fur-bearing animals. Prior to 1820 a large variety of animals abounded, and the enterprising hunter, if he had the necessary skill, could penetrate the marsh and kill a panther or a bear whenever he wished. About the year 1830 a large emigration arrived from Germany and located in different parts of the township. The county history gives some interesting items in regard to these people, their cranberry-picking and annoyances while so engaged from rattlesnakes.

As far as possible they chose the higher lands, but many of them built their cabins on the ridges that rose almost like islands from the swamp. They seemed to have a reckless disregard for ague and the various types of malarial diseases. With no hope of seeing the land drained for twenty or thirty years, they went to work to let in the sunlight and to let out the stagnant water. After many years this course brought the desired result, but not without all the accompanying hardships and self-denials. The settlers were quite unobtrusive and industrious. The cranberry marsh furnished an abundant harvest of berries, and it also furnished to those of sufficient skill valuable returns in the way of furs. The cranberries grew on short stems on the under side of the long, wiry vines that crept over the mosses and sedges growing in profusion in the marsh. The vines did not grow on the dry ridges, but sought the wet grounds, often growing out of the mud, which was covered with several inches of water.

Cranberry-picking was extensively engaged in by all the neighboring settlers, many of whom made no little money in the business. In 1824 the berries sold for twenty and

twenty-five cents a bushel. They steadily increased in value, the market for them being always active. In 1835 they were worth seventy-five cents per bushel, and in 1850 had arisen to about two dollars. Those gathering the berries—men and women—wore long-legged boots to keep out the water, and as a precaution against snake bites. A section of plank, from a foot and a half to two feet long, and about a foot wide, was taken, and around one end was bound a tough band of hickory bark, forming a sort of box. The other end of the plank was serrated, the teeth being about eight inches long. Two handles were attached, and the rude implement thus completed was used in gathering cranberries. The teeth were placed over one of the long slender vines, and the implement was held so that when it was pushed along the berries were scooped into the box at the other end. Fifteen or twenty bushels were often gathered in one day with this implement. The cranberry season began the latter part of September and lasted nearly two months; or rather it lasted all winter and the next spring. But few were gathered in the winter, however, owing to their being frozen in the ice. As soon as the ice had thawed in the spring, the gathering began again, and the berries obtained at this season were considered better than those gathered in the fall, as less sugar was required to prepare them for the table.

Whole families turned out during the cranberry season, and the marsh swarmed with settlers, some of whom came many miles and remained several days, camping in their wagons. When a sufficient quantity of berries was gathered to fill the wagon-bed, they were taken to Sandusky, or some other city, and sold. Some families desiring to make the most of the marsh, picked day and night while the season lasted. The berries were heaped on some dry mound near by, and a

member of the family was detailed to guard and clean them, while the remaining members picked as fast as they could. Although hundreds of bushels grew in the marsh, they usually were all gathered long before the season had closed.

Snake Bites.—Several incidents are related where the gatherers were severely bitten by rattlesnakes, though no cases are recollected where death resulted from the bite, except perhaps the death of the snake, an inevitable result of the reptile's indiscretion. Joseph Smith and Robert Hilburn were one day picking in the marsh, when they were startled by a piercing scream near them, and, glancing quickly around, saw a woman, distant about twenty rods, throw her arms wildly in the air and sink fainting to the ground. They ran to her assistance, and as there happened to be no water near, Robert plunged his arm down into the mud, forming a well after a small pattern, which was quickly filled with muddy water. This was dashed copiously in the face of the unconscious woman, who soon revived. She said she had been bitten by a rattlesnake, and showed a small wound just above the ankle. The flesh had already begun to swell, and Smith took from his pocket quite a quantity of "dog-leg" tobacco, and having moistened a moderately large quid, applied it to the wound. After a few minutes this was removed and another portion applied, and the operation was repeated until all the tobacco was used. The woman recovered from her nervous shock and arose to her feet. She had had enough cranberry-picking that day and started for home. Her name has been forgotten. After she left, a large rattlesnake was killed about a rod from where she had fallen. It was evidently the same one that had bitten her. In 1855 the marsh had grown so dry that cranberries no longer grew there in paying quantities.

GALION is eighty miles southwest of Cleveland and fifty-eight miles north of Columbus, on the C. C. C. & I., N. Y. P. & O., and Bee Line railroads. It is an enterprising and growing town. Its newspapers are: *Inquirer*, Democratic, H. S. Matthias, editor, George L. Matthias, publisher; *Sun-Review*, Republican, A. D. Rowe and F. E. Conrad, editors and publishers. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 English Lutheran, 1 United Brethren, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Baptist, 1 Episcopalian, 1 German Methodist, 1 German Lutheran, 1 German Reformed, and 2 Catholic. Banks: Citizens' National, J. H. Green, president, A. F. Lowe, cashier; First National, C. S. Grim, president, A. W. Monroe, assistant-cashier; Galion National, George Snyder, president, O. L. Hays, cashier.

Factories and Employes.—N. Y. P. & O. R. R. Shops, railroad repairs, 230 hands; C. C. C. & I. R. R. Shop, railroad repairs, 50; Central Lounge Manufacturing Company, lounges, 18; Squier & Homer, machine work, 15; Central Ohio Wheel Company, vehicle wheels, 136; Armstrong, Daily & Co., planing mill, etc., 39; Plank, Gray & Co., flour, etc., 15.—*State Report 1887*. Also, Central Oil Company Works; A. Howard, buggy works; I. K. Kunkel, buggy works; H. Altstater's brewery and bottling works; Reisinger's bottling works; J. Kesselmeir, jewelers' lathes; O. R. Cox & Co., carriage hardware, etc. Population in 1880, 5,635. School census in 1886, 1,873; Marcellus Manley, superintendent.

Galion was laid out in 1831 by Michael and Jacob Ruhl, being then in Sandusky township, Richland county. In 1824 a post-office was established here, in accordance with a petition from the inhabitants, who, however, had requested its name to be Goshen, but as there were several Goshens in the country the Postmaster-General to prevent confusion gave the name Galcon; it was later changed in the spelling to Galion. The name can be found nowhere else in the world; it is unknown why this particular name should have been adopted. John Ruhl, the father of Michael and Jacob, came from York county, Pa., and entered several sections of land here. The Ruhls were German Lutherans, and were active in building the first church, erected the first saw-mill, kept a tavern and a store, and were enterprising in developing the settlement. In 1849 it had less than 400



L. M. Reck, Photo., Galion, 1887.

CENTRAL VIEW IN GALION.

[This view was taken on the public square looking down South Market street. The church spires shown are the German Lutheran, the Presbyterian, and the German Methodist.]

population. Its prosperity is due to the building of railroads, which, with their immense shops, constitute the life of Galion; two-thirds of the population consist of railroad men and their families.

The following sketches of character and incident are from the "History of Crawford County," an unusually fine work of its class:

The Tailor Justice.—"Squire Peter Worst, one of the early justices, was a tailor by trade, and generally heard the cases while sitting cross-legged on his office bench, seldom pausing in the work on which he was occupied. It is reported that one day a case was brought before him, and he continued sewing while the plaintiff's side was being argued, after which he quit work for a moment, grabbed his docket, made several entries upon it and continued his task. The counsel for the defendant was anxious to make a plea, and growing impatient, asked, "Doesn't the Court wish to hear any evidence on the other side?" "Oh, yes," replied the squire, "you can talk just as long as you please, but I have decided the case in favor of the plaintiff."

It is unnecessary to write of the details of this case, but the remark was characteristic of Mr. Worst, who was one of the early settlers of Bucyrus township. Mr. Worst was a resident of the county for nearly forty-five years, and held various township and corporation offices during this period. He was a citizen of strongly marked character, peculiar and quaint, fond of harmless fun and ever ready with an original remark or an innocent jest, but never with any unkindness or sting in his cheerful mirth.

The Two Bachelor Hermits.—Among the early residents of Auburn township were two singular old bachelors, named Varnica and Wadsworth. They were hermits, and lived lonely and solitary lives in rude caves dug by

themselves in the side of embankments, the roof being supported with upright posts, standing at intervals within the cave. People called them crazy and the eccentricity of the two gave abundant credence to the reports. They shunned all associates except their faithful dogs, and were never seen in the neighborhood settlements, unless called there for supplies or to dispose of provisions.

Varnica was a German, and could handle the glib idioms of his native language with a grace and fluency that proved his education to be of unusual excellence. It became current, and was universally believed that he had been an officer in one of the European armies, possibly in that of Napoleon Bonaparte. His language and manners indicated that he was familiar with military tactics, and his inability to speak English proved that he had not resided long in America. Although he lived in poverty, and went dressed in insufficient and even ragged clothing, he seemed to have an abundance of money, which he kept hid in out-of-the-way places. He entered a quarter section of land, upon which he resided until his death. But little money was found after this event, until a will was found among his papers, bequeathing his land, and a few hundred dollars in money, to a young man named James Wilson, with whom he had lived at the time of his death. He was always silent and melancholy, and seemed to have a deep-rooted sorrow preying upon his mind, robbing it of joys that make life endurable. By the provisions of the will, Wilson was made executor, and was enjoined to distribute the balance of the money among poor and friendless females. This provision was a denouement to some, who had noticed that Varnica shunned the opposite sex as he would the plagues of Egypt, his conduct giving rise to the report that his life had been blighted by a woman. The will disclosed the hiding place of \$22,200 in gold, which had been concealed in a gate post, into which a hole had been bored and the gold dropped in, after which the hole had been closed with a pin of the same wood as the post. He died in 1840, and Wilson faithfully executed the provision of the will.

Wadsworth was a graduate of Yale College, and had evidently fitted himself for the ministerial profession. He lived in a cave on his land, and, though bent almost double from unknown circumstances, was possessed of enormous strength. He carried his melons, potatoes, and other provisions, in a sack on his back, from house to house or to some of the surrounding villages. He was a recluse, and seemed contented only when he could brood without molestation over his mysterious life. He had rich relatives living in Boston, who occasionally visited him and tried to induce him to abandon his life of poverty and loneliness, but without avail. A happy smile was never seen upon his sad face, and, when he at last died, in about 1838, his property was claimed by his eastern relatives.

Lost People.—About one mile southwest of Gallion, was a double log cabin, in which two

families lived, one by the name of Erysmann and one by the name of Dun, or Doornise, who had a little daughter about four years of age. The mother was boiling sugar water in the woods near by, and had the little girl by her. Thinking it time the little one was in the house, she went with her to the fence, lifted her over the enclosure and told her to amuse herself until the mother arrived. Nothing was ever seen of the little girl after that day. A number of strange Indians (called Canadians, because they belonged near the lakes, where the settlers were French) had been roving around the settlements, and but a few hours before the child was missed a party of four or five had been to Mr. Hosford's to purchase some whiskey. But a few days before a party of Indians, supposed to be the same, had been to the house of Benjamin Sharrock, and attempted to negotiate for a young girl whom they wanted to raise in their tribe, and be adopted as one of them.

When the poor mother came in from her work and found that the little daughter had not come in the house, she knew almost intuitively that the little one was lost. She was frenzied with horror, and a strange terror crept over her; in a frantic manner she roved up and down the woods, one moment calling in endearing accents the name of her little child, and the next the woods would ring with her piercing shrieks, her cries and appeals to heaven. Word had been sent to Mr. Asa Hosford, and he came with men as promptly as possible; for three days and nights the woods were searched; parties of men were sent with information in every direction, but all of no use. The frantic mother suffered so much, that all the good-hearted old pioneers tried to think of some expedient; finally they ceased their search in the woods and began to drag the creek. Men, women and children, with poles, rakes, grappels, and every implement that could possibly be of use, were brought out for the purpose. But hopes of the lost one died within them, and the search was gradually given up, and the bright little one lost forever.

The strange Indians were never seen in that vicinity thereafter. It was the theory of those most versed in Indian affairs that some chief was desirous of bringing up in his tribe a white squaw that in time should be the wife of one of his favorite sons, or his legitimate successor. The only mitigation of this horrible destiny was the fact that nearly all remembrance of her parents and her innocent childhood joys would be obliterated from her memory.

Near the same place a family by the name of Bashford had taken a little girl to raise. She went out to find the cows, which, by the ringing of a bell, she soon discovered; but she was confused about the route to be taken for the house. She kept cool, and determined to stay with the cows, knowing that when they were found she would be all right. She followed them around until they laid down, when she crawled up and laid as near the back of an old cow as she could for the

sake of warmth. In the morning she was found rambling around with the cattle and her feet somewhat frost-bitten. She was much alarmed by the howling of wolves through the night.

There were hardly any roads except Indian trails, and women and children were often lost in passing from place to place, and in some instances men were lost. A man by the name of Samuel Dany went into the woods to shoot a deer; he soon became lost, and wandered round and round until he became perfectly confused. At last he came in sight of a cabin and a woman standing in the door; he walked up to the fence and inquired where Samuel Dany lived. She laughingly told him he might come in and see. He was overjoyed to discover that it was his own wife and his own home.

Indian War Dance.—When the first settlers came to Polk, they found a village of Wyandot Indians on the south side of the Olentangy, on ground that now forms the northern part of Galion. They were peaceful and well disposed toward the white settlers, and rendered them valuable assistance in the erection of their cabins and at log-rollings. At one time Mr. Hosford had employed a number of them to assist in a log-rolling. In the evening, when the day's work was done, they all assembled in Mr. Hosford's kitchen; being slightly intoxicated, they were in humor for some demonstration of their pent-up spirits. Mr. Hosford, thinking to amuse all present, and desiring to witness some of their ceremonies, proposed that the Indians should give an exhibition of their war dance. They readily acceded to his request, and immediately placed one of their number, by name "Buckwheat," in the centre of the room, and commenced a horrible dance around him.

Hideos as they were of themselves, they added to their repulsiveness contortions of body and countenance. They whooped and yelled and grew fiercer in their actions, till they finally dragged Buckwheat roughly from his seat and threw him violently upon the floor. One of the braves placed his foot upon Buckwheat's neck and went through the pantomime of scalping him, while others represented themselves as plunging their knives into the quivering victim. Buckwheat played his part well; he was personifying a white man in captivity. So realistic was this tableau, that a white man present became enraged at the apparent fear and trembling of Buckwheat, and it almost required the personal restraint of Mr. Hosford to prevent Buckwheat being killed. Mr. Hosford had reason to congratulate himself that before the exhibition commenced all arms and weapons had been concealed. This mimic dance and death of a white man at this period made a lasting impression on those who saw it, and it brought vividly to their memories the horrible atrocities perpetrated in this near neighborhood but a comparatively few years before.

How to Find Honey Bees.—Many persons

at an early date engaged in bee-hunting. A Mr. Schaubert sold enough honey to secure the purchase-money on what is known as the Schaubert farm. The beautiful forests abounded in bee-trees; it is surprising to see the countless swarms that spread over the West. The Indians considered them the harbinger of the white man, as the whites do the buffalo and deer of the Indian, and note that as the larger game retires the bee advances.

The Indians with surprise found the molding trees of their forests suddenly teeming with ambrosial sweets, and nothing could exceed the greedy relish with which they banqueted for the first time upon this unthought of luxury of the wilderness. The honey-bee swarms in myriads in the noble groves and forests that skirt and intersect the prairies, and along the alluvial bottoms of the creeks and rivers. The hunters generally place a piece of comb on a tree, and await the arrival of workers. As soon as the bees have loaded themselves with honey, they take their flight straight for their own tree with their load. The hunters run after them with head erect and eyes aloft, frequently stumbling over obstacles at their feet; in this manner they track the bees to their individual colonies, mark the trees, and seek for more. They dare not cut down the trees until fully prepared to take away the honey, for the bears, skunks, raccoons and possums have sweet teeth and would soon devour any honey within their reach. The bears will gnaw for days together until they make a hole in the trunk, big enough to insert their paws, and then draw out honey, bees and all.

Mr. Story states that in an early day, Dondy, an Indian, with his squaw, cut down a bee-tree. The grandfather of Story was along; the honey was very fine, and the Indian, who was very fond of Mr. Story, sent him a large piece of comb on a piece of shellbark. Story was quite overcome by the generosity of the Indian, who, he says, was gentle in peace, while desperate and brave in war.

Petroleum Nasby Characters.—Portersville gained national notoriety during and since the last war, by being the celebrated X Cross Roads where the fictitious personage Petroleum V. Nasby first began to chronicle his experiences, and to send communications to the *Toledo Blade* and other well-known newspapers. Many of the incidents and circumstances narrated by him, though given with partisan partiality, actually transpired; and all the principal characters, such as Nasby, Bigler, Bascom, Pogram and others, were taken from fancied resemblances to individuals residing in the village at that time. The inquisitorial eyes of the nation became centred upon the little town, and the characters drawn have become almost as well known to the citizens of the United States as those of Dickens or Shakespeare. They have become permanent characters in standard American literature. It was not long before the renowned Nasby sold out at Portersville

(if the figure may be indulged in) and established himself at the "Confedrit X Roads," which is in the State of Kentucky." Several of the originals from which the principal characters were drawn are yet living in the village, or in other parts of the county. The legend of Nashy's trials in the political world, like that of the fanciful Don Quixote, will ever remain connected with the unpretentious little village, and will afford abundant material for gossip for scores of years to come.

Abundance of Game.—Crawford county was a favorite hunting-ground for the Indians, and the early settlers found an abundance of game. Deer were very plenty, but for the first few years the slaughter of deer was carried on so wantonly that the more thoughtful and prudent among them saw that those animals were soon destined to become unknown in the country, unless some means could be devised to end the useless slaughter.

Bawling up Deer.—The Indians who camped on the small streams throughout the country killed hundreds of them for nothing but their skins, leaving the flesh for the wolves and buzzards. During the season, when the fawns were young, the Indians, in order to kill as many deer as possible, were in the habit of what was called "bawling up a deer." They imitated the bleating of a fawn in distress, when the instinct of the doe to protect her young was on the alert and paramount; and when she ran to her offspring she was shot by the Indians. In this manner large numbers of does were slaughtered.

After a few years the settlers forbade the Indians coming to the neighborhood to kill deer; and on one occasion, when they disobeyed the command and killed a fine doe by the "bawling process," several settlers, among whom was one of the Chilcotes, of Cranberry Township, and Enoch Baker, informed them emphatically, with a significant tap upon the rifle, that if the act was repeated the Indians doing it would be shot. This put a stop to the destruction in that direction, and the settlers were requested not to slaughter the animals unnecessarily. Ira Blair, on one occasion, remained in the woods for three days, killing during that time eight deer.

It is related by Amos Morse, that, in about 1821, Jacob Byers made a contract with Rudolphus Morse, the father of Amos, to the effect that he could kill more deer the next day than Mr. Morse could bring in. The bargain was made one evening, during a heavy fall of snow. Byers knew that the following day would be an excellent one for the hunt, so early in the morning he started out.

He had an old flint-lock rifle, that had evidently seen any amount of service, as the parts were tied together in many places with bands of tow. But the gun proved very effective in the hands of the experienced Byers, who, during that eventful day, killed

seven deer, all of which were brought in, according to agreement, by Mr. Morse, except one, which had been mortally wounded, and had been followed and killed about eight miles east of the township. The approach of darkness prevented Mr. Morse from bringing this animal in, and he therefore failed to live up to his part of the agreement.

Fawns were often captured alive, and after a few days elapsed they would follow the members of the family around like dogs. Almost every cabin had its pet deer or fawn. Bells were hung around their necks to prevent them from getting lost in the woods.

Encounter with Wolves.—Mr. Baker owned one of these pets which was prized very highly by the members of his family. One day, while it was feeding near the cabin, Mr. Tyndal, who was hunting in the woods, possibly thinking it was a wild one, shot and killed it. He also killed several others about the neighborhood, when the indignant owners came to the conclusion that it was preposterous to look any longer upon the act as a mistake. Enoch Baker became quite an expert hunter, and in 1887 was still living in Auburn township, on the farm purchased by his father in 1826. On one occasion, when returning late at night, or rather early in the morning, from "sparking" a neighbor's daughter, he barely escaped being devoured by wolves. He had left the cabin of his sweetheart and was walking along through the forest, swinging his cane and whistling, as boys do yet when returning on similar occasions, when the distant howl of a wolf was borne to his ears. The howl was repeated, and soon the woods were filled with a chorus of terrifying sounds.

The boy was terribly frightened, and as he had several miles to go before reaching home, he started rapidly on the run, hoping to reach his father's cabin before the wolves closed upon him. He ran on as swiftly as his feet would carry him, but soon the foremost wolves were seen bounding along at his right and left.

He swung his club aloft and shouted, and the wolves fell back a short distance, only to again approach nearer than before. But the panting boy was almost home. He struggled on, with the wolves about him, and finally ran into the clearing around his father's cabin, when the animals fell back and were soon lost to sight in the dark forest. This was a lesson to the youth, but it did no good, for the next Sunday night he was out late again for the same reason.

Catamounts.—On another occasion, William Johns, a neighbor, having lost several pigs through the agency of some wild animal that carried them off one by one on successive nights, offered Mr. Baker a dollar if he would kill the animal. Baker accordingly established himself with his dog in the cabin of Johns to watch for the animal during the night. About twelve o'clock the swine were heard squeaking, and Baker opened the door and told the eager dog to go. Away it went after some large animal, that bounded off

into the woods and ran up a tree. Baker followed and saw by the light of the moon a catamount crouched on a large limb above his head. He fired and the animal fell to the ground dead. The death of the catamount stopped the destruction of the swine; but Baker refused to take the dollar he had earned, being satisfied with the skin of the animal. At another time, when returning from a neighbor's, his dogs treed two catamounts. After a lively skirmish, during which he experienced considerable personal danger, he succeeded in killing them both.

Squirrels.—The woods were filled with squirrels, which came by the hundreds into the corn-fields and dug up and destroyed the growing grain. Hunts were frequently organized to rid the forest of these pests, and often on such occasions hundreds were killed and for days after the hunters' families were provided with an abundant supply of choice meat. A hunt of this character was projected one day by a party of settlers, among whom were Thomas Cooker and Enoch Baker. When night came and the hunters assembled to see who had been most successful, it was found that almost 200 squirrels had been killed. As each hunter brought into the room the squirrels he had killed, Baker, to the astonishment of all, lugged in a large catamount as the result of his day's hunt. It was conceded by all that he had done the best day's work.

Encounters with Bears.—At another time, William Cloe, then a boy about sixteen years old, called the dogs one evening, and started in search of the cows. The dogs left his side, and he soon heard them barking furiously at some animal that had turned at bay. He hurried forward and saw them standing guard over a large hollow log, and, from their cautious movements, he knew they were confronted by an animal of which they were afraid. He stole cautiously forward from the rear, and, peering under the log, saw the huge paws of a bear. The boy was without a gun, but, determining to attack the bear at all hazards, he armed himself with a heavy club and resolutely approached the log. While the attention of the bear was diverted to the dogs, which, emboldened by the approach of the boy, had renewed the attack with great fury, he seized it by the hind leg and pulled it from the log. Before the animal could recover its feet, the boy dealt it a terrible blow across the head, repeating the act again and again, until life was extinct. When the excited boy returned home without the cows and related his adventure his story was not believed until the dead bear was seen.

William's brother Daniel remained one night at the cabin of a relative near West Liberty, and early the next morning, before daybreak, started for home. He was accompanied by a large bull dog, belonging to Enoch Baker, and after going a short distance he was startled by seeing several wolves running along in the woods on either side of and behind him. He started forward, but had not gone ten paces before a pack of eleven wolves, with open mouths, bounded toward him from behind. A large one, the leader of the pack, was almost upon him, when it was seized by the throat by the dog and pinned to the ground. The others fell back, giving the boy time to ascend a small iron-wood tree, and, after a short fight, the wolf escaped the hold of the dog, and together the whole pack turned and disappeared in the woods. The boy had been saved by the dog from a horrible death.

One day Seth Hawkes, hearing one of his hogs squealing loudly in the woods about a quarter of a mile from his cabin, hastened out to see what could be the matter. A large log lay upon the ground between him and the squealing hog, and nothing could be seen by the settler until he reached the log and peered over. There lay his hog upon the ground, while standing over it, with their sharp teeth and claws in its flesh, were two large bears. The animals instantly perceived the intruder and turned upon him furiously, but he ran to a small tree, and sprang into the lower branches just in time to escape the claws of the larger bear, which had swiftly pursued him. The furious animal began making desperate efforts to reach the settler. It at first endeavored to climb the tree; but, failing in this, it retired to a short distance, and, turning, ran toward the tree with the apparent intention of leaping into the lower branches. The terrified Mr. Hawkes sat on a limb above and regarded with no little concern the efforts of the bear. He began hallooing loudly for assistance, and the bear increased its efforts to reach its enemy. It soon wore quite a path in running to the tree, and would leap high enough to seize one of the limbs in its teeth. After about half an hour Rudolphus Morse, who had been apprised by Mrs. Hawks of the dangerous situation of her husband, appeared upon the scene, whereupon the bears, whose fury had spent itself, apparently realizing that it was no longer wise to dispute against such odds about the ownership of the hog, shambled off through the woods as fast as their feet could carry them. Many other interesting anecdotes of a similar nature are related by the old settlers.

CRESTLINE is situated at the crossing of the P. Ft. W. & C. and the C. C. C. & I. Railroad, about 13 miles from Bucyrus. It was laid out in 1851 by Rensselaer Livingston and originally bore the name of Livingston. It is in Jackson township, comprising only 8 square miles, probably the smallest in the State. It is a railroad town and supported mainly by the railroad shops located here. Be-

fore the day of railroads a town on this spot was not thought of. Men who are still in the prime of life remember when it was a good place to hunt deer. The site is flat. When laid out it was thought to be the highest point above sea-level in the State, hence the name Crestline. It has two newspapers, *Advocate*, Ind., D. C. Billow, editor; *Vidette*, Dem., W. W. Pope, editor. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 2 German Lutheran, 1 English Lutheran, 1 German Reformed, 1 Presbyterian and 1 Catholic. Babst's Banking House, Babst Bros., proprietors, Jacob Babst, cashier.

Manufactures and Employees.—Talbot & Co., meal and feed, 4 hands; Eckstein & Ross, planing mill, 14; J. W. Pond & Co., flour, etc., 3; P. Ft. W. & C. R. R. Co., railroad repairs, 156; N. Burch Plow Works, plows, 8.—*State Report 1887.* Population in 1880, 2,848.

New Washington village had in 1880 675 inhabitants, and Leesville Cross Roads 213.

CUYAHOGA.

CUYAHOGA was formed from Geauga county, June 7, 1807, and organized in May, 1810. The name was derived from the river, and is said to signify, in the Indian language, "*crooked*," a term significant of the river, which is very winding, and has its sources farther north than its mouth. The surface is level or gently undulating. Near the lake the soil is sandy, elsewhere generally a clayey loam. The valleys of the streams are highly productive in corn and oats; in other parts the principal crops are wheat, barley and hay. The county produces a great variety and amount of excellent fruit; also cheese, butter, etc. Excellent grindstone quarries are worked, and grindstones largely exported. The sandstone from these quarries is a great article of commerce.

Area, 470 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 100,462; pasture, 73,790; woodland, 24,634; lying waste, 8,937; produced in wheat, 184,680 bushels; oats, 550,408; corn, 360,664; apples, 297,497; butter, 847,183 pounds; cheese, 46,397; milk, 3,598,729 quarts; cows, 12,486; pounds of grapes, 3,290,363, being more than double that of any other county. School census 1886 74,027; teachers, 932. It has 395 miles of railroad track.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Bedford,	2,021	1,787	Middleburg,	339	4,053
Brecksville,	1,124	1,095	Newburg,	1,342	1,613
Brooklyn,	1,409	4,433	Olmsted,	659	1,817
Chagrin Falls,		1,562	Orange,	1,414	783
Cleveland,	7,037	160,146	Parma,	965	1,444
Dover,	966	1,784	Rockport,	1,235	2,676
East Cleveland,		3,673	Royalton,	1,051	1,124
Euclid,	1,774	2,776	Solon,	774	867
Independence,	754	1,993	Strongsville,	1,151	1,029
Mayfield,	852	879	Warrensville,	1,085	1,109

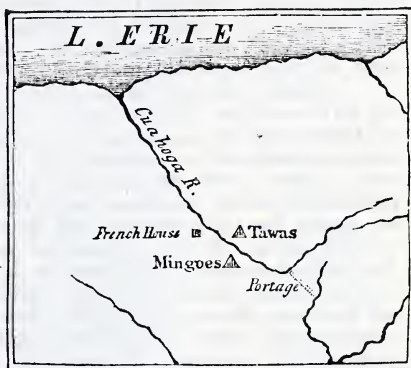
Population in 1840 was 26,542; in 1860, 77,139; in 1870, 130,564; in 1880,

194,735, of whom 101,980 were Ohio-born; 4,728 Pennsylvania; 10,059 New York; 27,051 born in the German Empire; 13,203 in Ireland; 10,839 in England and Wales; 4,884 British America; 1,705 Scotland; 506 France; 248 Sweden and Norway.

As early as 1755 there was a French station within the present limits of Cuyahoga. On Lewis Evans' map of the middle British colonies, published that year, there is marked upon the west bank of the Cuyahoga, the words "*French house*," which was doubtless the station of a French trader. The ruins of a house, supposed to be those of the one alluded to, have been discovered on Foot's farm, in Brooklyn township, about five miles from the mouth of the Cuyahoga. The small engraving annexed is from the map of Evans, and delineates the geography as in the original.

In 1786 the Moravian missionary, Zeisberger, with his Indian converts, left Detroit, and arrived at the mouth of the Cuyahoga in a vessel called the *Mackinaw*. From thence they proceeded up the river about ten miles from the site of Cleveland, and settled in an abandoned village of the Ottawas, within the present limits of Independence, which they called *Pilgerruh*, i. e., *Pilgrim's Rest*. Their stay was brief, for in the April following they left for Huron river, and settled near the site of Milan, Erie county, at a locality they named *New Salem*.

The British, who, after the Revolutionary war, refused to yield possession of the lake country west of the Cuyahoga, occupied to its shores until 1790. Their traders had a house in Ohio City, north of the Detroit road on the point of the hill near the river, when the surveyors first arrived here in 1796. From an early day Washington, Jefferson and other leading Virginia statesmen regarded the mouth of the Cuyahoga as an important commercial position.



The First Permanent Settlement within the limits of Cuyahoga was made at CLEVELAND in the autumn of 1796. On the 4th of July previous, the first surveying party of the Reserve landed at Comcaut. In September and October the corps laid out the city, which was named in honor of the land company's agent, Gen. Moses Cleveland. By the 18th of October, the surveyors quitted the place, leaving Mr. Job V. Stiles and his family and Mr. Edward Paine, who were the only persons that passed the winter of 1796-97 within the limits of the town. Their lonely residence was a log-cabin, which stood near the site of the Commercial bank. The nearest white settlement west was at the mouth of the Raisin; south or east at Fort McIntosh, at the mouth of Big Beaver; and northeast at Comcaut. Those families that wintered at Comcaut suffered severely from want of food.

The Surveying Party, on reaching the Reserve the succeeding season, again made Cleveland their headquarters. Early this season, Elijah Gunn and Judge Kingsbury removed here from Comcaut with their families, and in the fall the latter removed to Newburg, where he still (1846) resides at an

advanced age. The little colony was increased also by the arrival of Major Lorenzo Carter and Ezekiel Hawley, with their families.

Trials and Suffering.—In 1798 Rodolphus Edwards and Nathaniel Doane, with their families, settled in Cleveland. To faintly show the difficulty of travelling at that time, it is stated that Mr. Doane was ninety-two days on his journey from Chatham, Conn. In the latter part of the summer and in the fall, every person in the town was sick, either with the bilious fever or with the fever and ague. Mr. Doane's family consisted of nine persons; the only one of them having sufficient strength to take care of them and bring a pail of water was Seth Doane, then a lad of thirteen years of age, and even he had daily attacks of the fever and ague. Such was the severity of the bilious fever at that time, that a person having only daily attacks of fever and ague was deemed lucky. There was much suffering from the want of food, particularly that proper for the sick. The only way this family was supplied, for two months or more, was through the exertions of this boy, who daily, after having an attack of the ague, went to Judge Kingsbury's, in Newburg—five miles distant—got a peck of

corn, mashed it in a handmill, waited until a second attack of the ague was over, and then started on his return. There was at one time a space of several days when he was too ill to make the trip, during which turnips comprised about all the vegetables the family had. Fortunately, Major Carter having only the fever and ague, was enabled, through the aid of his homds and trusty rifle, to procure abundance of venison and other wild game. His family being somewhat acclimated, suffered less than that of Mr. Doane. Their situation can scarcely be conceived of at the present day. Destitute of a physician, and with a few medicines, necessity taught them to use such means as nature had placed within their reach. For calomel they substituted pills from the extract of the bark of the butternut and in lieu of quinine used dogwood and cherry bark.

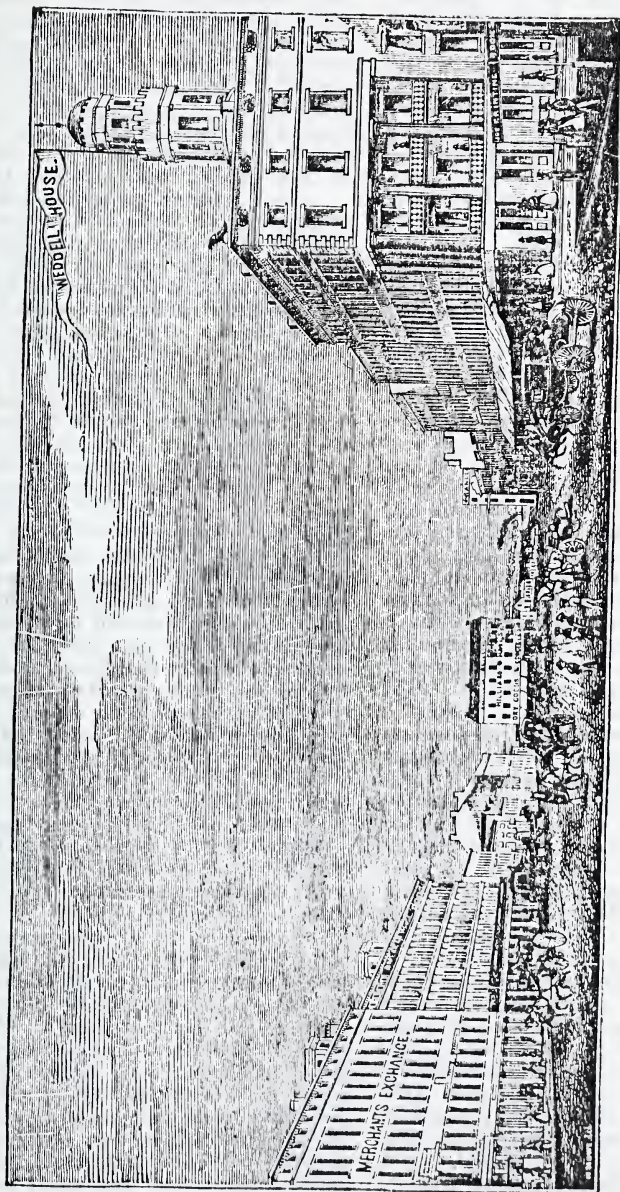
In November, four men who had so far recovered as to have ague attacks no oftener than once in two or three days, started in the only boat for Walnut creek, Pa., to obtain a winter's supply of flour for the colony. When below Enoch creek a storm arose, drove them ashore, stove their boat in pieces and it was with difficulty they saved their lives and regained the city. During the winter and summer following, the colony had no flour except that ground in hand or coffee mills, which, for want of proper means to separate from the bran, was made into a bread similar to that of Graham's. In this summer the Connecticut land company opened the first road on the Reserve, which commenced about ten miles from the lake on the Pennsylvania line and extended to Cleveland. In January, 1799, Mr. Doane moved to Doane's Corners, and from that time until April, 1800—a space of fifteen months—Major Carter's was the only white family in Cleveland. During the spring of 1799, Wheeler W. Williams, from Norwich, Conn., and Major Wyatt erected a small grist and a saw mill at the falls, on the site of Newburg, which being the first mill on the Reserve, spread joy among the pioneers. A short time prior to this, each house in Cleveland had its own hand grist mill in the chimney corner, which is thus described by one of the early settlers: "The stones were of the common grindstone grit and about four inches thick and twenty in diameter. The runner was turned by hand, with a pole set in the top of it near the verge. The upper end of the pole went into another hole inserted into a board, and nailed on the under side of the joist, immediately over the hole in the verge of the runner. One person turned the stone and another fed the corn into the eye with his hands. It was very hard work to grind, and the operators alternately changed places."

Celebrating Independence Day.—In 1800 several settlers came, among whom were David Clark and Major Amos Spafford, and from this time the town slowly progressed. The first ball in Cleveland was on the 4th of July, 1801, and was held at Major Carter's log-cabin, on the side hill; John and Benjamin Wood and R. H. Blinn, managers, and

Major Samuel Jones, musician and master of ceremonies. The company consisted of about thirty of both sexes. Mr. Jones' proficiency on the violin won him great favor. Notwithstanding the dancers had a rough punchon floor, and no better beverage to enliven their spirits than whiskey sweetened with maple sugar, yet it is doubtful if the anniversary of American independence was ever celebrated in Cleveland by a more joyful and harmonious company than those who danced the scamper-down, double-shuffle, western-swing and half-moon forty-six years ago in the log-cabin of Major Carter.

Major Carter and the Indians.—The Indians were accustomed, at this period, to meet every autumn at Cleveland in great numbers and pile up their canoes at the mouth of the Cuyahoga. From thence they scattered into the interior, and passed the winter in hunting. In the spring they returned, disposed of their furs to traders, and, launching their bark canoes upon the lake, returned to their towns, in the region of the Soudnsky and Maumee, where they remained until the succeeding autumn, to raise their crops of corn and potatoes. In this connection we give an incident showing the fearlessness and intrepidity of Major Lorenzo Carter, a native of Rutland, Vt., and a thorough pioneer, whose rough exterior covered a warm heart. Some time in the spring of 1799 the Chippewas and Ottawas, to the number of several hundred, having disposed of their furs, determined to have one of their drinking frolics at their camp, on the west bank of the Cuyahoga. As a precautionary measure, they gave up their tomahawks and other deadly weapons to their squaws to secrete, so that, in the height of their frenzy, they need not harm each other. They then sent to the Major for whiskey, from time to time, as they wanted it; and in proportion as they became intoxicated, he weakened it with water. After a while it resulted in the Indians becoming partially sober from drinking freely of diluted liquor. Perceiving the trick, they became much enraged. Nine of them came on to the Major's, swearing vengeance on him and family. Carter being apprised of their design, and knowing they were partially intoxicated, felt himself to be fully their match, although possessing but poor weapons of defence. Stationing himself behind his cabin door with a fire poker, he successively knocked down three or four as they attempted to enter, and then, leaping over their prostrate bodies, furiously attacked those on the outside and drove them to their canoes. Soon after a deputation of squaws came over to make peace with the Major, when, arming himself, he fearlessly repaired to their camp alone and settled the difficulty. Such eventually became his influence over the Indians that they regarded him as a magician, and many of them were made to believe that he could shoot them with a rifle and not break their skins.

The First Militia Muster in Cuyahoga county was held on the 16th of June, 1806,



496)

Drawn by Henry Howe, 1846.

SUPERIOR STREET, CLEVELAND.

[This ever-increasing busy thoroughfare preserves some of its original features. The Waddell House and its contemplative eagle still remain. The venerable bird of never-lifting wing has there rested forty-two years from that hour since he could glance down upon him who pens these lines, sketching the scene, seated in a chair with arching curious clustered close around. Solitary philosophic observer upon things below, looking for greater wonders and ready to hail the good time coming.]

at Doane's Corners. Nathaniel Doane was captain; Sylvanus Burke, lieutenant; and Samuel Jones, ensign, with about fifty privates. The surveying party being at Cleveland, and many strangers, this event attracted much attention. Never had so many whites been collected together in this vicinity as on this occasion. The military marched and countermarched to the lively roll of the drum of Joseph Burke, who had been drum major in the Revolution, and the soul-stirring strains of the life of Lewis Dill. "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia," and "Who's Afraid," were among the tunes that aroused the martial spirit of many a gallant heart, as he wielded, perhaps, some ancient relic of the Revolution upon his shoulder.

Sad Incidents.—Early in the spring previous a small boat, containing a Mr. Hunter, wife and child, a colored man named Ben, and a small colored boy, who were moving to Cleveland, was overtaken on the lake by a squall of wind and driven ashore east of Rocky river. The bluff being perpendicular, they were unable to ascend. They, however, climbed up the rocks as far as possible—the surge constantly beating over them—with the vain hope that the storm would subside; but on Saturday it increased, and during Sunday Mrs. Hunter expired, the children having died previously. On Monday Mr. Hunter expired. Black Ben held out until Tuesday, when, the storm subsiding, some French traders, going in a vessel from Cleveland to Detroit, discovered him, took him aboard and returned with him to Cleveland. Thus, for three days and four nights had he been without sleep or food, and with little clothing, exposed to the continued surge, and holding on for life to some small bushes in the crevices of the rocks. Ben was treated with great kindness by Major Carter, in whose family he remained an invalid over a year.

Early the second spring succeeding a similar incident occurred near the same place. Stephen Gilbert, Joseph Plumb, Adolphus Spafford and Mr. Gilmore started on a fishing expedition for Maumee river in a Canadian bateau. They had aboard some goods and provisions, sent by Major Perry to his son Nathan, at Black river, and a hired woman, named Mary, as a passenger to that place. A Mr. White, of Newburg, and two sons of Mr. Plumb, not arriving in time, started by land for the mouth of Black river, intending to overtake the boat at that point. Pursuing the Indian trail on the bank of the lake, they discovered, when about half way, the wreck of the boat on the beach, by the rocky shore, about sixty feet below them, in what is now Dover, and near it, Mr. Plumb, seriously injured and suffering with cold. From him they learned that a squall of wind had upset their boat when about a mile from shore, and that all but him had drowned.

They were all good swimmers but Plumb, who luckily got astraddle of the boat after it had upset and floated ashore. The others

made for the shore, Gilbert telling his companions to divest themselves of their clothing as much as possible; but all their efforts failed. The coldness of the water chilled them so that they could not swim. Having learned the circumstances from Mr. Plumb, they made every effort to reach him, but were prevented by the steepness of the rocks. Mr. White and one of Mr. Plumb's sons hastened to Black river, to procure means of relief, leaving the other son to comfort his father. After they left he climbed up an iron-wood sapling, which bent with his weight, and dropping about thirty feet perpendicular, joined his parent. In the night Quintus F. Atkins and Nathan Perry returned with White and recovered Mr. Plumb by hauling him up the bank with a rope, by the light of a torch. This was no easy task for men worn down by fatigue, Mr. Plumb's weight being 220 pounds. The corpses of Gilmore and Spafford were afterwards found and buried at Cleveland; that of the colored woman was discovered and interred at Black river. This was a melancholy event to the colony. Of the eighteen deaths that had taken place among the inhabitants of Cleveland from the first settlement in 1796, a period of twelve years, eleven had been by drowning. During this time the nearest settled physicians were at Hudson, twenty-four, and Austinburg, fifty miles.

Hanging of O' Mic.—On the 26th of June, 1812, an Indian, named O' Mic, was hung for murder, at Cleveland, on the public square. Fearing an attempt at rescue on the part of the Indians, a large number of armed citizens from this and the adjoining counties assembled. At the hour of execution he objected to going upon the scaffold; this difficulty was removed by the promise of a pint of whiskey, which he swallowed, and then took his departure for the land of spirits. In 1813 Cleveland became a depot of supplies and rendezvous for troops engaged in the war. A small stockade was erected at the foot of Ontario street, on the lake bank, and a permanent garrison stationed here, under Major (afterwards General) Jessup, of the United States army.

The Return of Peace was celebrated by libations of whiskey and the roar of artillery. One worthy, known as "Uncle Abram," was much elevated on the occasion. He carried the powder in an open tin pail upon his arm, while another, to touch off the gun, carried a stick with fire at the end, kept alive by swinging it through the air. Amid the general excitement a spark found its way to Uncle Abram's powder about the time the gun was discharged, and his body was seen to rise twenty feet in the air and return by its own gravity to the earth, blackened and destitute of clothing. He was dead, if his own vociferations were to be believed; but they were not, and he soon recovered from his wounds.

CLEVELAND IN 1816.—Cleveland is at the northern termination of the Ohio

canal, 139 miles northeast from Columbus, 255 from Cincinnati, 130 from Pittsburgh, 190 from Buffalo, 650 from New York, and 130 from Detroit. It was incorporated as a village in 1814 and as a city in 1836. Excepting a small portion of it on the river, it is situated on a gravelly plain elevated about 100 feet above the lake, of which it has a most commanding prospect. Some of the common streets are 100 feet wide, and the principal business one, Main street, has the extraordinary width of 132 feet. It is one of the most beautiful towns in the Union, and much taste is displayed in the private dwellings and disposition of shrubbery. "The location is dry and healthy, and the view of the meanderings of the Cuyahoga river and of the steamboats and shipping in the port, and leaving or entering it, and of the numerous vessels on the lake under sail, presents a prospect exceedingly interesting from the high shore of the lake.

Near the centre of the place is a public square of ten acres, divided into four parts by intersecting streets, neatly enclosed and shaded with trees. The court house and one or two churches front on this square.

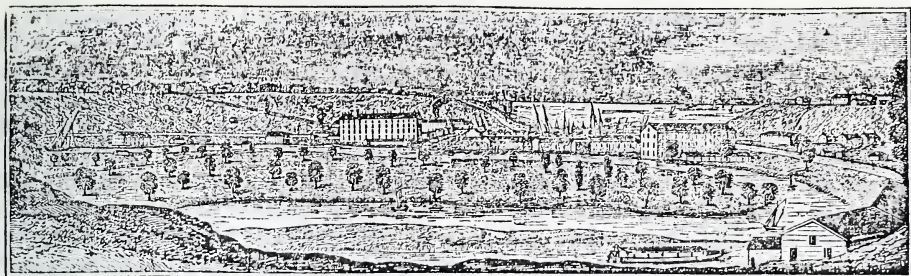
The harbor of Cleveland is one of the best on Lake Erie. It is formed by the mouth of the Cuyahoga river and improved by a pier on each side, extending 425 yards into the lake, 200 feet apart, and faced with substantial stone masonry. Cleveland is the great mart of the greatest grain-growing State in the Union, and it is the Ohio and Erie canals that have made it such, though it exports much by way of the Welland canal to Canada. It has a ready connection with Pittsburgh through the Pennsylvania and Ohio canal, which extends from the Ohio canal at Akron to Beaver creek, which enters the Ohio below Pittsburgh. The natural advantages of this place are unsurpassed in the West, to which it has a large access by the lakes and the Ohio canal. But the Erie canal constitutes the principal source of its vast advantages; without that great work, it would have remained in its former insignificance." The construction of two contemplated railroads, the first connecting Cleveland with Wellsville, on the Ohio, and the last with Columbus, will add much to the business facilities of the place.

The government of the city is vested in a mayor and council, which consists of three members from each of the three wards into which the city is divided, and also an alderman from each ward. The following is a list of the mayors of the city since its organization, with the time of their election: John W. Willey, 1836 and 1837; Joshua Mills, 1838 and 1839; Nicholas Dockstader, 1840; John W. Allen, 1841; Joshua Mills, 1842; Nelson Hayward, 1843; Samuel Starkweather, 1844 and 1845; George Hoadley, 1846, and J. A. Harris, 1847.

The Cleveland medical college, although established but four or five years, is in a very flourishing condition, and has gained so much in public estimation, as to be equalled in patronage by only one or two similar institutions in the West. It has seven professors, and all the necessary apparatus and facilities for instruction.

In 1837 the government purchased nine acres on the height overlooking the lake, for the purpose of erecting a marine hospital; up to the present time, but little more than the foundation has been laid. It is to be of Ionic architecture, of hewn stone, and will combine convenience and beauty.

Cleveland has a large number of mercantile and mechanical establishments; 4 banks, 3 daily, 6 weekly, and 1 semi-monthly newspaper, and 21 religious societies, viz.: 3 Episcopal, 2 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Baptist, 1 Catholic, 1 Bethel, 1 Wesleyan Methodist, 1 German Evangelical Protestant, 1 German Mission Society of the Protestant Episcopal Church, 1 German Evangelical Lutheran, 1 Evangelical Association of North America, 1 Associate Presbyterian, 1 Seceder, 1 Disciples, 1 Jewish, 1 Universalist, and 2 Second Advent. The business of the port of Cleveland, both by canal and lake, is very heavy, and constantly increasing. The number of arrivals by lake, in 1845, was 2,136; of these, 927 were steamers. The tonnage then owned at this port amounted to 13,493, and number of vessels of all kinds, 85. The total value of the imports and exports by the lake was over \$9,000,000.



Drawn by Howy Howe in 1846.

VALLEY OF THE CUYAHOGA AT CLEVELAND.

[The view shows in the distance Lake Erie. The valley is now for miles filled with manufacturing establishments—a scene of busy industry. The viaduct now spans the valley in the middle background from plateau to plateau, 3,211 feet in length, 68 feet high and 64 feet wide.]



THE SUPERIOR STREET VIADUCT AT CLEVELAND.

[This great arched viaduct of Berea stone and iron was completed in 1878 and at a cost of \$2,225,000. Ten years later, in 1888, through the enterprise of Mr. J. M. Curtis, was completed at an expense of about \$1,000,000 the Central Viaduct. It is built of iron on the Cantilever principle, and crosses the Cuyahoga about a mile above the other and also Walworth Run Valley, the combined length 5,229 feet, and height above the Cuyahoga a 104 feet.]



The population of Cleveland, on the east side of the Cuyahoga, was, in the year 1796, 3; 1798, 16; 1825, 500; 1831, 1,100; 1835, 5,080; 1840, 6,071; and 1846, 10,135. Of the last, 6,780 were natives of the United States; 1,472 of Germany; 808 of England; 632 of Ireland; 144 of Canada; 97 of the Isle of Man, and 96 of Scotland.

OHIO CITY (united to Cleveland in 1854) is beautifully situated on a commanding eminence on the west side of the Cuyahoga, opposite Cleveland. It was incorporated as a city, March 3, 1836, and its government vested in a mayor and council. The city is divided into three wards, and is well laid out and built. There are three churches, viz.: 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist Episcopal, and 1 Episcopalian—the last of which is a Gothic structure of great beauty. The population of Ohio City, in 1840, was 1,577, and in 1845, 2,462.—*Old Edition.*

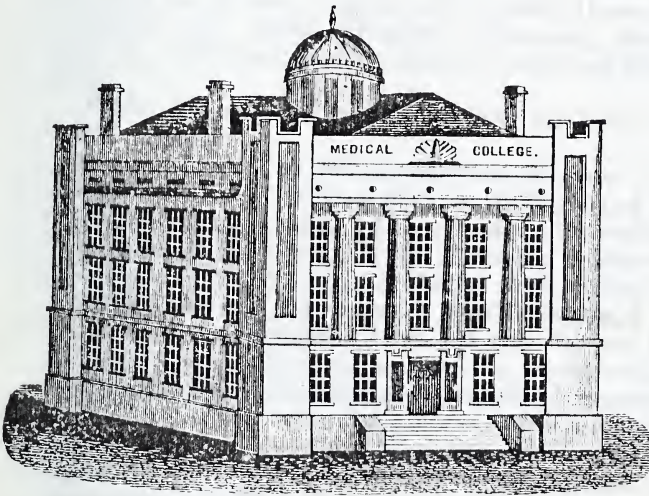
Cleveland is on the line of seven railroads, viz.: C. & C.; C. C. & C.; C. C. & L.; L. S. & M. S.; N. Y. C. & St. L.; N. Y. L. E. & W.; Penn. Co.; V.: in a direct line about 600 miles from New York and 450 from Chicago. County officers in 1888: Probate Judge, Henry Clay White; Auditor, William H. Brew; Clerk, Levi E. Meacham; Prosecuting Attorney, Alexander Haddon;

Recorder, Alfred T. Anderson; Sheriff, Erasmus D. Sawyer; Surveyor, James F. Brown; Treasurer, David W. Kimberly; Commissioners, Alfred A. Jerome, George A. Schlatter-
eck, Wilbur Bently.

The following newspapers are published in Cleveland: *Evening News and Herald*, *Leader and Morning Herald*, Republican, daily, Leader Printing Company, publishers; *Plain-Dealer*, Democratic, morning and

evening daily, Plain-Dealer Publishing Company, editors and publishers; *Anzeiger*, German Independent Republican, William Kauffman, editor, Anzeiger Publishing Company, publishers; *Wächter am Erie*, German Democratic, daily, Wächter am Erie Publishing Company, editors and publishers; *Press*, Independent daily. In addition to the above dailies are 48 weekly, bi-monthly and monthly journals, devoted to commerce, agriculture, religion, science, history, temperance, society, etc. Of these, 9 are printed in German, 2 Bohemian, and one devoted to the interests of the colored race. The official organ of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers is also published here.

BANKS.—Broadway Savings and Loan Company, Joseph Turney, president, O. M. Stafford, treasurer; Citizens' Savings and Loan Association, J. H. Wade, president, W. S. Jones, treasurer; Cleveland National Bank, S. S. Warner, president, P. M. Spencer, cashier; Commercial National Bank, Dan. P. Eells, president, David Z. Norton, cashier; East End Savings Bank Company, J. H. McBride, president, Charles A. Post, treasurer; Euclid Avenue National Bank, John L. Woods, president, Solon L. Severance, cashier; First National Bank, James Barnett, president, H. S. Whittlesey, cashier; Mercantile National Bank, Truman P. Handy, president, Charles L. Murfey, cashier; National Bank of Commerce, J.



MEDICAL COLLEGE IN 1846.

The following is a list of the books in the collection of the New York Public Library, which were purchased by the City of New York, and are now in the possession of the Library. The books are arranged in alphabetical order of the author's name, and are numbered in the order in which they were purchased. The list is as follows:

1. *The History of the City of New York, from its first settlement to the present time*, by John Smith, 1790.

2. *The History of the City of New York, from its first settlement to the present time*, by John Smith, 1790.

3. *The History of the City of New York, from its first settlement to the present time*, by John Smith, 1790.

4. *The History of the City of New York, from its first settlement to the present time*, by John Smith, 1790.

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NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

The following is a list of the books in the collection of the New York Public Library, which were purchased by the City of New York, and are now in the possession of the Library. The books are arranged in alphabetical order of the author's name, and are numbered in the order in which they were purchased. The list is as follows:

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H. Wade, president, F. E. Rittman, cashier; Ohio National Bank, John McClymonds, president, Henry C. Ellison, cashier; National City Bank, W. P. Southworth, president, J. F. Whitelaw, cashier; People's Savings and Loan Association, Robert R. Rhodes, president, A. L. Withington, treasurer; Savings and Trust Company, C. G. King, president, H. R. Newcomb, treasurer; Society for Savings, S. H. Mather, president, M. T. Herrick, treasurer; South Cleveland Banking Company, Joseph Turney, president, James Walker, treasurer; Union National Bank, M. A. Hanna, president, E. H. Bourne, cashier; West Side Banking Company, Lee McBride, president, Thomas M. Irvine, cashier; Crumb & Baslington, E. B. Hale & Co., W. J. Hayes & Sons, Lamprecht Bros. & Co., Charles H. Potter & Co., Henry Wick & Co., Cleveland Clearing House Association, Truman P. Handy, president, A. H. Wick, secretary.

Colleges and Scientific Institutions.—The Adelbert College of the Western Reserve University; Case School of Applied Sciences; Kirtland Society of Natural Sciences; Western Reserve and Northern Ohio Historical Society; Medical Department of Western Reserve University; Medical Department University of Wooster; Homeopathic College.

Charitable Institutions.—City Infirmary; Charity Hospital; City Hospital; Hospital for Women; Asylum for Insane; Homeopathic Hospital; House of Maternity; St. Alexis Hospital; University Hospital; Protestant Orphan Asylum; Children's Home; House of the Good Shepherd; Little Sisters of the Poor.

Public Libraries.—Cleveland, 51,000 volumes; Case, 21,000 volumes; Law, 9,000 volumes.

Cleveland has in all 186 churches and missions. These are divided into many denominations, as 26 Roman Catholic, 14 Baptist, 4 Disciples, 15 Congregational, 9 Evangelical Association, 2 Evangelical, 1 Independent, 11 Evangelical Lutheran, 7 Evangelical Reformed, 1 Free Methodist, 1 Friends, 9 Hebrew, 21 Methodist Episcopal, 11 Presbyterian, 2 United Presbyterian, 14 Protestant Episcopal, 4 Reformed Dutch, 1 Spiritualist, 1 Swedenborgian, 1 Unitarian, 3 United Brethren, 1 Wesleyan Methodist, 1 Seventh Day Advent, 1 Church of God, 1 Floating Bethel, etc., etc. These are conducted by various nationalities: English, German, Hebrew, Welsh, Poles, Hungarian, Bohemian, Scandinavian, Italian, etc.

MANUFACTURES AND EMPLOYEES.—The manufactures of Cleveland are immense. Henry Dorn, Chief State Inspector of Workshops and Factories, in his report for 1887 gave a list of 462 establishments. Of these, one hundred and thirty-eight employed 50 hands or over; eighty-one, 100 hands or over; thirty-two, 200 hands or over; eleven, 400 hands or over; six, 600 hands or over, of which one was the Standard Oil Company with 2,000 hands, and the other the Cleveland Rolling Mill with 4,150 hands, but which at times exceeds 5,000 hands. We annex a list of those with 100 hands or over, eighty-one in number:

American Wire Co., 465; Prospect Machine Co., engines and machinery, 220; Lake Erie Iron Co., forging bolts and nuts, 250; Cleveland Hardware Co., carriage hardware, 178; H. P. Nail Co., wire and wire nails, 505; Cleveland City Forge, iron forgings, 425; Britton Iron and Steel Co., iron and steel plate, 215; Buckeye Bridge and Boiler Works, boilers and bridges, 106; Ohio Steel Works, steel, 625; King Iron Bridge Manufacturing Co., bridges, roofs, etc., 225; T. H. Brooks & Co., iron founders, 108; Cleveland and Pittsburg R. R. Co., car repairs, 125; Lake Shore Foundry Co., iron castings, 281; Lake Shore R. R. Car Shops, railroad repairs, 150; Standard Tobacco and Cigar Co., tobacco and cigars, 260; A. W. Sampliner, cloaks, 235; D. Black & Co., cloaks, 205; Landesman, Herscherner & Co., cloaks, 255; Schneider and Trenkamp Co., gasoline stoves, etc., 250; Cleveland Ship-building Co., engines and ships, 200; Theodore Kmetz, sewing-machine cabinet work, 335; Cleveland Burial Case Co., undertakers' supplies, 205; Globe Iron Works Co., iron steamships, etc., 275; Globe Iron Works Co.'s Ship-Yard, iron steamships, etc., 268; Powell Tool Co., edge tools, 100;

Myers, Osborn & Co., stoves, 200; Garry Iron Roofing Co., iron roofing, 152; Gorham & Sargent, washboards, 115; C. C. C. & I. R. R. Shops, railroad repairs, 350; Palmer & Dellory, castings, 115; Bowler & Co., car wheels and castings, 150; Sherwin & Williams, paints, etc., 250; Cleveland Provision Co., provision and packing house, 225; Stafford & Son, soap, 600; Murphy & Co., varnish, 182; Peck, Stow & Wilcox, hardware, 232; Taylor & Boggis Foundry Co., castings, 188; Sturtevant Lumber Co., planing-mill, 147; Variety Iron Works Co., machinery and castings, 225; Lamson, Sessions & Co., butts and bolts, 300; Woods, Jenks & Co., planing-mill, 100; Maher & Brayton, castings, 160; Colwell & Collins, bolts and nuts, 150; The Upson Nut Co., nuts, bolts, etc., 122; Hotchkiss & Upson Co., bolts and screws, 350; Riverside Blast Furnace, pig iron, 150; Standard Oil Co., oils, 2,150; Frederick Hempy & Co., packing cases, etc., 180; Central Blast Furnace, pig iron, 175; Grasselli Chemical Co., chemicals, 100; Cleveland Paper Co., paper, 180; White Sewing Machine Co., sewing machines, 505; Conkey & Johnston, straw goods, 105; Felsenheld Bros. & Co., ladies' wraps, 100; S. Kennard & Son, shoes, 102; The Walker Manufacturing Co., power transmitting machinery, 200; Chapin Bolt and Nut Co., bolts and nuts, 186; W. S. Tyler's Wire Works, wire goods, 164; Union Steel Screw Co., wood screws, 190; Standard Lighting Co., incandescent lamps, 106; Brush Electric Light Co., electric machinery, 525; Taylor & Boggis Foundry Co., castings, 105; I. N. Topliff Manufacturing Co., carriage hardware, 105; Standard Sewing Machine Co., sewing machines, 230; Cleveland Malleable Iron Co., malleable iron, 550; Van Dorn Iron Works, iron specialties, 102; Eberhard Manufacturing Co., malleable iron, 615; Union Rolling Mill Co., iron, 335; American Lubricating Oil Co., oils, 187; F. Mulhauser, shoddies, 310; Beckman, Senior & Co., woolen goods, 100; Cleveland Rolling Mill Co., iron and steel, 4,150; Strong, Cobb & Co., druggists, 662; Publishing House Evangelical Association, publishers, 130; Dangler Stove Manufacturing Co., vapor stoves, etc., 130; H. B. Hunt, sheet iron work, 120.

Lake Commerce.—According to the *Marine Record* of Cleveland, the total number of hulls and tonnage on the lakes at the close of 1887 was 3,537 vessels with a total tonnage of 905,277 tons.

The custom house report for the same year showed imports of the value of \$43,884,336, exports, \$34,988,095. Of the imports, iron ore leads, being valued \$16,351,126; lumber, \$9,945,040; merchandise, \$12,701,200; copper, \$627,000. Of the exports, merchandise, \$12,531,200; coal, \$3,540,011; iron (bar, etc.), \$1,277,950; coal oil, 591,964. Vessels built at the port of Cleveland in 1887—tonnage, 19,000 tons.

The item, export of coal oil, only indicates the little that goes by *vessels up the lakes* in the sailing season, and in no sense indicates the magnitude of the oil refining industry of Cleveland—the largest in the world.

The population of Cleveland in the year 1840 was 6,071; in 1880, 160,146; estimated 1888, 220,000. School census in 1886, 61,654; Burk A. Hinsdale, superintendent.

The following clear, concise outline sketch of Cleveland, its past and present, was written for this work by D. W. Manchester, Secretary of the Western Reserve Historical Society.

Cleveland stands on a broad plateau elevated about eighty feet above the surface of the lake and it is intersected by the Cuyahoga river, some five miles of which is broad, deep, and navigable for the largest steamers and sailing craft.

In the remote cycles of geological times this elevated plain was the bottom of the lake, which in the course of countless ages has receded to its present level, evidenced by a series of ridges parallel therewith, many miles in length, and extending back several miles to rocky elevations which were its original and primeval shores in the day when these northern waters met and mingled with those of the Gulf of Mexico.

The great plateau was formed during the glacial period and is more than 200

feet in depth to the underlying rocky foundation. It is composed of alternate strata of Devonian shale, marl, clay, gravel, sand and alluvium, the disintegration of Arctic mountains of rocks, intermingled with boulders of various magnitudes and ancient driftwood, which grew in a once northern tropical climate.

In the sandy and alluvium strata of the cycles are found the bones of many animals, characteristic of the drift period, and notably the tusks and grinders of the elephant, and the skeleton entire of both the elephant and mastodon of gigantic proportions, discovered in the sliding banks of the lake, river or ravines and sometimes in excavating cellars. It was, moreover, the home, the cultivated field, the garden and the grave of the northern colony of that prehistoric people the remains of whose wonderful earthwork have given them the designation of Mound-builders. Then came the red man, known to the white man for nearly 400 years as the Indian, but bringing with him neither knowledge nor tradition concerning the preceding race, or of their mighty works which are an astonishment unto this day.

From 1535 to 1760, two hundred and twenty-five years, the region of the lakes and the territory north of the Ohio river to the Mississippi river, discovered and traversed by the Jesuit missionaries and fur traders, was under the dominion of the king of France, and was designated on the maps as New France, all of which by the fate of war and treaties of peace passed to the English in 1760. During that long period the land was occupied by the native races. There were two powerful empires of the aborigines, the East comprising the confederated Six Nations, and the West, of which, as late as 1763, Pontiac was the Napoleon, and the Cuyahoga river was the boundary line of the two empires on the southerly side of Lake Erie. More than two hundred years ago, on the banks of this boundary stream, Christianity was taught the wild man by the French missionaries, and letters were written to Madame Maintenon, the wife of Louis XIV., now extant in the archives of France, descriptive of the Indians, the lands, the forests and the rivers on the southerly border of Lake Erie, and containing the first description or mention on paper of the wonderful falls over which is discharged the blue waters of the magnificent chain of American lakes. When the English came into possession this part of Ohio became a province of Quebec. Immediately following the Revolution New York and Virginia ceded to the general government all right to this territory based on expressions in the early colonial charters signifying the extension of the grant to the mythical South sea on the west.

In 1786 Connecticut ceded her claim likewise to the United States, retaining, however, so much thereof as is now known as the Western Reserve.

In July, 1787, the Congress of the Confederation of States passed an act organizing the Northwest Territory, and the spring following the first white settlement was made at the mouth of the Muskingum, on the Ohio river, and in 1789 the first Congress under the Federal Constitution gave the Territory a permanent status among the States of the Republic. Indian wars succeeded, General St. Clair's army was defeated; but in 1794 Mad Anthony Wayne, at the head of a well-appointed army, subdued the numerous hostile tribes.

Connecticut, in 1792, gave 500,000 acres of the west end of the "Reserve" for the benefit of her citizens who had suffered by the spoliations of the British, since known as the "Fire Lands."

In 1795 Connecticut sold the remainder of the Reserve lands east of the Cuyahoga river, a little more than 3,000,000 acres, to a syndicate of her citizens, who organized themselves into an association under the name of the Connecticut Land Company, the interests of the company being managed by seven directors.

General Moses Cleaveland, a lawyer of Canterbury, Windham county, Conn., was appointed general agent of the company. In the spring of 1796 a large surveying party was organized, of which General Cleaveland was appointed superintendent. On the 4th of July of that year the party arrived on the territory of the Reserve. It having been determined by the company to lay out a capital town on an eligible site, the high and beautiful plateau at the mouth of the Cuya-

hoga, on the east side thereof, was selected, and here in September, 1796, the then future city was surveyed, mapped, and named in honor of their chief by his associates. He was emphatically a gentleman of fine acquirements, polished manners and unquestioned integrity. When the surveying party returned to their homes in the East, only three white persons were left on the Reserve—Job Stiles and his wife and Joseph Landon. The last named soon left and was succeeded by Edward Paine, afterwards General Paine of Painesville, who boarded with the Stiles, and was an Indian trader.

General Cleveland never afterwards returned to the infant settlement, but died at his native home in 1806, too soon to see the wonderful growth of the city to which he gave his name.

The year 1797 brought James Kingsbury and his family to Cleveland. He was born in Connecticut, but came to the Reserve from Alsted, New Hampshire. Also Lorenzo Carter and Ezekiel Hawley, his brother-in-law, with their families. This year occurred the birth of the first white child, that of Mr. Stiles. Daniel Eldridge, one of the old surveying party, coming back to the settlement, died and was buried in the first selected cemetery, long since abandoned, now in the heart of the busy city. The first wedding was that of Chloe Inches, a servant in the family of Mayor Carter, who married a Canadian, Mr. Clement, by the Rev. Seth Hart, who had been of the surveying party. In 1799 Rodolphus Edwards and Nathaniel Doan came to the then city on paper. There were a few other names which might be mentioned as being on the ground during the year above mentioned, but Carter, Kingsbury, Edwards and Doane were the real primeval pioneers, whose names are best known to the present generation as men of generous spirit, great endurance and noble deeds, the advance guard of civilization prior to the year 1800.

In 1801 SAMUEL HUNTINGTON, a nephew of Gov. Huntington, of Connecticut, a lawyer of the age of about thirty-five years, settled in Cleveland. He was a member of the first Constitutional Convention, the first State Senator of the county, then Trumbull, presided over that body, was appointed Judge of the Supreme Court in 1803, and elected Governor in 1808. He resided in a block house on Superior street, near where now stands the American House.

Cuyahoga county was created in 1810, Cleveland being the county-seat. The first Court of Record was held in a frame building on the north side of Superior street, June 5, 1810, Judge Ruggles presiding. John Walworth was Clerk of the Court and S. S. Baldwin the Sheriff. In 1812 the first court-house, of logs, was erected on the public square, and in the same year the first execution occurred, that of Omie, the Indian, being hanged for the murder of two white men near Sandusky.

Cleveland was granted a village charter at the winter legislative session of 1814-15. The next year "The Commercial Bank of Lake Erie" was established, with Leonard Case as president.

The Episcopal church was established in 1817, and ten years later was erected its house of worship, corner of St. Clair and Seneca streets.

In 1827 the Ohio canal was completed as far south as Akron, and in 1832 it was in operation from Lake Erie to the Ohio river, resulting in advancing the commercial prosperity of Cleveland and a rapid increase of population. In immediate connection with this great public work was the improvement of the harbor, for which Congress had made an appropriation of \$5,000. Small as the appropriation seems now, it sufficed, by honest management and the volunteer help of citizens, to cut a new channel for the river a few rods east of its natural bed and outlet into the lake and the building of piers.

In the same year of 1827 the Presbyterian congregation was incorporated. The society had been in existence since 1820, having been organized in the old log court-house with fourteen members, and in 1834 the first stone church on the north side of the public square was dedicated. It was burnt in 1858, and the

present noble structure immediately arose from its ashes. The Methodist Conference, in 1830, established a station here, Rev. Plimpton holding the charge. In 1833 the First Baptist Society was organized with twenty-seven members, and erected a church edifice of brick on the corner of Seneca and Champlin streets, which remains there yet, although long since abandoned for religious purposes for a more pleasant locality and a more elegant structure. The pioneer Roman Catholic church came in 1835 and built a house of worship in the valley on Columbus street. The same year the Bethel was built on Water street for the use of sailors; and in 1839 the Hebrew congregation established their first synagogue, and built soon after a fine brick edifice on Eagle street. In less than fifty years all these religious societies, denominations, churches and synagogues have flourished and multiplied in numbers and increased in wealth and influence, and all have been blessed with the happiness resulting from the consciousness that each institution has been guided and instructed by its respective rector, minister, priest and rabbi, ever earnest and faithful in his clerical ministrations, and not a few of whom have been pre-eminent for scholarly attainments and elegance of discourse.

As early as 1786 there was a trading-post at the mouth of the Cuyahoga river to facilitate the transshipment of flour and bacon brought overland from Pittsburg, destined thence by water to the military post at Detroit, being the first lake traffic at this point. The commercial marine of the lakes, now surpassing that of the Mediterranean, had its genesis in the "Griffin," a vessel of sixty tons, built on the Niagara river above the Falls, by La Salle, for exploring service, and sailed on its mission of discovery August 7, 1678. The first vessel launched at Cleveland was a sloop of thirty tons, built in 1808 by the famous pioneer, Lorenzo Carter, and named the "Zepher." From the "Griffin" and the "Zepher" to the year 1887 the lake marine has developed into the enormous proportion of 3,502 vessels of all classes—steamers and sail-craft—with a total tonnage of 905,277.57 tons, according to the excellent authority of the editor of the *Marine Record*, of Cleveland.

For nearly twenty years ferocious wild beasts of the dense forests in and surrounding Cleveland annoyed and terrified the inhabitants. Bears entered their gardens and dwellings even in the daytime, and at night invaded the barnyards and pigsties, killing and carrying off young porkers, calves, and sheep; and wolves beset the night traveller on streets and avenues now lined with costly residences and palatial mansions.

In 1820 a stage line was established between Cleveland and Columbus, and coaches were run to Norwalk; soon thereafter to Pittsburg and Buffalo. For thirty years this system of passenger travel flourished in all gayety, splendor, and excitement along the several routes, enlivening villages and awakening lone hamlets.

Cleveland was during that period a noted centre of the stage lines between the East and the West and South, until that system of travel was superseded by the railway system, about 1850, when the blast from the bugle and the crack of the stage-driver's whip was no more heard along the turnpike on the high and dry parallel ridges and ancient shores of Lake Erie.

The first railway charter was that of the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati, followed soon by the Cleveland and Pittsburg, Cleveland and Toledo, and the Cleveland and Ashtabula, or Lake Shore, connecting with the New York Central and New York and Erie. Thus, as early as 1852, a complete line was in operation from the sea-coast to Chicago, and even to Rock Island, on the Mississippi river. This last great modern system of travel and transport had the immediate effect of sweeping from the chain of lakes, as it had the stages from the land, the line of splendid side-wheel steamers and floating palaces that for many years had plied between Buffalo and Chicago, each crowded with hundreds of passengers.

The railroads changed the order of business at Cleveland, and for a brief season the lake commerce at this port presented a gloomy aspect, and total ruin of the

marine industry was prophesied. Fortunately, however, the Cleveland and Mahoning Valley railroad was soon completed, extending into the great coal-fields, and opening up a new territory to trade, and laying the foundation and stimulating manufacturing enterprises, resulting eventually in the creation here of an industrial and producing centre now pre-eminent among the cities of the lakes. Two other railroads within the last decade have been added to the railway system: the Valley railroad, along a portion of the line of the Ohio canal, and the Connotton Valley railroad, both leading into the great southern and eastern coal belt.



THE PERRY STATUE, MONUMENTAL PARK.

With these facilities and the simultaneous opening up of the vast iron and copper regions of Lake Superior, the wonderful and almost mysterious alliance of coal and iron and fire along the banks of the lake and river, within the limits of Cleveland, has resulted in vast iron furnaces, rolling mills, and many branches incident thereto, such as wire mills, nuts and bolts, screws, shovels, engines, and machinery, together with every conceivable branch of manufacturing industry, from the great tube and exquisitely adjustable mechanism of the Lick telescope to a shingle-nail. Here coal and iron meet, and in their resulting industries.

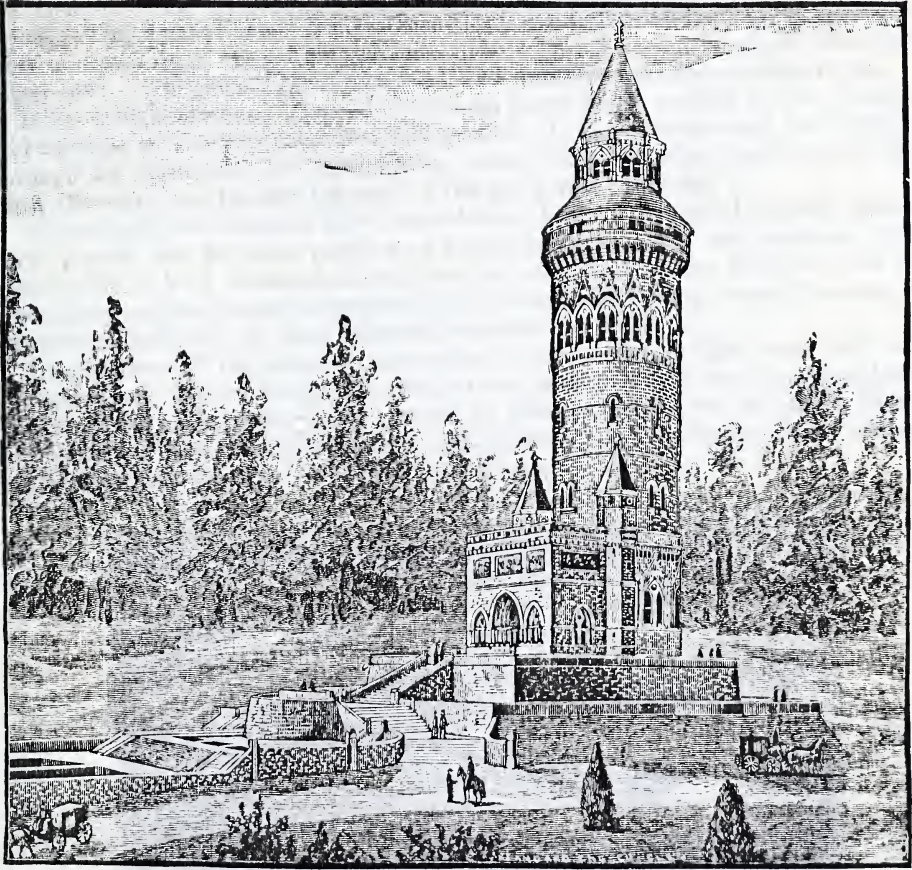
The central lowlands and broad meadows on either side of the wide navigable river for a distance of several miles are the sites of hundreds of great manufacturing plants, whose lofty smokestacks give daily and often nightly evidence of perpetual industry, while the broad and elevated plateaus for five miles distant on both sides are densely covered with mercantile houses, public buildings, mansions of the millionaires, and the more modest but goodly homes of 300,000 people.

Cleveland's municipal existence dates from 1836, with John W. Willey, an eminent lawyer, as its first mayor. At that date the west side of the river constituted Ohio City, but, in 1854, it was united with Cleveland, and William B. Castle was the first mayor after the union, the population being at the following census (1860) 44,000. The city had already been lighted with gas.

The first great public enterprise after the union was in supplying the city with water pumped from a great distance from the lake shore to a reservoir on the most elevated land, the height thereof being artificially increased about a hundred feet,

and from thence distributed, and from time to time since extended until nearly every street, house, and building enjoys the blessing of pure lake water, bountifully supplied.

In the possession of parks and public grounds the city is pre-eminently fortunate. In addition to the central park of ten acres laid out by the original survey, and since the erection of the statue of Commodore Perry, in 1860, called Monumental Park, LAKE VIEW PARK has been created along the sloping bluff from Seneca street east to Erie street, and is adorned and embellished in the best style of the landscape-gardener's art. THE CIRCLE is a finely ornamented



GARFIELD'S MONUMENT, LAKE VIEW CEMETERY.

ground on Franklin avenue, west side, from which radiates several streets. It has a central rock structure in primitive style; moss and vine, covered with water jets, rivulets, and drinking fountains—a delightful summer evening resort. WADE PARK came to the city already laid out and adorned through the munificence of Mr. J. H. Wade, of electrical fame. It has an area of some sixty-five acres of ravine and upland level, traversed by a bountiful and ever-living stream of pure water, fed by the not far distant hills; is shaded with abundant trees and profuse with native and cultivated shrubbery, and is almost limitless in its extent of walks and drives.

SOUTH SIDE PARK is a fine, level piece of land, covered with native trees, but recently purchased by the city, and not yet developed and beautified to its utmost

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THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY, ASTOR, LENOX AND TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

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possibilities. It is, however, destined to delight the eye and grace the south side of the municipality.

One hundred years has sufficed to populate a dozen or more municipal cemeteries, such as Erie, Woodlawn, Monroe, and the consecrated grounds of the Catholic church, all well kept.

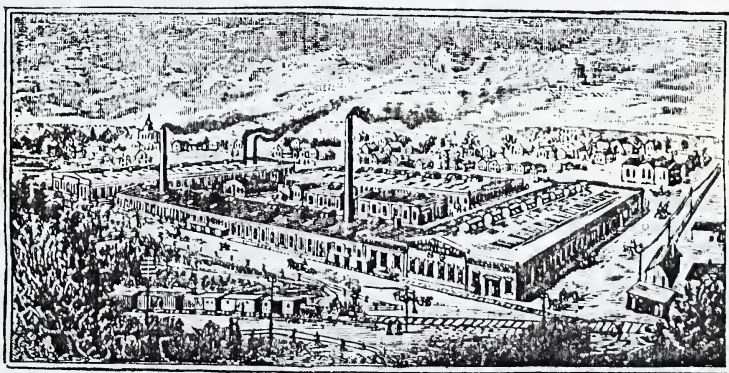
Modern culture and taste, accompanied by individual and associated wealth, has largely removed the native dread of death, inspired by the lonely and neglected "graveyard" of primitive times, in the establishment independent of municipal authority, and often remote from cities, of cheerful and ornate cemetery grounds.

LAKE VIEW and RIVERSIDE represent the results of the wealth, forethought, and taste of J. H. Wade and J. M. Curtiss and their associates in the two enterprises. The first of these cities of the dead overlooks the lake and comprises a tract of upwards of three hundred acres of wooded hill and dale, of oak and other forest trees. The second overlooks the broad meadows and the winding river.

It has a little over one hundred acres, with many richly wooded ravines, brooks, and springs utilized in fountains and ponds. It has romantic and shady drives through its numerous dells, aggregating more than five miles, and is one of the most attractive and beautiful resorts of the city's rural suburbs.

While hardly two decades have elapsed since Lake View and Riverside opened their portals, yet the vast number of elaborate monuments and tombs in every conceivable style of monumental art from the monoliths of the Pharaohs and the mausoleums of the Cæsars to modern days, indicates the mighty annual increase of the silent inhabitants of these beautiful cities of the dead.

In pursuance of the terms of annexation several swing bridges were built over the river, and in 1878 the great arched VIADUCT of stone and iron was completed, spanning the wide valley from plateau to plateau, 3,211 feet in length, 68 feet high, and 64 feet wide, and costing \$2,225,000. It has double street railway tracks, carriage ways, and walks on both sides.



THE BRUSH ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY'S WORKS.

There is now (1888) in process of construction by the government a harbor of refuge, to enable vessels to enter the port with safety. The anchorage room within the enclosure of the extended breakwater is ample for the entire marine of the lakes, and the water is deep enough to float the largest lake vessels. Estimated cost \$2,000,000.

Among the number of manufacturing industries it should be remembered that here is the corporation and plant of the STANDARD OIL COMPANY, whose operations are world-wide, and whose dealings surpass in millions any other known institution in America or Europe. Here also is the BRUSH ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY, with its vast manufacturing plant and machinery, and the home of the famous inventor.

Of the dead, who by their life-deeds and testamentary provisions are canonized as noble benefactors, and as such held in reverent and honored memory, allusion must be here made to William and Leonard Case, Joseph Perkins, Henry Chisholm, and Annasa Stone.

Of the many persons of great wealth still living, of whose noble and generous deeds it would be pleasant to here record, it would seem invidious to discriminate where space is not adequate to mention all. Suffice it to say, the millionaires of Cleveland are recognized as among its liberal public-benefactors.

In addition to its excellent common school system and academical institutions, there may be now reckoned among the literary and scientific advantages of Cleveland, the ADELBERT COLLEGE; the CASE SCHOOL OF APPLIED SCIENCE, at the head of which is Professor John N. Stockwell, well known to the savants of Europe as an Astronomical Mathematician; the WESTERN RESERVE HISTORICAL SOCIETY AND MUSEUM, organized in 1867, by Col. Charles Whittlesey, its president from the first until his death in October, 1886; and Judge Charles C. Baldwin, its present president; the KIRTLAND SOCIETY OF NATURAL SCIENCE, named in honor of the late Professor Jared P. Kirtland, who in his lifetime was called the "Agassiz of the West;" the Case Library; the Cleveland Public Library, and three medical colleges. An opera house and five theatres furnish adequate entertainment.

Eight street railroads furnish ample facilities for local passenger transport from the centre to any part of the city, and even into the rural regions beyond its corporate limits.

Hotel accommodations are among the advantages of the city. There are probably more than twenty, all good, but of the famous old ones recently enlarged and refurnished may be noted the Weddell, American, and Forest City; while of the great modern structures, the Stillman and the Hollenden are unsurpassed.

The summer temperature of Cleveland is delightful. The fresh cool air from the lake prevails throughout the heated term, and the evenings and nights are always pleasantly cool, making the city a delightful refuge from the sultry heat of the inland cities, and thousands from all parts of the country sojourn in the beautiful city during the summer.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

Cleveland has been strong from the beginning in its leading minds in every department of utility. A few representative characters are here brought under notice. First in order comes Gen. MOSES CLEVELAND, its founder. The name is Saxon, and the family, before the Norman conquest, occupied an extensive landed estate in Yorkshire that was marked by open fissures, called by the Saxons as "clefts," or "cleves," hence the name, which has been variously spelled—Cleftland, Clifland, Cleiveland, Cleveland and Cleaveland, which is the way General Moses spelled it, and the place was so spelled until the *Cleveland Advertiser* was issued in 1830, when the editor, finding the type of his headline too large to extend across his page, dropped the first "a" and made it Cleveland.

All family names in the lapse of time, as is known to every genealogist, have undergone changes, and some so radical that many readers hereof would not know his own could he see it as written by his ancestors in the dim remote. A bit of humor will do no harm just here, the mention of a hypothetical change of a name, that of General Cornwallis, made by a colored man in the long ago, who said, "In de American Rebolution, Gin'ral Washington he shell all de corn ob Gin'ral Cornwallis and make Gin'ral Cobwallis."

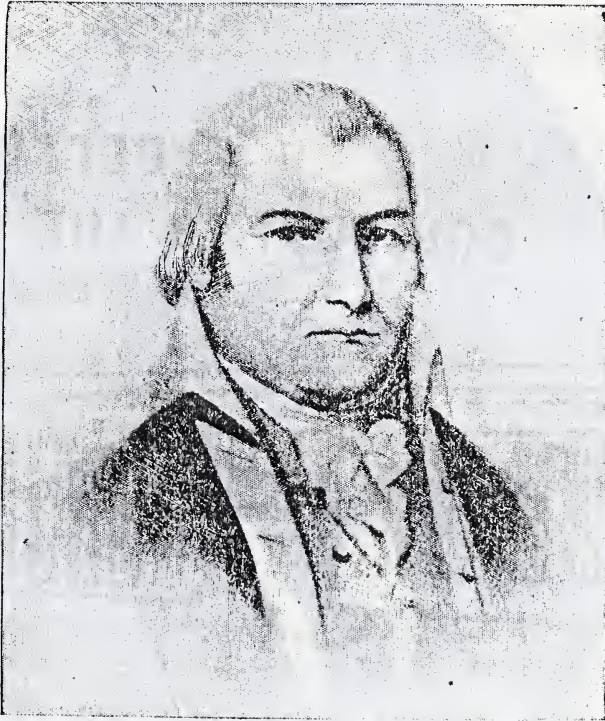
GENERAL MOSES CLEVELAND was born in Canterbury, Conn., in 1751, graduated at Yale College in 1777, studied and practiced law in his native town. In 1779 he was ap-

pointed by Congress captain of a company of sappers and miners in the army of the United States. He was subsequently a member of the Connecticut Legislature and appointed a

brigadier-general in the State militia—a position in that day deemed as one of distinguished honor. He was also Grand Master of the Masonic Fraternity of the State. He married Esther Champion in 1794, by whom he had four children.

It is said that when he founded the city he

predicted the time would come when it would have as many people as Old Windham, in Connecticut, which was then about 1,500. After laying out the city he returned to Canterbury, where he died in 1806—aged fifty-three years. He was a large, dignified man, of swarthy complexion, of sedate aspect, and



GENERAL MOSES CLEAVELAND.

often taken for a clergyman. He was very kindly in his nature and of excellent judgment.

On the 23d of July, 1888, being the anniversary of the arrival of Gen. Cleaveland, a fine bronze statue to his memory was unveiled on the public square. It had been erected through the efforts of Mr. Harvey Rice, the venerable president of the Early Settlers' Association, who has done so much for educational and patriotic purposes in a life now prolonged to eighty-nine years.

The work is a circular pedestal of polished granite 7½ feet high, surmounted by a life-like statue of the general, 7½ feet high, weighing 1,450 pounds, U. S. standard bronze, cut in one piece, representing him in the character of a surveyor in the field, with a Jacob's staff in his right hand and an old-time compass clasped in the elbow of his left arm. On its base is the inscription, "General Moses Cleaveland, Founder of the City, 1796."

JARED POTTER KIRKLAND was born in

Wallingford, Conn., in 1793, and died in Cleveland in 1877, aged eighty-four years. He graduated at the Yale Medical School, and at the age of thirty emigrated to Poland, Ohio, where he practiced his profession and, as before, devoted his leisure to natural science. When a mere youth at school he had become an expert in the cultivation of fruits and flowers, made his first attempt of new varieties of fruit, and managed a large plantation of white mulberry trees for the rearing of silk worms.

After coming to Ohio he served three terms in the State Legislature, from 1837 to 1842 was medical professor at Willoughby, in 1837 was assistant on the first geological survey of Ohio and made a report on its zoology. About 1840 he removed to Rockport, just west of and near Cleveland, and became one of the founders of the Cleveland Medical College. In the civil war he was examining surgeon for recruits and devoted his pay to the Soldiers' Aid Society. He made many investigations in many departments of natural

history which were published in scientific journals.

In 1845 he was one of the founders of the Cleveland Academy of Natural Science, which in 1865 became the Kirtland Society of Natural History, and to which he gave his rich

collection of specimens. He was a man of great learning and personal magnetism and more than any one of his day was his influence in improving agriculture and horticulture and diffusing a love of natural history throughout the entire Northwest.



DR. KIRTLAND.

Writes Col. Chas. Whittlesey: "As a naturalist he was self-educated. Nature had formed him mentally and physically for that mission. In 1829, while studying the unios or fresh water mussels, he discovered that authors and teachers of conchology had made nearly double the number of species which are warrantable. Names had been given to species to what is only a difference of form, due to males and females of the same species. This conclusion was announced in "Silliman's Journal of Science."

"The fraternity of naturalists in the United States and Europe were astonished because of the value of the discovery and the source from whence it came. There were hundreds and probably thousands of profes-

sors who had observed the unios and enjoyed the pleasure of inventing new names for the varieties. A practicing physician in the backwoods of Ohio had shattered the entire nomenclature of the mussels. At the Cincinnati meeting of the American Association in 1852, Professor Kirtland produced specimens of unios of both sexes, from their conception through all stages to the perfect animal and its shell. Agassiz was present and sustained his views and said they were likewise sustained by the most eminent naturalists of Europe. It is difficult in a brief paper like this to do justice to the life and character of a man who lived so long laboring incessantly regardless of personal comfort, and did so much to extend the dominion of absolute

knowledge. Like Cuvier, Agassiz and Tyndall, his work has shown that theory and discussion do not settle anything worthy of a place in science, that it is only those who base their conclusions on observed nature whose reputations become permanent."

In person Dr. Kirtland was a large man, with a great heart and lungs and an untiring worker, to whom time was more precious than gold. One who knew him well said of him he possessed more good and useful traits of character than any person he ever knew—so unselfish, social, kind to all—beloved by both old and young he seemed to be happiest when making others happy. He cultivated the taste for the beautiful by distributing freely, at times almost robbing himself of rare fruit or costly plants to distribute to his neighbors. He was a hearty and sincere believer in the Christian religion, but adopting no particular religious creed. When near death he wrote: "My family all attention. Every day growing weaker. The great change must soon occur. On the mercies of a kind Providence who created me, who has sustained and helped me through a long life, I rely with a firm faith and hope. We know not what is beyond the grave. Vast multitudes have gone there before us. Love to all. Farewell."

REUBEN WOOD, Governor of Ohio from 1851 to 1853, was born at Royalton, Vermont, in 1793, and died in 1864, at his farm



GOVERNOR REUBEN WOOD.

in Rockport. When the war of 1812 broke out he was temporarily living with an uncle in Canada, where he was studying the classics and reading law. He was subjected to military service against his own country. To this he would not submit, and, though placed under guard, succeeded at the hazard of his life in effecting an escape in a small boat across the entire width of Lake Ontario to Sackett's Harbor. He then worked on the home farm to aid his widowed mother and studied law. In 1818 he emigrated to

Cleveland and engaged in the practice of his profession. He was three times elected to the State Senate; in 1830 was elected President Judge of the Third Judicial District; in 1833 became Judge of the Supreme Court by the unanimous vote of the Legislature; in 1841 he was re-elected by the same vote, and for three years was the Chief Justice. He was elected Governor by the Democratic party in 1850 by a majority of 11,000, and re-elected under the new Constitution in 1851 by a majority of 26,000. He resigned to accept the position of consul at Valparaiso, Chili, and later became minister.

The climate proved too delicious; it seldom or never rained, little else than a continuous calm and sunshine, while humanity there in its stagnation of indolence and ignorance offered nothing to interest him. In his quick disgust he was stricken with nostalgia as bad as any of our poor soldier boys in the war time, resigned, and came home that he might once again be a sharer in the activities of a wonderfully progressive intellectual people, and again enjoy the sight of a wild, howling storm on Lake Erie. Thus it was that he, whom in the political parlance of the day was called all through Ohio from his great height and residence "the tall chief of the Cuyahogas," returned home to pass the remainder of his days on his noble farm, "Evergreen Place," on the margin of the beautiful lake he loved so well.

Harvey Rice, from whose article in the "Magazine of Western History" we take some of the facts in this personal sketch and in the two next to follow, writes of him: "Governor Wood was one of nature's noblemen, large-hearted and generous to a fault. Nature gave him a slim tall figure over six feet in height and replete with brains and mother wit.

He was quick in his perceptions, an excellent classical scholar, a man of the people and honored by the people. He possessed tact and shrewdness; his statesmanship exhibited to a high degree wisdom and forecast, while on the bench his decisions showed a profound knowledge of law, and crowned his life-work as one of the ablest jurists of the State."

And Judge Thurman, on "Lawyers' Day" Ohio Centennial, Columbus, Wednesday, September 19, 1888, after speaking of the greatness of Thomas Ewing, thus expressed himself of Governor Wood: "And that unsurpassed *nisi prius* Judge Reuben Wood, who never left a jury when he charged it, but who was clear-headed and brainy, and always to the point."

SHERLOCK JAMES ANDREWS, the son of a physician, was born in Wallingford, Conn., in 1801, graduated at Union College, for a time was assistant of Prof. Silliman at Yale, came to Cleveland in 1825, and was one of the long noted law firm of Andrews, Foot & Hoyt. In 1840 he was elected to Congress, in 1848 was elected Judge of the

Superior Court of Cleveland; was a member of the State Constitutional Convention, and died in 1880. He was one of the leaders of the Ohio bar—a man of pure principles and noble aspirations. Learned in the law and of persuasive and somewhat impassioned eloquence he was noted for good sense and an electric wit that would convulse alike the court and audience. A brother, also eminent in his profession, John W. Andrews, settled in Columbus, where he yet resides, and in his advanced age is an honored member of the "State Board of Charities."

RUFUS P. RANNEY is of Scotch descent. He was born in Blanford, Mass., in 1813, and when a lad of eleven years came with his parents to Freedom, Portage county. He chopped wood at twenty-five cents a cord, and so earned money with which to enter Western Reserve College. Without graduating he travelled on foot to Jefferson, Ash-tabula county, carrying all his worldly goods on his back with a single exception—an extra shirt that went into his hat. He then entered the law office of Giddings & Wade. When Mr. Giddings was elected to Congress, he formed a partnership with Mr. Wade. At the age of thirty-two he opened a law office at Warren. He was twice put in nomination by the Democratic party for Congress. In 1851 he was a member of the Constitutional Convention, and, although a young man, was regarded as its Hercules. He has been twice a Judge of the Supreme Bench, and was once the Democratic candidate for Governor against Mr. Demmon just before the war, and when that ensued made speeches to secure enlistments.

As a lawyer he stands with scarcely an equal in the State. Harvey Rice wrote of him: "Judge Ranney is not only born a logician, but has so improved nature's gifts as to become a most learned if not matchless reasoner. His mental powers are gigantic. In a great case, knarled and knotted as it may be, he always proves himself equal to its clear exposition and logical solution. And yet he is modest even to timidity. His presence is dignified, and he is a man who has ripened into a noble manhood."

HENRY CHISHOLM, who was the founder and President of the Cleveland Rolling Mill Company, the largest establishment of the kind in the world, was born in Lochgelly, Fifeshire, Scotland, in 1822. He was by trade a carpenter, and when twenty years old landed at Montreal an almost penniless youth. He became a master-builder, worked for a time on the Cleveland breakwater, and in 1857 founded, at Newburg, the iron manufacturing firm of Chisholm, Jones & Co., from which beginning arose "the great establishment, the Cleveland Rolling Mill Company, which is the pride of Cleveland and one of the marvels of modern times;" employing in all 8,000 workmen. His brother, three years younger, WILLIAM CHISHOLM, the inventor, joined him in

1857, and later engaged in the manufacture of spikes, bolts, and horse-shoes, and after demonstrating by experiments the practicability of the manufacture of screws from Bessemer steel, in 1871 organized the Union Steel Company of Cleveland. He afterwards devised new methods and machinery for manufacturing steel-shovels, spades and scoops, and established a factory for the new industry. In 1882 he began to make steam-engines of a new model, adapted for hoisting and pumping, and transmitters for carrying coal and ore between vessels and railroad cars.

CHARLES FRANCIS BRUSH, electric inventor, was born in Euclid, Cuyahoga



CHAS. F. BRUSH, ELECTRICIAN.

county, in 1840, the son of a farmer, and was educated at the University of Michigan. When a mere youth of fifteen he constructed microscopes and telescopes for himself and companions, and devised a plan for turning on gas in street-lamps and lighting and then extinguishing it. After returning from college he fitted up a laboratory and obtained a fine reputation as an analytical chemist.

In 1875 he turned his attention to electric lighting. "The probability of producing a dynamo machine that could produce the proper amount and kind of electrical current for operating several lamps was submitted to him, and in less than two months a machine was built so perfect and complete that for ten years it has continued in regular use without change. A lamp that then could work successfully on a circuit with a large number of other lamps, so that all would burn uniformly, was then necessary, and this he produced in a few weeks. These two inventions were successfully introduced in the United States during 1876. Since then he has produced more than fifty patents, two-thirds of which are sources of revenue. They relate principally to details of his two leading inventions—the dynamo and the lamp—and to methods of their production. All of his patents, present and future, are

the property of the Electric Brush Company of Cleveland, and his foreign patents are owned by the Anglo-American Brush Electric Light of London. Pecuniary rewards and honors have been awarded him; the French government decorated him "Chevalier of the Legion of Honor." Mr. Brush is of commanding presence, uncommonly fine physique, and his residence is one of the palatial mansions for which Euclid Avenue is famed. He is yet a hard worker, his mind absorbed in invention and discovery. Such men are benefactors beyond the power of expression.

JOHN HENRY DEVEREUX, who died in Cleveland in 1886, at the age of fifty-four years, was one of the most efficient railroad managers and foremost railroad men in the country. He was born in Boston, and when sixteen years of age came to Northern Ohio, and eventually served as construction engineer on several railroads. When the civil war arose he was in Tennessee occupying a very prominent position in his profession, when he offered his services to the government and became Superintendent of the Military Railroads in Virginia. Here the executive capacity he displayed in bringing order out of confusion, overcoming apparently insurmountable obstacles to move the armies and supply transportation, was the wonder and admiration of the highest officers of the government. In 1864 he returned to Cleveland, and in succession became President of the C. C. C. & I., the A. & G. W. and of the I. & St. L. By his personal courage in 1877 he prevented 800 of his men from joining in the railroad riots.

The name LEONARD CASE, father and son, each thus named alike, will long recall pleasant associations with Cleveland people. The elder, who died here in 1864, at the age of eighty, was a native of Pennsylvania. He came to Cleveland from Warren, Trumbull county, in 1816, and followed the business of a lawyer, banker, and land agent. He took a warm interest in the progress of Cleveland; is said to have begun the work of planting the trees whose luxuriant foliage now so pleasantly adorns the "Forest City." He was the president of the village, the first county auditor, a great friend of the canals, and one of the projectors of the first railroad—the C. C. & C. With the great growth of his fortunes he enlarged his benefactions. His son, lately also deceased, inheriting his father's disposition and fortune, made a crowning gift of the Case Building, valued at \$300,000, to the Cleveland Library Association, a gift seldom equalled in the annals of private munificence.

EDWIN COWLES, one of the veteran editors and printers of Ohio, is of Puritan stock, born of Connecticut parents, in 1825, in Austintown, Ashtabula county. He learned the printing business in the office of the Cleveland *Herald*, now the *Leader*, of which he is the editor. In the winter of 1854-55 he was one of those who, in the editorial room of his

paper, took the initiatory steps for the formation of the Republican party of Ohio, which was a consolidation of the Free Soil, Know-Nothing, and Whig parties, into one great party.



EDWIN COWLES.

In 1861 he first suggested in his paper the nomination by the Republican party of David Tod, a war-Democrat, to unite all the loyal elements in the cause of the Union; and, in 1863, in like manner suggested that of John Brough, both of which were acted upon, and with most excellent results. Immediately after the Union defeat at Bull Run he wrote an editorial headed, "Now is the Time to Abolish Slavery!" Strong in his feelings, fearless, outspoken, and an untiring worker, he has been a living, aggressive force in Cleveland.

In 1870, perceiving the great peril to life from the various railroad crossings in the valley of the Cuyahoga, between the heights of the east and west sides of Cleveland, he conceived the idea of a high bridge, or viaduct as it is generally called, to span the valley and Cuyahoga river, connecting the two hill-tops, thus avoiding going up and down hill and crossing the "valley of death." He wrote an elaborate editorial favoring the city's building the viaduct. His suggestion met with fierce opposition from the other city papers, it being considered by them utopian and unnecessary; but it was submitted to the popular vote, and carried by an immense majority. This great work, costing nearly \$3,000,000, is one of the wonders of Cleveland.

"Mr. Cowles' success in life has been attained under extraordinary disadvantages. From his birth he was affected with a defect in hearing, which caused so peculiar an impediment of speech that no parallel case was to be found on record. Until he was twenty-three years of age the peculiarity of this impediment was not discovered. At that age

Prof. Kennedy, a distinguished elocutionist, became interested in his case, and, after a thorough examination, it was found that he never heard the hissing sound of the human voice, and consequently had never made that sound. Many of the consonants sounded alike to him. He never heard the notes of the seventh octave of the piano or organ, never heard the upper notes of a violin, the life in martial music, never heard a bird sing, and has always supposed that the music of the birds was a poetical fiction. This discovery of his physical defect enabled him to act accordingly. After much time spent in practising under Prof. Kennedy's tuition, he was enabled to learn arbitrarily how to make the hissing sound, but he never hears the sound himself, although he could hear ordinary low-toned conversation."

HENRY B. PAYNE, a Senator from Ohio in the National Congress, was born in 1810, in Hamilton, New York, of Connecticut stock; graduated at Hamilton college, and came to the then village of Cleveland in 1833, and soon entered upon the practice of the law. In 1851 he was the first president of the Cleveland and Columbus railroad, its inception and construction having been mainly due to his efforts in conjunction with Alfred Kelly and Richard Hilliard. He was early interested in manufacturing enterprises, having been at one time director and stockholder in some eighteen different corporations. In 1851 he was the Democratic candidate for the United States Senate in opposition to Benjamin F. Wade, and defeated by only one majority. In the war period he made speeches advocating enlistments. In 1874 he was elected to Congress, and during the exciting contest in the winter of 1876-77 over the election of President, he was chairman of the committee chosen by the House to unite with one from the Senate in devising a method for settling the difficulty, which resulted in the celebrated Electoral Commission. In 1875 he was prominently mentioned as the probable Democratic nominee for President. "As a lawyer Mr. Payne is distinguished for fidelity, thoroughness, and forensic ability; and as a man, for public spirit, coolness of temper, suavity, and genial humor, combined with firmness and strength of will."

JOSEPH PERKINS was born in Warren, Trumbull county, Ohio, July 5, 1819, and died at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., August 26, 1885. He was a son of General Simon Perkins, one of the earliest and most active pioneers of Ohio, who was extensively engaged in land transactions, and from whom he inherited a large estate.

At the age of twenty Joseph Perkins graduated from Marietta College. He then returned to Warren, and, after settling his father's estate, removed to Cleveland in 1852, where the remainder of his life was spent.

He was largely interested in banking, and as a business man showed great financial and executive abilities. The "Historical and Biographical Cyclopedia of Ohio," from which we extract this sketch, says of him:

"His personal honesty was such that he won the unquestioned trust of every one with whom he came in contact, and in the course of a long life that covered many large transactions,



JOSEPH PERKINS.

involved great sums of money, and touched on many personal interests, no one ever suspected him of a dishonest act or assigned to him a base motive. His character shone through all his deeds as the pure crystal." It is not as a business man that Mr. Perkins is best known, but through his great philanthropy and boundless generosity, his active interest and labor in public and private charities, which were not confined within the limits of his own city or State lines, but extended to many institutions in the South as well as the North.

Mr. Perkins' most prominent public work was through his connection with the Ohio Board of State Charities. It is but to repeat the language of all cognizant with the facts to say that his was the master-hand that shaped the work of that Board from the beginning. He was appointed by Governor Cox, in 1867, on the formation of the Board, and, by successive reappointments, continued a member until his death. On the occasion of the first meeting, he became impressed with the deplorable condition of many of the county jails.

He gave the matter not only time and thought, but at his own expense travelled all over the Eastern States, inspecting a large number of penal and reformatory institutions, and giving the matter a close and intelligent study. He was an investigator and a philosopher as well, and, on seeing a defect, could not only discover its cause, but work intelligently toward a remedy. He modeled a plan which was accepted by the Board and made its own, and that has become known and copied the country over as the "jail system" of the Board of State Charities of Ohio. What he aimed to achieve was a



William



Morris Tooe



John Dunning

OHIO'S THREE WAR GOVERNORS.

model jail, in which prisoners could be held secure and not herded together. This much accomplished, Mr. Perkins next turned his attention to the infirmary system of the State, and made visits to many places, and learned much that showed the need of some direct and practical reform. This he suggested in a plan somewhat similar to the one mentioned above, modified to the needs of the class for which it was intended.

One thing Mr. Perkins learned in these investigations, and that he strongly insisted upon in all his official relations and personal discussions with executive officials, and that was that the less restraint placed upon the insane and the more air and outdoor work given them, the better for their physical health and chances of recovery. His infirmary plan has become a model for the country, and the best buildings erected anywhere have been in accordance with its specifications. Always a believer in the theory that crime or want should be prevented where possible, he was ever a strong and earnest friend to any measure suggested in aid of the children. His next step was the making of a plan for a Children's Home, to which he gave the greatest care and attention, and which expert testimony and practical experience have united in showing to be as nearly perfect as anything of the kind can be.

In all these labors, and in the many other things he was enabled to do through his connection with this Board, Mr. Perkins kept himself in the background, and gave to the Board and not himself the credit of his thought and labor, while the expenses of his various missions never became a charge upon the State fund, but were met by him personally. His official associates appreciated his value to the causes they all held so dear, and in a fitting memorial to his honor declared that "Traces of his long and valuable service are seen in the annual reports of the Board; and the plans and estimates for jails and infirmaries therein published, and which we regard as the best in the world, are mainly his work, and were gotten up entirely at his expense."

Another of Cleveland's philanthropic characters was MRS. REBECCA ELLIOTT CROMWELL ROUSE, so well known for her self-sacrificing devotion to the soldiers of the North during the civil war. She was born in Salem, Mass., October 30, 1799. Her childhood was spent in affluence, her education liberal, and her mind cultured by years of travel in many lands. At the age of eighteen she married Benjamin Rouse; in 1825 removed to New York city, and five years later, with her husband, left her Eastern home to engage in missionary work on the Western Reserve.

Mrs. Rouse is called "the mother of the Baptist churches and founder of the Woman's Christian work in Cleveland." She was the organizing spirit and the president of the Martha Washington Society of 1842, the outgrowth of which was the Protestant Orphan Asylum, the oldest of the Protestant

benevolent institutions of Cleveland, of which Mrs. Rouse was for years the managing director.

Many there are "who shall rise up and



MRS. ROUSE.

call her blessed." Not a few of these are the Ohio boys in blue, during the war of the rebellion. They never will forget the continued self-sacrificing labor this great-hearted woman gave for five years, when she was instrumental in collecting and distributing over \$2,000,000 worth of hospital supplies for the gallant sick and wounded lying in military hospitals. The call to arms was sounded on the 15th of April, 1861. Five days later the "Soldiers' Aid Society of Cleveland, Ohio," was formed, and it has the honor, the great and lasting honor, of being the first society of women that met and organized for the noble work of bearing a people's love to the people's army. As president of this famous society, Mrs. Rouse became widely known and much beloved. Fragile and delicate in person, it was astonishing the amount of labor she performed. To her wise administration of its affairs was largely due the success of an enterprise which achieved a national reputation.

Mrs. Rouse has recently passed away after a life nobly spent in ameliorating human woe. Self-sacrifice brought her peace and happiness, although the labor was great and the body and mind oft weary.

JOHN BROUGHT, the last of the three "War Governors of Ohio," as he, Messrs. Tod, and Dennison were termed from having been State executives during the civil war, was born in Marietta in 1811, and died in Cleveland in 1865, in the midst of labors, worn out by his excessive application in the service of his State and country. He was the son of an Englishman who came over in 1806 with Blemerhasset, and his mother was a Pennsylvania lady; it was from her he inherited his strong traits of character. He was bred a printer, and to enjoy the benefit of a course of study in Athens College entered a printing

office in Athens. In 1831 he was editor and proprietor of a Democratic paper at Marietta—the *Gazette*; in 1833, with his brother Charles, he purchased and published the *Lancaster Eagle*, which gained great influence as a Democratic organ. In 1839 he was elected State auditor.

"He entered upon the duties of his office at a time when the whole country still felt the effects of the panic of 1837, and when the State of Ohio was peculiarly burdened with liabilities for which there appeared to be no adequate relief. Mr. Brough devoted himself to reconstructing the whole financial system of Ohio, and retired from office, in 1846, with a high reputation as a public officer. In partnership with his brother Charles he undertook the management of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, which was soon one of the most powerful Democratic journals in the West. At the same time he opened a law office in Cincinnati. Personally Mr. Brough took an active part in politics, and became the most popular Democratic orator in the State. He retired from active political life in 1848, and in 1853 was elected president of the Madison and Indianapolis railway, then one of the great lines of the West. He removed his residence to Cleveland, and, when the civil war began, in 1861, he was urged to become a candidate of the Republican Union party for governor. This honor he declined, although his position as a "war-Democrat" was always distinctly understood. The canvass of 1863 was held under very different conditions. The civil war was at its height, a large proportion of the loyal voters were in the army, and Southern sympathizers, led by Clement L. Vallandigham, were openly defiant. Vallandigham was arrested for disloyal utterances, tried by court-martial, and banished from the United States. He was sent within the Confederate lines, and subsequently received the regular Democratic nomination for governor of Ohio. There was apparently some danger that he would actually be elected by the "peace" faction of the party. At this crisis Mr. Brough made a speech at Marietta, declaring slavery destroyed by the act of rebellion, and earnestly appealing to all patriots, of whatever previous political affiliations, to unite against the Southern rebels. He was immediately put before the people by the Republican Union party as a candidate for governor, and the majority that elected him (101,099) was the largest ever given for a governor in any State up to that time. In the discharge of his duties as chief magistrate he was laborious, far-sighted, clear in his convictions of duty, firm in their maintenance, and fearless in their execution. He was distinctly the "War Governor of Ohio."

Whitelaw Reid says of him: "Gov. Brough was impetuous, strong-willed, indifferent to personal considerations, often regardless of men's feelings, always disposed to try them by a standard of integrity to which the world is not accustomed. His administration was constantly embroiled; now with

the Sanitary Commission, then with the officers in the field, again with the surgeons. But every struggle was begun and ended in the interest of the private soldiers as against the tyranny or neglect of their superiors; in the interest of subordinate officers as against those who sought to keep them down; in the interest of the men who fought as against those who shirked; in the interest of the maimed as against the sound; in the interest of their families as against all other expenditures. Never was a knight of the old chivalry more unselfishly loyal to the defence of the defenceless.

Brough was a statesman. His views of public policy were broad and catholic, and his course was governed by what seemed to be the best interests of the people, without regard to party expediency or personal advancement. He was honest and incorruptible, rigidly just and plain, even to bluntness. He had not a particle of dissimulation. People thought him ill-natured, rude, and hard-hearted. He was not; he was simply a plain, honest, straightforward man, devoted to business. He had not the *suaviter in modo*. This was perhaps unfortunate for himself, but the public interests suffered nothing thereby. He was, moreover, a kind-hearted man, easily affected by the sufferings of others, and ready to relieve suffering when he found the genuine article. He, perhaps, mistrusted more than some men, but when he was convinced he did not measure his gifts. He was a good judge of character. He looked a man through and through at first sight. Hence no one hated a rogue more than he; and, on the other hand, no one had a warmer appreciation of a man of good principles. He was a devoted friend.

As a public speaker Brough had few superiors. His style was clear, fluent, and logical, while at times he was impassioned and eloquent. When the famous joint campaign was being made between Corwin and Shamon for governor the Democratic leaders found it expedient to withdraw Shamon and substitute Brough, in order that they might not utterly fail in the canvass. Corwin and Brough were warm friends, and none of Brough's partisans ever had a higher admiration for his genius than had Corwin.

In 1832 Mr. Brough married Miss Achsah P. Pruden, of Athens, Ohio. She died September 8, 1838, in the twenty-fifth year of her age. In 1843 he married at Lewiston, Pa., Miss Caroline A. Nelson, of Columbus, Ohio, by whom he had two sons and two daughters. Both of the sons have died. So soon as Gov. Brough became aware of the dangerous nature of his disease he made his will, and talked freely to his wife, children, and friends. He sought full preparation for death. Though not a member of a church, nor during the last ten years of his life an active attendant at any place of worship, he stated very calmly, yet with deep feeling, that he was, and always had been, a firm believer in the doctrines of Christianity; that he had full faith and hope in Jesus Christ, and

through him hoped for eternal life. He remarked that he had never been a demonstrative man, but his faith had, nevertheless, been firmly and deeply grounded."

JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER, president of the Standard Oil Company, at Cleveland, Ohio, was born, the son of a physician, July 8, 1839, in Central New York. In 1853 he removed to Cleveland. In the spring of 1858 he formed a partnership with M. B. Clark in the produce commission business, and the firm having in 1862 become interested in the refining of petroleum, Mr. Rockefeller's energies became so interested that, in 1865, he sold out his share in the commission business and gave his entire attention to the refining of petroleum. He established the firm of Rockefeller & Andrews, and from this beginning the Standard Oil Company was developed. This company was organized in 1870 with a capital of a million dollars. From the "Biographical Cyclopaedia" of Ohio we take the following account of the gigantic interests controlled by this concern.

"Large tracts of land were purchased and fine warehouses erected for the storage of petroleum; a considerable number of iron cars were procured, and the business of transporting oil entered upon; interests were purchased in oil pipes in the producing regions, so that the company and its associates controlled about 200 miles of oil pipes and several hundred thousand barrels of oil tankage. Works were erected for the manufacture of barrels, paints, and glue, and everything used in the manufacture or shipment of oil. The works had a capacity of distilling 29,000 barrels of crude oil per day, and from 3,500 to 4,000 men were employed in the various departments. The cooperage factory, the largest in the world, turned out 9,000 barrels a day, which consumed over 200,000 staves and headings, the product of from fifteen to twenty acres of selected oak. When it is remembered that it was formerly the full labor of one man to manufacture three or four barrels daily, the magnitude of this accessory to the business can be realized. Only about forty per cent. of the company's business was done in Cleveland, the remainder being widely diffused over the country, stimulating industry and traffic wherever it was established; but, the business originating in Cleveland, the managers felt a pride in keeping a large proportion of it in that city.

With the exception, perhaps, of the combined iron industries of the city, the oil refining interests, almost entirely owned by the Standard Oil Company, made larger additions to the wealth and growth of Cleveland than did any other one branch of trade or manufacture. The greater part of the product was shipped to Europe, and the market for it was found in all parts of that continent and the British Islands; in fact, all over the world. Every part of the United States was supplied from the main distilling point (Cleveland), and the company virtually controlled the oil market of this continent, and, in fact, of the world. Besides the president, the principal

active members of the company were William Rockefeller, vice-president; H. M. Flagler, secretary; Col. O. H. Payne, treasurer, and S. Andrews, superintendent, who had charge of the manufacturing. The success of the company was largely due to the energy, foresight, and unremitting labors of its founder and president."

The great responsibilities and labor of such immense enterprises as have engaged the attention of Mr. Rockefeller have prevented his taking a leading part in public life. He has, however, always given freely to all patriotic, benevolent and religious purposes, and many a worthy cause owes success to the private and unostentatious aid from him. The city of Cleveland owes much to him, not alone from the indirect benefit derived from the immense industries he controlled, but also from improvements in real estate within its limits.

He is a member of the Second Baptist church, with which he has been connected for about twenty years—two years as a scholar, twelve or thirteen years as a teacher, and the remainder as superintendent of its Sabbath and Mission schools—and he has made liberal donations to its fund, as he did also to the Baptist college at Granville.

He is essentially a man of progress, and the rare success which has attended him through life is attributable to his enterprising, ambitious spirit, the confidence his integrity and ability inspired in others, a power of concentrating his mind and energies in a special, well-chosen channel, and a systematic, judiciously economical method of engineering and managing great projects. Foremost among those who gave him timely assistance and aid in his early struggles he ever cherished the memory of T. P. Handy, Esq., who has ever been a great power, a promoter of whatever appertained to the moral and material interests of the city. In 1864 Mr. Rockefeller married Miss Laura C. Spelman, of Cleveland.

AMASA STONE was born in Charlton, Massachusetts, April 27, 1818, and died in Cleveland, May 11, 1883. He was a man of remarkable activity of body and mind; we look over the record of his life with a sense of astonishment that one man could have directed and completed so many large enterprises.

His youth was spent in assisting his father on the New England farm, and in gaining his education at intervals between the farm-work. At the age of seventeen he left the farm and with an elder brother was engaged in the trade of building at Worcester. In 1839 he was associated with his brother-in-law, Mr. Howe, inventor of the famous "Howe Truss Bridge," and a year or two later he and Mr. Azariah Boody purchased Mr. Howe's patent for the New England States and formed a company for their construction. He made important improvements in the Howe bridge, and while yet a young man became one of the most eminent constructors of railroads and railroad bridges in New England.

In 1845 he assumed the duties of superintendent of the New Haven, Hartford & Springfield railroad, but shortly resigned to devote his entire time to bridge and railroad construction.

One of his enterprises, which at that day was considered a marvel of dispatch, was the reconstruction in forty days of a bridge on the New Haven, Hartford & Springfield road over the Connecticut river at Enfield Falls, which had been carried away by a storm.

Shortly after this Mr. Stone dissolved the partnership with Mr. Boody and formed another with Mr. D. L. Harris for Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, and still another with Mr. Stillman Witt and Mr. Frederick Harbach for the construction of the Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati road, from Cleveland to Columbus. The enterprise was carried through so satisfactorily to the owners of the road, that on its completion Mr. Stone was offered and accepted the superintendency and in 1850 made his home at Cleveland.

Immediately thereafter he engaged in the construction of a railroad from Cleveland to Erie, which was successfully accomplished, and he was also offered the superintendency of this road, being for some years superintendent of both roads, as well as a director in the companies which owned them.

From a sketch in the "Magazine of Western History" we quote the following: "He was for a long time president of the Cleveland, Painesville & Ashtabula railroad, and in 1858, in company with his partner and lifelong friend, Stillman Witt, he contracted to build the Chicago & Milwaukee railroad, of which he became and remained for many years a prominent director. He was also a director of the Jamestown & Franklin and of the Tuscarawas Valley, now the Cleveland, Lorain & Wheeling railroad and of several others.

He was not only one of the most successful railway contractors and administrators in the United States, but there was not a single department of financial or industrial enterprise in which he did not seem to bear a conspicuous and useful part. He was one of the leading bankers of the State of Ohio—a director in the Merchants' Bank, the Bank of Commerce, the Second National Bank, the Commercial National Bank and the Cleveland Banking Company, all of the city of Cleveland. He was the president of the Toledo branch of the State Bank of Ohio, and president of the Mercer Iron and Coal Company. He also gave financial aid and wise and sagacious counsel to many manufacturing enterprises. He constructed iron mills, woolen mills, car works and other manufacturing establishments. He designed and built the Union Passenger Depot at Cleveland. He was, we believe, the first man to design and build pivot bridges of long span, and he was constantly introducing important improvements in the construction of railway cars, locomotives, and all the appliances of the great transportation system of the country. During the war for the Union Mr. Stone was

an ardent and active supporter of the administration of Mr. Lincoln, of whom he was a trusted friend and counsellor. The President frequently sent for him to come to Washington to advise him in the most important problems of supply and transportation of the army. He tendered him an appointment as brigadier-general, for the purpose of superintending the construction of a military railway from Kentucky to Knoxville, Tennessee, a project which was, on Mr. Stone's advice, afterwards relinquished by the government. . .

Soon after the war closed he met with a great misfortune in the death of his only son, Adelbert Barnes Stone, who was drowned while bathing in the Connecticut river, being at the time a student in Yale college. . .

In 1873, at the earnest solicitation of Commodore Vanderbilt and other large stockholders of the Lake Shore road, he assumed charge of that road as managing director, but two years afterwards resigned it, and from that time onward steadily declined any position involving great labor or responsibility. He had for many years been planning in his mind a series of important benefactions to the city of Cleveland, and he now devoted his leisure to carrying them successively into effect. He first built and endowed the Home for Aged Women on Kennard street, a beautiful and estimable charity, by means of which ladies stricken in years and misfortune find a peaceful refuge for their age. His next work was the construction and presentation to the Children's Aid Society of the commodious stone edifice on Detroit street, as a place of shelter and instruction for destitute children gathered up by that admirable institution from the streets and saved from lives of vice and ignorance to be placed in respectable Christian homes. When this work was completed he made ready in his mind for the greatest and most important of his benefactions. On condition that the Western Reserve college at Hudson should remove to Cleveland and assume in its classical department the name of his lost and lamented son, he endowed it with the munificent sum of half a million dollars, which at his desire after his death was increased by his family to the amount of six hundred thousand dollars. In each of these cases he gave not merely his money, but his constant labor and supervision in all the details of construction and administration. He gave of himself as liberally as of his means. . .

He had a mind remarkable for its grasp both of great and minute matters. In discussing the construction of a railroad he could compute, without putting pencil to paper, the probable expenses of engineering and equipment, amounting to millions; and he was equally ready in the smallest things. . .

He remained to the end of his days one of the simplest and most unassuming of men. This does not mean that there was anything of diffidence or distrust in his nature; on the contrary, he was perfectly aware of his own powers and confident in the exercise of them.

But he never lost the inherent American democracy of his character; the puddler from the rolling mill, the brakeman of the railroad was always as sure of a courteous and considerate hearing from him as a senator or a millionaire. There was no man in the country great enough to daunt him, and none so simple as to receive from him the treatment of an inferior. He was a man extraordinarily clean in heart, in hand and in lips."

JERUTHA H. WADE was born in Seneca county, N. Y., August 11, 1811, the son of a surveyor and civil engineer. He early gave evidence of great mechanical and inventive ability, combined with great executive capacity. Before arriving at the age of twenty-one he was the owner of a large sash and blind factory. He studied portrait-painting under Randall Palmer, a celebrated artist, and achieved considerable reputation as an artist, and when about thirty years of age became interested in the discovery of Daguerre. Being then located at Adrian, Mich., he procured a camera and took the first daguerreotype ever made west of New York; but about this time the invention of telegraphy attracted his attention, and he opened and equipped the Jackson office, along the Michigan Central line, the first road built west of Buffalo.

Later he entered into the construction of telegraph lines in Ohio and other Western States, which were known as Wade's lines. He made many important telegraphic inventions and improvements, among which was Wade's insulator. He was also the first to enclose a sub-marine cable in iron armor, on a line across the Mississippi river at St. Louis. This was a very important invention, as, through it, the crossing of oceans and large bodies of water was made practicable.

The numerous rival telegraph companies which had sprung up in the West were engaged in a ruinous competition when a consolidation was effected under the name of the Western Union Telegraph Company, with Mr. Wade as general manager.

Largely through Mr. Wade's efforts the construction of a trans-continental line was commenced under his superintendence in the spring of 1861, and through his efficient management, in October of the same year communication opened. In California he consolidated the competing lines and was made the first president of the Pacific Telegraph Company, which was in turn consolidated with the Western Union Company and Mr. Wade made president of the entire consolidation, a position which he filled until 1867, when he retired from active business life on account of ill health. His retirement, however, did not preclude his engaging in an advisory capacity in many large enterprises. He is a leading director in several factories, banks, railroads and other institutions.

His great interest and enterprise in the development of the city of Cleveland has resulted in great benefit to that city, he having opened and improved many streets and localities and originated the Lake View Cem-

etery association, with its more than 300 acres of tastefully arranged grounds. At great expense he beautified an extensive tract of land adjoining Euclid avenue, known as Wade Park, and opened it to the enjoyment of the public. He also built for the Cleveland Protestant Children's Home a fine large fire-proof building, with accommodations for from 100 to 150 children.

Mr. Wade's life has been one of great benefit and usefulness to his fellow-men, not only in his private and public charities, but in opening up new avenues of industry, thus contributing to the wealth and comfort of the community at large.

Colonel CHARLES WHITTLESEY was born in Southington, Conn., October 4, 1808. His father, Asaph Whittlesey, wife and two children, started in the spring of 1813 for Tallmadge, Portage county. The wilderness was full of perils from savage men and beasts and the journey a long and hard one, with many incidents of trial, so that their destination was not reached until July. His father having settled at Tallmadge, Charles spent his summers in work on the farm and winters at school. Tallmadge was settled by a colony of New England Congregationalists, and the religious austerity and strict morality of the inhabitants had much influence upon the mind of Charles, who had inherited from his father a vigorous mind and great energy and from his mother studious habits and literary tastes. Reared midst the severe surroundings of the early pioneer days, he learned to realize at an early age the earnestness of life and the vast possibilities of this new country. He saw Ohio develop from a wilderness to a wonderfully productive and intelligent commonwealth of more than 3,000,000 inhabitants.

In 1827 he entered West Point, graduating therefrom in 1831, when he became brevet second-lieutenant in the Sixth United States Infantry.

Later he exchanged with a brother officer into the Fifth United States Infantry, with headquarters at Mackinaw, and started in November on a vessel through the lakes, reaching his post after a voyage of much hardship and suffering from the severity of the weather. Here he was assigned to the company of Capt. Martin Scott, the famous shot and hunter.

At the close of the Black Hawk war Lieut. Whittlesey resigned from the army and opened a law office in Cleveland, and in connection with his law practice was occupied as part owner and co-editor of the *Whig and Herald* until 1837, when he was appointed assistant geologist of the Ohio Survey. This was disbanded in 1839 through lack of appropriations to carry on the work, but not before great and permanent good had been done in disclosing the mineral wealth of the State, thus laying the foundation for immense manufacturing industries.

During this survey Col. Whittlesey had become much interested in the geology and ancient earthworks of the State, and after

its disbandment induced Mr. Joseph Sullivan, a wealthy gentleman of Columbus, much interested in archaeology, to furnish means for continuing investigation into the works of the Mound Builders, with a view to a joint publication.

During the years 1839 and 1840, under this arrangement, he examined nearly all the remaining earthworks then discovered, but nothing was done toward publication of the results until some years later, when much of the material gathered was used in the publication by the Smithsonian Institute of the great work of Squier & Davis. The first volume of that work says:

"Among the most zealous investigators in the field of American antiquarian research is Charles Whittlesey, Esq., of Cleveland, formerly topographical engineer of Ohio. His surveys and observations, carried on for many years and over a wide field, have been both numerous and accurate, and are among the most valuable in all respects of any hitherto made. Although Mr. Whittlesey, in conjunction with Joseph Sullivan, Esq., of Columbus, originally contemplated a joint work in which the results of his investigations should be embodied, he has, nevertheless, with a liberality which will be not less appreciated by the public than by the authors, contributed to this memoir about twenty plans of ancient works which, with the accompanying explanations and general observations, will be found embodied in the following pages.

It is to be hoped the public may be put in possession of the entire results of Mr. Whittlesey's labor, which could not fail of adding greatly to our stock of knowledge on this interesting subject."

Among other discoveries of Mr. Whittlesey in connection with the ancient earthworks of Ohio was that the Mound Builders were two different races of people, the "long-headed and short-headed," so called from the shape of their skulls.

In 1844 Mr. Whittlesey made an agricultural survey of Hamilton county. That year a great excitement was created by the explorations and reports of Dr. Houghton in the copper mines of Michigan. Companies were organized for their development and from Point Keweenaw to the Montreal river the forests swarmed with adventurers as eager and hopeful as those of California in 1848. Iron ore was beneath their notice.

A company was organized in Detroit in 1845 and Mr. Whittlesey appointed geologist. In August they launched their boat and pulled away for Copper harbor, and thence to the region between Portage lake and the Ontonagon river, where the Algonquin and Douglass Houghton mines were opened. The party narrowly escaped drowning the night they landed.

Col. Whittlesey has given an interesting account of their adventures in an article entitled "Two Months in the Copper Regions," published in the *National Magazine* of New York city.

In 1847 he was employed by the United States government to make a geological survey of the land about Lake Superior and the Upper Mississippi river. His survey was of very great value and gave proofs of great scientific ability and judgment. He was afterwards engaged by the State of Wisconsin to make a survey of that State, which work was uncompleted when the war of the rebellion broke out.

Upon his return to Cleveland, Col. Whittlesey became identified with a local military organization which was tendered to Gen. Scott early in the year 1861. On April 17, 1861, he became assistant quartermaster general upon the Governor's staff, and he was immediately sent to the field in Western Virginia, where he served during the three months' term as State military engineer with the Ohio troops. He re-entered the three years' service as colonel of the Twentieth regiment Ohio volunteers. He was detailed as chief engineer of the department of Ohio, and at the battle of Shiloh on the second day of the fight was placed in the command of the third brigade of Gen. Wallace's division, and was specially commended for bravery. Soon after this engagement he resigned from the army. Gen. Grant endorsed his application: "We cannot afford to lose so good an officer." The following letter written soon after his decease shows in what estimation he was held by his army associates.

"CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 10, 1886.

"DEAR MRS. WHITTLESEY: Your noble husband has got release from the pains and ills that made life a burden. His active life was a lesson to us how to live. His latter years showed us how to endure. To all of us in the Twentieth regiment he seemed a father. I do not know any other colonel that was so revered by his regiment. Since the war he has constantly surprised me with his incessant literary and scientific activity. Always his character was an example and an incitement.

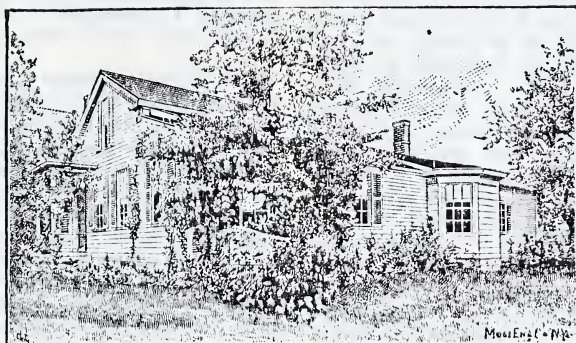
"Very truly yours,

"M. F. FORCE."

After retiring from the army Col. Whittlesey again turned his attention to explorations in the Lake Superior and Upper Mississippi river basins, and "new additions to the mineral wealth of the country were the result of his surveys and researches."

In 1867 Col. Whittlesey organized the Western Reserve Historical Society, and was its president until his death, which occurred in 1866. The latter years of Col. Whittlesey's life were full of ceaseless activity and research in scientific and historical fields. His published literary works were very numerous, commencing in 1833 and ending with his death; they number one hundred and ninety-one books and pamphlets.

"His contributions to literature," said the *New York Herald*, "have attracted wide attention among the scientific men of Europe and America!" and adds, "he was largely



THE OLD WHITTLESSEY HOMESTEAD, EUCLID AVENUE.



Chas. Whittlessey

instrumental in discovering and causing the development of the great iron and copper regions of Lake Superior."

Judge Baldwin, from whose sketch of Col. Whittlesey in the "Magazine of Western History" we take most of the facts given in this sketch, says:

"As an American archaeologist Col. Whittlesey was very learned and thorough. He had in Ohio the advantage of surveying its wonderful works at an early date. He had, too, that cool poise and self-possession that prevented his enthusiasm from coloring his judgment. He completely avoided errors into which a large share of archaeologists fall. The scanty information as to the past and its romantic interest lead to easy but dangerous theories, and even suffers the practice of many impositions. He was of late years of great service in exposing frauds, and thereby helped the science to a healthy tone. It may be well enough to say that in one of his tracts he exposed, on what was apparently the best evidence, the supposed falsity of the Cincinnati tablet, so called. Its authenticity was defended by Mr. Robert Clarke, of Cincinnati, successfully and convincingly to Col. Whittlesey himself. I was with the colonel when he first heard of the successful defence, and with a mutual friend who thought he might be chagrined, but he was so much more interested in the truth for its own sake than in his relations to it that he appeared much pleased with the result.

"He impressed his associates as being full of learning, not from books but nevertheless of all around—the roads, the fields, the sky, men, animals or plants. Charming it was to be with him in excursions; that was really life and elevated the mind and heart."

He was a profoundly religious man, never ostentatiously so, but to him religion and science were twin and inseparable companions. They were in his life and thought, and he wished to and did live to express in print his sense that the God of science was the God of religion, and that the "Maker had not lost power over the thing made."

Some literary characters of national reputation have been identified with Cleveland. Early among American humorists was CHARLES F. BROWNE, "Artemus Ward." His wit first scintillated here and later came in to brighten some of the dark days of Abraham Lincoln; and JOHN HAY has his home here, the author of "Castilian Days" and "Little Breeches," and whose writings upon Mr. Lincoln are of such prime value as to give him an enduring reputation. The city was the girlhood and early womanhood home of CONSTANCE FENNIMORE WOOLSON, who wrote "East Angels" and "Anne," and likewise is the birth-place and early home of another female writer of children's books and pleasing verses, Sarah Woolsey, under the pen-name of Susan Coolidge; and then a third, Mrs. Sarah Knowles Bolton, who although not Ohio-born is Ohio-living.

TRAVELLING NOTES.

When I first knew Cleveland, now about half a century ago, it was a small place with only a few thousand people. Even then it had a distinction of being an attractive spot from the beauty of its situation and adornments of trees and shrubbery and was called "the Forest City." The people of the town largely lived in small houses, but many of these were pretty, simple cottages, showing refinement from their social porches and surroundings of flowers and shrubbery.

The city had a grand start from the character of its human stock. Indeed, I think the historian Bancroft somewhere has said, speaking of the entire Western Reserve, that the average grade of intelligence in its population exceeded that of any other equal era of people on the globe.

Euclid avenue, too, was acquiring a reputation for beauty. One residence upon it, that of Judge Thomas H. Kelly, Gen. Harrison said was the handsomest in Ohio. It is yet a fine home-like domicile, but cannot compare with the palatial mansions now there.

But magnificent as these are, there is standing to-day upon this avenue one little cottage that, to my eye, is more attractive than them all, and because it had long been the home of the late Charles Whittlesey, the most learned of Ohio's historians; the most original, philosophic and varied in his investigations, alike in the realms of science and of events.

The Whittlesey home-place is about three miles from the centre, a white cottage, standing a few rods back from the avenue, partially hid by evergreens. As I approached it on this tour to make a call upon my old friend, whom I had not seen in many years, I was surprised at the discovery at the path-side of what seemed to me an original sort of door-plate. It was a small white boulder, dotted with red spots-jasper. The front side was polished, and on it was carved CHARLES WHITTLESEY. It was a block of breccia, conglomerated quartz and jasper, the natural home of which was the north shore of Lake Superior. Only four such have been found in Ohio, brought here in the ice age, though common in Michigan. This identical block was procured by Mr. Whittlesey and shipped from the north shore of Lake Huron.

My visit was on a bright summer afternoon. I found "the Colonel," as everybody called him, not in his cottage, but in his garden, and the way I went thither was interesting—in at the front door and then out at the back door, through the little low rooms, filled with the books and utilities of the old student and scientist, life-long loves and companions, silent teachers of God, man and the universe.

In the garden, in the rear of a little old brown barn, old soldier-like, I found him, with his tent spread and in solitude. He was seated on a camp-stool at the tent door, the sun pouring full in his face, the afternoon

sun of July 3, 1886. As I approached he did not at first hear my footsteps; he was gazing into vacancy, his mind evidently far away amid scenes of a long, eventful life; at times, perhaps, on the far-away wilderness with savages, away back in the forties, surveying in the wintry snows of the Lake Superior country, or on the battle-field of Shiloh, or, perhaps, to his still earlier experiences when a boy, when this century was young, he was beginning life in a cabin among the struggling pioneers of Portage county.

Yes, gazing into vacancy from the tent door, a rather small, aged man, a blonde, and bald and evidently an invalid. He wore a dressing-gown, and, as I later saw, when he moved it was slowly, painfully, in bent attitude and leaning on a cane.

Around him strewed on the boarded tent were a few books, a map or two and relics of by-gone days; the old military suit he wore in the Black Hawk war in 1832, when he was one of Uncle Sam's lieutenants of infantry, a stiff, black hat, bell-crowned, with a receptacle for a pompon, ancient sword with curving blade, an old-fashioned military coat with rear appendage of hanging flaps. He had saved it so long (for fifty-four years) that I fancied the moths must have owed him a grudge.

The Colonel had heard I was coming and sent word he wanted to see me. I got an honest greeting. There was no gush about him. He was one of the most plain, simple of men, a terse talker, giving out nuggets of facts—so terse that if perchance a listener let his mind go a wool gathering for a second and lost two or three words he would be clear broken up.

He told me that was the fourth summer in which he had passed several hours daily in his tent. This was to take sun baths, from which he thought then for the first time he was experiencing a decided benefit. Asking what was his special ailment he replied: "I have five chronic complaints, and all in full blast." When asked why soldiers did not take cold in tents he answered: "Because the temperature is always even. Indoors we cannot avoid uneven temperatures and in changing from tent life to house life one is apt to take cold."

No intelligent man could long listen to Mr. Whittlesey without feeling his intellect stimulated, and valuable facts were being poured in for storage. His conversation, too, was enlivened by little flashes of grim humor, which he gave forth apparently unconscious, with a fixed, sedate expression. And if you then smiled he gave no answering smile, and you would be apt to think you had not heard him aright.

The learned man had helped me on my first edition; had contributed an article on the geology of the State. The science was then new and the article is now obsolete. He wanted to help me on this edition, and wrote for it "The Pioneer Engineers of Ohio."

There is another article also in this book

by him, "Sources of Ohio's Strength," but of the great characters therein portrayed no one had greater breadth of knowledge, not one so varied knowledge, not one a finer intellect, not one was more worthy of the respect and veneration of the people of the commonwealth than Charles Whittlesey. And it is a singular gratification to me that he of all others of the many who contributed papers to my first edition should have contributed to this edition. And he was the only one of them all who was living and could do so.

After this and another interview I saw him no more. His work was finished. He passed away in the autumn, and the white boulder with blushing spots that adorned the front yard of the cottage is also gone and now rests over his burial spot in peaceful Woodlawn. With a sense of profound gratitude I pen this tribute not only to one of Ohio's great men, but to one of the nation's great men.

Much gratification was derived this time in Cleveland by a call upon Mr. John A. Foote, an old lawyer, an octogenarian, of whom I had all my life heard but never met until now. He was a brother of Admiral Foote and son of that Governor Foote of Connecticut who, when in the United States Senate, introduced a resolution, historically known as "Foote's resolution," which led to the famous debate between Daniel Webster and Mr. Hayne, of South Carolina.

Mr. Foote first came here from Cheshire, Connecticut, in the summer of 1833, and was for years a member of the eminent law firm of Andrews, Foote & Hoyt. He was born in 1803 on the site of the Tontine Hotel in New Haven, Connecticut, but his home at the time of leaving was in Cheshire. The town was overwhelmingly Democratic, and he was a Whig, but as the State Legislature was in session but for a few weeks his townsmen irrespective of politics, "in town meeting duly assembled," gave him and a Mr. Edward A. Cornwall, prior to their departure for the distant wilds of Ohio, as a parting compliment, the privilege of representing them in that body. So they went down to Hartford and passed a few weeks pleasantly among the "Shad Eaters," as, in the humorous parlance of the time, the members were called, from the fact that they met in May, the season of shad-catching in the Connecticut.

The year 1883 came around when Foote and Cornwall, after a lapse thus of fifty years, in company visited the Legislature of Connecticut at Hartford and were received with great *celat*. The House passed some complimentary resolutions, signed by the speaker and clerk, expressive of their high gratification. These Mr. Foote with commendable pride pointed out to me framed on his parlor wall, and we copied the last:

"That we congratulate them on their being able to round out a half century of lives alike honorable to themselves and useful to their fellow-citizens with this pleasing inci-

dent which we believe to be without a parallel in the history of American legislative bodies.

"CHAS. H. PINE, *Speaker*.

"DONALD S. PERKINS, *Clerk*.

"Passed February 22, 1883, Washington's birthday."

Mr. Foote told me that what struck him as the most notable thing on his arrival in Cleveland in the summer of 1833 was the caving in of the lake shore by the encroachments of the waves upon the sands of the bank. Whole acres disappeared in a single

season, so that in time the town site seemed doomed to disappear. They had continually to move buildings away from the remorseless waters.

Mr. Charles Whittlesey then devised the plan of driving piles along the lake shore, and it was a perfect success.

Mr. Foote is a neighbor of the highly esteemed and widely known Harvey Rice, whom I found also a fine specimen of happy old age. He was then eighty-six years old, tall, erect, his powers well preserved and able to read and write without glasses.

BEREA is on the C. C. C. & I. and L. S. & M. S. R. R., 12 miles southwest of Cleveland. It is the seat of Baldwin University and the German Wallace College. Natural gas is used to some extent. Newspapers: *Advertiser*, Republican, E. D. Peebles, editor and manager; *Grit*, S. S. Brown, publisher. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Congregational, 1 Episcopal and 2 Catholic. Bank of Berea, Thos. Churchward, president, A. H. Pomeroy, cashier.

Industries.—The Berea stone quarries are renowned throughout the whole country for superior quality and inexhaustible supply. Population in 1880, 1,682. School census in 1886, 558; J. W. Bowles, superintendent.

At an early day there was in the village a peculiar industry to be established in what was then almost in the woods; this was the "globe factory" of Josiah Holbrook for the manufacture of globes and various kinds of school apparatus. At one time he employed about a dozen men and did a large business. The factory remained until about 1852.

Berea, as has been mentioned, has long been famous for its manufacture of grindstones, and many before the invention of the "Baldwin blower" died of what was called "grindstone consumption," their lungs being found after death to be filled with the fine, flour-like dust with which the air was impregnated. The disease is now unknown. We visited the spot at that period and watched the interesting process of turning out grindstones. In conversation with one of the workmen he complained to us with a sigh, as though it was hard work to breathe, of the continuous oppressive feeling he had at his chest from the fine powder which was steadily accumulating and filling up his lungs, and there was no remedy. It was a horrible necessity, working for bread while every hour of industry was but the taking in of more dust for a suffocating death.

The following article upon the Berea Sandstone industry has been contributed for these pages by Mr. E. D. Peebles, editor at Berea.

Berea Sandstone, the economic value of which is now well known all over the country, lies in a stratum about sixty feet in thickness, under the drift clay and shales that are found everywhere in Northern Ohio. The stone has no surface exposure, excepting where cut through by water courses. In color it is a grayish white, free from pebbles and bedded in layers varying in thickness from six inches to ten feet. These layers usually have a good bed-seam, so that they can be quarried separately and with regard to the use for which they are especially adapted. The best sheets are reserved for grindstones, which require a smooth, even texture, neither too soft or too hard, free from cracks, flaws or hard spots and must split well; other grades are used for building purposes, flagging, etc. The Berea rock is especially fine

for grindstones, while its beauty and durability for architectural purposes is unsurpassed.

This rock has been worked for more than forty years. The early pioneers were not slow to discover that a grindstone worked out of Berea stone was an indispensable article to every well-regulated farm, household or workshop.

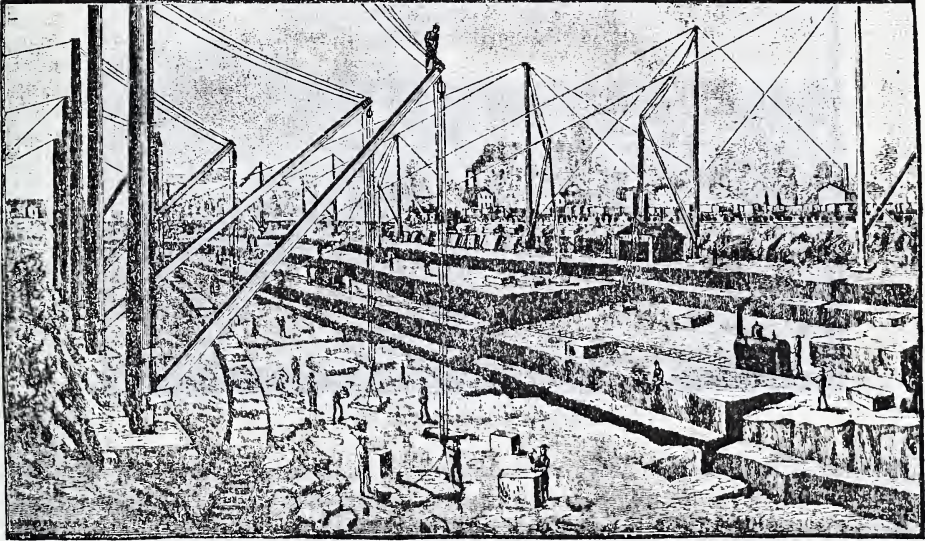
The demand for it became so urgent that John Baldwin, foreseeing its value as an article of commercial industry, devoted his energies to its development.

Mr. Baldwin came from Connecticut, and was in every way suited for the grand work of a pioneer. He was possessed of keen sagacity, downright honesty, strict economy coupled with a generosity that at times was almost a fault, indomitable perseverance

that knew no defeat, and a Christianity whose mantle was charity. He was the founder of Baldwin University, located at Berea.

When Baldwin first gave his attention to Berea stone grindstones were cut out by hand,

but he conceived the idea of turning them. Having no shaft or mangle suitable for such work, he made a model of basswood, and one moonlight night placed it on his shoulder and walked to Cleveland (distant fourteen



VIEW AT THE QUARRIES, BEREA.

miles) to have one made, and with but slight improvement this model is in use at the present time.

In former times much of the rock was wasted in quarrying and cutting, but little sawing being done. Now nearly all the cutting is by steam-power, and about twenty gangs of the most improved saws are kept at work in season night and day. The quarries are below drainage and steam pumps are constantly at work pumping out water.

Some idea of the proportions of this industry can be formed by the statement that of the 3,000 inhabitants of Berea, three-fourths get their living directly or indirectly from the quarries; from nine to twelve thousand cars are annually loaded with stone taken from the quarries, and if placed in a continuous line would make a train fifty miles long.

Great improvements have been made in the preparation of the stone for the market. Formerly the grindstones were sent to the consumer hung on a crude home-made shaft and frame, which was placed under the apple tree on the farm. And the farmer boy of the past can well remember how he used to

suffer while turning that stone, eagerly watching to see if the hand-blistering, back-breaking job was not most done. Now they are mounted on frames with friction-rollers so that a child can turn them without fatigue, or they can be used with a treadle.

The stone business of Northern Ohio is an immense industry, employing millions of capital and thousands of laborers; now under one management, that of the Cleveland Stone Company, with headquarters at Cleveland. It includes the quarries at Berea, North Amherst, Columbia, West View, Olmstead and La Grange. The Garfield monument and the Cleveland viaduct are built of Berea stone; on the latter were used over two millions of cubic feet. From the quarries of the Cleveland Stone Company have been built some of the noblest public buildings of the Western States and Canada, as the Masonic Temple and Central High School, Cleveland; Parliament Buildings, Ottawa; University Building, Toronto; Palmer House, Chicago; Michigan State Capitol, Lansing; Chamber of Commerce Building, Milwaukee; Government Court House and Post Office, Columbus, etc.

CHAGRIN FALLS, about 17 miles southeast of Cleveland and south of Lake Erie, is on the C. F. & S. R. R. It is in the township of Chagrin Falls, one of the smallest townships in the State. The Chagrin river at this point has a fall of 150 feet, giving water-power to the manufacturing interests of the village. Newspaper: *Exponent*, J. J. Stranahan, editor and publisher. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Congregational and 1 Disciple. Bank: Rodgers & Harper.

Industries.—Paper, flour and grocer sacks, iron, wooden-ware handles, carriages, canvas-boats, etc. Population in 1880, 1,211. School census in 1886, 346; C. W. Randall, superintendent.

The view of Chagrin Falls was drawn and engraved for the first edition in



CHAGRIN FALLS IN 1846.

1846 by Mr. Jehu Brainard, of Cleveland, who made and presented it to us to memorialize himself in the work. His picture has the newness, the crudity in appearance which the village at the time presented. It looked to us then as though it had just emerged from the woods; its people were full of the fire of a good beginning, and fancying that some day theirs would be a great place. Among their congratulations were the facts that they had a daily stage to Cleveland and that the Cleveland and Pittsburg stages ran through their town.

The name of Chagrin was originally applied to the river, then to the present village of Willoughby, and later to the town with the adjunct of the word "Falls." Crisfield Johnson, in his excellent "History of Cuyahoga County," issued in 1879, says: "The name of the river Chagrin is undoubtedly derived from the old Indian word 'Shagrin,' which is to be found applied to it on maps issued before the Revolution. 'Shagrin' is supposed to mean 'clear,' but this is not so certain." On Evans's map, published in 1755, the river is called "Elk." Harvey Rice, in his sketch of Moses Cleaveland, states that he with his surveying party on the 4th of July, 1796, landed at Conneaut and celebrated Independence Day, and then in the course of two weeks he "left Conneaut in company with a select few of his staff and coasted along the southeastern shore of Lake Erie until he came to the mouth of a river which he took to be the Cuyahoga. He ascended the stream for some distance, amid many embarrassments arising from the sand bars and fallen trees, when he discovered his mistake and found it was a shallow stream and not noted on his map. This perplexity and delay so chagrined him that he named it the *Chagrin*, a designation by which it is still known."

We here introduce an incident in the life of a pioneer woman who until near the time of the issue of our original edition was living in this vicinity.

A Plucky Pioneer Woman.—Joel Thorp, with his wife Sarah, moved with an ox team, in May, '99, from North Haven, Connecticut, to Millsford, in Ashtabula county, and were the first settlers in that region. They soon had a small clearing on and about an old beaver dam, which was very rich and mellow. Towards the first of June, the family being short of provisions, Mr. Thorp started off

alone to procure some through the wilderness, with no guide but a pocket compass, to the nearest settlement, about 20 miles distant, in Pennsylvania. His family, consisting of Mrs. Thorp and three children, the oldest child, Basil, being but eight years of age, were before his return reduced to extremities for the want of food. They were compelled, in a measure, to dig for and subsist on roots, which

yielded but little nourishment. The children in vain asked food, promising to be satisfied with the least possible portion. The boy, Basil, remembered to have seen some kernels of corn in a crack of one of the logs of the cabin, and passed hours in an unsuccessful search for them.

Mrs. Thorp emptied the straw out of her bed and picked it over to obtain the little wheat it contained, which she boiled and gave to her children. Her husband, it seems, had taught her to shoot at a mark, in which she acquired great skill. When all her means for procuring food were exhausted, she saw, as she stood in her cabin door, a wild turkey flying near. She took down her husband's rifle, and, on looking for ammunition, was surprised to find only sufficient for a small charge. Carefully cleaning the barrel, so as not to lose any by its sticking to the sides as it went down, she set some apart for priming and loaded the piece with the remainder, and started in pursuit of the turkey, reflecting

that on her success depended the lives of herself and children. Under the excitement of her feelings she came near defeating her object, by frightening the turkey, which flew a short distance and again alighted in a potato patch. Upon this, she returned to the house and waited until the fowl had begun to wallow in the loose earth. On her second approach, she acted with great caution and coolness, creeping slyly on her hands and knees from log to log until she had gained the last obstruction between herself and the desired object. It was now a trying moment, and a crowd of emotions passed through her mind as she lifted the rifle to a level with her eye. She fired; the result was fortunate: the turkey was killed and herself and family preserved from death by her skill. Mrs. Thorp married three times. Her first husband was killed in Canada, in the war of 1812; her second was supposed to have been murdered. Her last husband's name was Gordiner. She died in Orange, in this county, Nov. 1, 1846.

COLLINWOOD is 7 miles northeast of Cleveland, on Lake Erie. Its inhabitants are mostly employees of the L. S. & M. S. R. R., it being the terminus of two divisions of that road and location of large freight yards. Churches: 1 Congregationalist and 1 Christian. Population in 1880, 792. School census in 1886, 436; T. W. Byrns, superintendent.

NEWBURGH, a suburb of and part of the corporate city of Cleveland, connected with it by four railroads and a street car line. It is about five miles from Cleveland centre. Newspaper: *South Cleveland Advocate*, Republican, H. H. Nelson, editor and proprietor. Churches: 1 Episcopal, 1 English and 1 Welsh Baptist, 1 English and 1 Welsh Methodist Episcopal, 2 Presbyterian, 1 Welsh Congregational, 1 Disciple, and 1 Catholic. A State hospital for the insane is located here.

BROOKLYN, a suburb of Cleveland, is about 5 miles south of Cleveland Centre, on the Cuyahoga river, and Valley Railroad. Calvin College is located here. Newspaper: *Cuyahogan*, Republican, C. F. Beachler, editor and proprietor. Churches: 1 Congregational, 1 Methodist Episcopal. Population in 1880, 1,295. School census in 1886, 801; A. G. Comings, superintendent.

The following is a list of villages in this county not previously mentioned, with their populations in 1880: Bedford, a place noted for its chair manufactories, 766; West Cleveland, 1,781; East Cleveland, 2,876; Glenville, 797; Independence, 262; Olmstead Falls, 404; and Euclid, 699. The first frame meeting-house with a spire built on the Reserve was erected in 1817, at Euclid. The township of Euclid was settled by the surveyors under General Cleaveland; in 1798 Joseph Burke and family, and in 1801 Timothy Doane and family, settled in Euclid.

DARKE.

DARKE COUNTY was formed from Miami county, January 3, 1809, and organized in March, 1817. The surface is generally level, and it has some prairie land. It is well timbered with oak, poplar, walnut, blue ash, sugar maple, hickory, elm, and beech, and the soil is exceedingly fertile. It is a granary of corn, oats, and wheat—the yield immense and the quality excellent—and it is a first-class agricultural county, a large proportion of the land being a deep black soil and apparently inexhaustible. Area unusually large—600 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 214,522; in pasture, 23,247; woodland, 72,333; lying waste, 7,207; produced in wheat, 996,331 bushels; oats, 472,201; corn, 3,066,476; broom brush, 36,545 pounds; tobacco, 3,152,425; butter, 867,560; flax, 91,457; potatoes, 215,809 bushels; sorghum, 49,559, largest in the State; eggs, 867,493 dozen; horses owned, 13,548; cattle, 25,517; hogs, 36,977. School census 1886, 13,881; teachers, 255. It has 158 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Adams,	698	2,826	Monroe,		1,400
Allen,	194	1,246	Neave,	635	1,082
Brown,	293	1,909	Patterson,		1,280
Butler,	1,116	1,739	Richland,	589	1,252
Franklin,	291	1,871	Twin,	1,047	2,724
German,	1,173	1,809	Van Buren,	421	1,512
Greenville,	1,851	6,807	Wabash,		1,135
Harrison,	1,666	2,174	Washington,	898	1,612
Jackson,	304	2,850	Wayne,	727	2,762
Mississinewa,	124	1,506	York,	371	1,000

Population in 1820 was 3,717; in 1840, 13,145; 1860, 26,009; 1880, 40,496, of whom 33,062 were Ohio-born, 1,846 Pennsylvanians, and 1,208 in Germany.

Gen. William Darke, from whom this county derived its name, was born in Pennsylvania, in 1736, and removed at the age of five years with his parents to near Shepherdstown, Va. He was with the Virginia provincials at Braddock's defeat, taken prisoner in the Revolutionary war, at Germantown, commanded as colonel two Virginia regiments at the siege of York, was a member of the Virginia Conven-

tion of '88, and was repeatedly a member of the Legislature of that ancient commonwealth. He distinguished himself at St. Clair's defeat, and died Nov. 20, 1801. Gen. Darke was by profession a farmer. He possessed a herculean frame, rough manners, a strong but uncultivated mind, and a frank and fearless disposition.

This county is of considerable historic interest. The defeat of St. Clair, November 4, 1791, took place just over its northwestern border, near the Indiana line, on the site of the village of Fort Recovery. Under the head of Mercer county, a very full account of this event is given, with individual narratives and incidents.

On his march north from Cincinnati St. Clair built a fort five miles south of the present site of Greenville, which he named Fort Jefferson. His army left on the 24th of October, and continued their toilsome march northward through the wilderness, which in less than two weeks was brought to its disastrous close.

In the summer of the next year a large body of Indians surrounded this fort. Before they

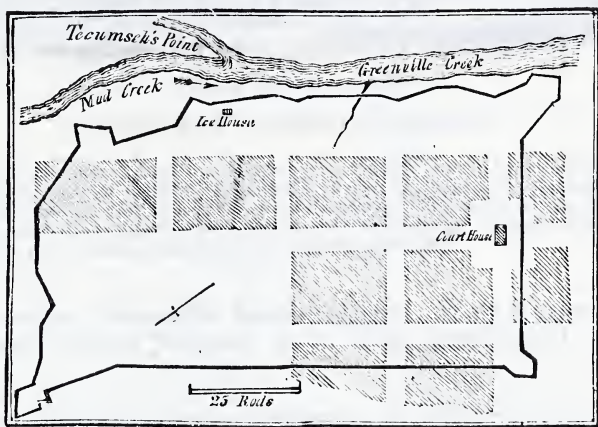
were discovered, a party of them secreted themselves in some underbrush and behind some bogs near the fort. Knowing that Capt. Shaylor, the commandant, was passionately fond of hunting, they imitated the noise of turkeys. The captain, not dreaming of a decoy, hastened out with his son, fully expecting to return loaded with game. As they approached near the place the savages rose, fired, and his son, a promising lad, fell. The

captain turning, fled to the garrison. The Indians pursued closely, calculating either to take him prisoner or enter the sally-gate with him in case it were opened for his admission.

They were, however, disappointed, though at his heels; he entered, and the gate was closed the instant he reached it. In his retreat he was badly wounded by an arrow in his back.

GREENVILLE IN 1846.—Greenville, the county-seat, is ninety-two miles west of Columbus, and ten from the Indiana line. It was laid off August 10, 1808, by Robert Gray and John Devor, and contains 1 Baptist, 1 Episcopal, 1 Methodist, and 1 Christian church, 16 mercantile stores, 1 flouring mill, 1 newspaper printing office, and about 800 inhabitants.

Greenville is a point of much historical note. In December, 1793, Wayne built a fort at this place, which he called Fort Greenville. He remained until the

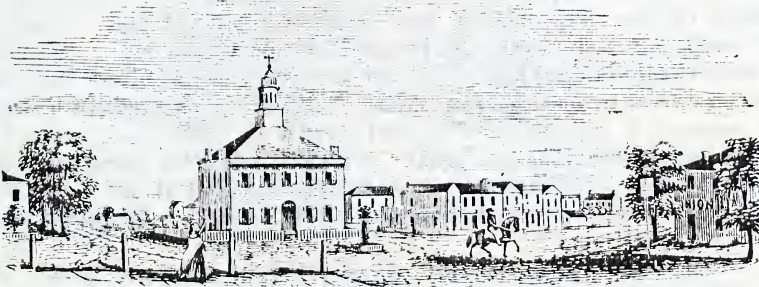


FORT GREENVILLE.

28th of July, 1794, when he left for the Maumee rapids, where he defeated the Indians on the 20th of the month succeeding. His army returned to Greenville on the 2d of November, after an absence of three months and six days. Fort Greenville was an extensive work, and covered the greater part of the site of the town. The annexed plan is from the survey of Mr. James M'Bride, of Hamilton. The blocks represent the squares of the town, within the lines of the fort. Traces of the embankment are plainly discernible, and various localities within the fort are pointed out by the citizens of the town. The quarters of Wayne were on the site of the residence of Stephen Perrine, on Main street. Henry House, now (1846) of this county, who was in Wayne's campaign, says that the soldiers built log-huts, arranged in rows, each regiment occupying one row, and each hut—of which there were many hundred—occupied by six soldiers. He also informs us that Wayne drilled his men to load while running; and every night, when on the march, had good breastworks erected, at which the men had been so well practised as to be able to construct in a few minutes.—*Old Edition.*

GREENVILLE is ninety-four miles west of Columbus, on the C. St. L. & P. R. R., and seventy miles north of Cincinnati. It is on Greenville creek, also the C. J. & M. and D. & U. railroads. County officers in 1888: Probate Judge, Samuel L. Kolp; Clerk of Court, Patrick H. Maher; Sheriff, David E. Vantilburg; Prosecuting Attorney, James C. Elliott; Auditor, Cyrus Minnich; Treasurer, Henry M. Bickel; Recorder, Daniel Snyder; Surveyor, Elliott M. Miller; Coroner, George W. Burnett; Commissioners, William M. Smith, Reuben K. Beam, Samuel J. Stapleton. Greenville has five newspapers: *Darke County Democratic Advocate*, Democratic, W. A. Brown, editor; *Democrat*, Democratic, Charles Roland, editor; *Journal*, Republican, E. W. Otwill, editor; *Die Post*, German

Democratic, George Feuchtinger, editor; *Sunday Courier*, Republican, A. R. Calderwood, editor. Banks: Farmers' National, G. W. Studabaker, president,



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

VIEW ON THE PUBLIC SQUARE, GREENVILLE.

[The public square was included within the area of the fort. The old court-house, which is seen in the centre of this view, with an addition and changes, is now the town-hall; the latter is the building shown in the distance, in the new view taken by photograph. The street on the right is Broadway. The building in the rear of the tavern sign is the site of the Farmers' National Bank. The dwelling on the extreme left is now standing, and residence of J. Riley Knox.]

T. S. Waring, cashier; Greenville Bank Company, W. S. Turpen, president, G. H. Martz, cashier; Second National, A. F. Koop, president; R. A. Shuffleton,



J. Harper, Photo., Greenville, 1886.

VIEW ON BROADWAY, GREENVILLE.

[The court-house is shown on the left, the town-hall in the distance.]

cashier. Churches: 1 German Reformed, 1 German Methodist Episcopal, 1 German Lutheran, 1 German Evangelical, 1 Baptist, 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Christian, 1 Catholic, 1 United Brethren, 1 Episcopalian, and 1 Presbyterian. The

largest industries here are machinery and moulding, the lumber business, and wagon making. Population in 1880, 3,535.

On the 3d of August, 1795, Wayne concluded a treaty of peace with the Indians at Greenville. The number of Indians present was 1,130, viz., 180 Wyandots, 381 Delawares, 113 Shawnees, 45 Ottawas, 16 Chippewas, 210 Pottawatamies, 73 Miamies and Eel river, 12 Weas and Piankeshaws, and 10 Kickapoos and Kaskaskias. The principal chiefs were Tarhe, Buckongehlas, Black Hoof, Blue Jacket and Little Turtle. Most of the chiefs had been tampered with by McKee and other British agents; but their people, having been reduced to great extremities by the generalship of Wayne, had, notwithstanding, determined to make a permanent peace with the "Thirteen Fires," as they called the federal States. The basis of the treaty of Greenville was that hostilities were to cease and all prisoners restored. Article 3d defined the Indian boundary as follows:

The general boundary line between the lands of the United States and the lands of the said Indian tribes shall begin at the mouth of the Cuyahoga river, and run thence up the same to the Portage, between that and the Tuscarawas branch of the Muskingum, thence down that branch to the crossing-place above Fort Laurens, thence westerly to a fork of that branch of the Great Miami river running into the Ohio, at or near which fork stood Loranie's store, and where commenced the portage between the Miami of the Ohio and St. Mary's river, which is a branch of the Miami which runs into Lake Erie; thence a westerly course to Fort Recovery, which stands on the branch of the Wabash; thence southerly in a direct line to the Ohio, so as to intersect that river opposite the mouth of Kentucke or Cuttawa river.

The following are the reservations within the limits of Ohio granted to the Indians by this treaty:

1st. One piece of land, six miles square, at or near Loranie's store, before mentioned.

2d. One piece, two miles square, at the head of the navigable water or landing on the St. Mary's river, near Girty's town. 3d. One piece, six miles square, at the head of the navigable water of the Auglaize river. 4th. One piece, six miles square, at the confluence of the Auglaize and Miami rivers, where Fort Defiance now stands. 5th. One piece, twelve miles square, at the British fort on the Miami of the lake, at the foot of the rapids. 6th. One piece, six miles square, at the mouth of the said river, where it empties into the lake. 7th. One piece, six miles square, upon Sandusky lake, where a fort formerly stood. 8th. One piece, two miles square, at the lower rapids of the Sandusky river.

These, with the other tracts, were given "for the same considerations, and as an evidence of the returning friendship of the said Indian tribes, of their confidence in the United States, and desire to provide for their accommodation, and for that convenient intercourse which will be beneficial to both parties."

A second treaty was concluded at Greenville, July 22, 1814, with the Wyandots, Delawares, Shawnees, Senecas, and Miamies.

The commissioners on the part of the United States were Gen. William Henry Harrison and Gov. Lewis Cass. By it these tribes engaged to aid the United States in the war with Great Britain and her savage allies. The prominent chiefs were Tarhe, Capt. Pipe, and Black Hoof. Both of the treaties were held on the same spot, within the present (1846) garden of Abraham Scribner, in Greenville. On the 22d of July, 1840, just twenty-six years after the last treaty, there was a great celebration at this place, called "the Greenville Treaty Celebration," at which the many thousands present were addressed at length by Gen. Harrison.

From the year 1805 to 1808 the celebrated Tecumseh, with his brother, the prophet, resided at Greenville. It was the point where they formed their plans of hostility to the whites. During their residence at this place

they were visited by many Indians, who were wrought into the highest excitement by the eloquence of Tecumseh and the cunning of the prophet.

On the plan of Fort Greenville is laid down "Tecumseh Point," at the junction of the rivulet with Greenville creek, about a quarter of a mile from the court-house. At this place are some Indian graves; here Tecumseh had a cabin, and formerly near it was a spring, called "Tecumseh's Spring." In 1832 the remnant of the Shawnees, then moving to their new homes in the far West, from their reservation on the Auglaize, took this place on their route, instead of Cincinnati, as desired by the United States agents. They encamped on Tecumseh's Point to the number of several hundred, and remained a day or two to take a final farewell of a place so dear to their memories.

In the graveyard at Greenville lies the remains of ENOCH BERRY SEITZ, one of the greatest mathematicians of his time on the globe, and withal a man of

singular modesty and amiability of character. He died in Missouri in 1883, aged thirty-seven, and was brought here for burial, because he had been a teacher here for a number of years, was endeared to the people, and this was the home of his wife. He was born near Lancaster, Fairfield county, the son of a farmer, and early displayed great aptness for mathematics. He graduated at the Ohio Wesleyan University in 1870. His friend, Prof. John S. Royer, wrote of him :

"Having a special fondness for mathematics, he devoted his leisure hours to the broad fields and hidden beauties of its higher branches, delving deep into the mine of original investigation, and astonishing the world by the aptness with which he unfolded the beautiful and mysterious relations of numbers.

Years ago he was a subscriber to the *School-day Magazine*, which had a mathematical department, edited by the great mathematician, Artemus Martin. He displayed great ingenuity and ability in solving difficult probability problems, and when asked what works he had on that difficult branch of mathematical science,



ENOCH BERRY SEITZ.

Mr. Seitz, to the great astonishment of his friend, replied : 'I have no books on that subject, but what I know of it I learned by studying the problems and solutions in your magazine.' Here was the secret of his success. He first studied the principle—laid a sure foundation, upon which he afterward reared the magnificent edifice. He furnished over 500 model solutions to the *School Visitor*, which evinced those striking characteristics of his mathematical work—originality, accuracy, and beauty. Many readers have gathered inspiration and taste for the science by his labor of love in this behalf. He was also a regular contributor to the *Analyst*, the *Mathematical Visitor*, and the *Educational Times*, of London, England.

The latter has a department sustained by the greatest mathematicians in Europe and America. In this everything is found starlight, but our lamented friend represented a most brilliant star, standing upon the eminent plane side by side with Woolhouse, England's acknowledged mathematical champion, and in his especial branches—'Average' and 'Probabilities'—Prof. Seitz had no superior in the world." In 1880 he was elected a member of the London Mathematical

Society, being the fifth American so honored. At the time of his decease he was Professor of Mathematics at the State Normal School, Kirkersville, Mo. He died young, but the work he accomplished remains, an endearing monument of fame and honor.

During the years 1827 and 1828 John H. Martin and Thomas F. Chenowith, by the aid of two four-horse teams, transported all of the products marketed in the county to Cincinnati, and brought back about all of the merchandise sold in the county. In 1886 they were both living, and at the age of about eighty years. The following items are from the "County History:"

Indian Trading.—The first permanent white settler in Darke county was Azor Scribner, who in 1806 or 1807 established an Indian trading-house in Greenville township. His goods were hauled from Cincinnati along Wayne's road by a yoke of oxen attached to a rough sled denominated a mud boot, and a trip usually occupied from three to six weeks. He exchanged his goods for furs and did a thriving business. The manner of trading has thus been described: The Indians, bringing with them their roll of furs, walked into the cabin and found seats, while each was presented with a small piece of tobacco. Pipes were lighted, and the residue was placed in pouches. After some time passed in smoking and talking among themselves, one arose, went to the counter, and taking up a yard-stick, pointed out the article wanted and asked the price.

Payment being made in skins, there was to each kind a recognized value. The muskrat was held at a quarter, the raccoon at a third, a doe at a half, and a buckskin at a dollar. Payment was made following each purchase, until all exchanges were effected. As each retired another came forward in his turn until all had traded. No one desired to anticipate his turn, decorum was observed, and no attempt was made to "beat down," for, if not satisfied, another article was pointed out and named. It is reported that Scribner not only sold the Indians tobacco, but rum, and they generally reserved some of their furs with which to procure liquor for a final frolic.

In the winter of 1807-8 Samuel Boyd moved in with his family, and in 1810 the three Rush brothers and some others. A year later the Indians became hostile and committed some murders. Prior to the war of 1812 several dwellings and four block-houses were erected in Greenville. Among those who were killed by the Indians was Andrew Rush. One day in April, 1812, while going to mill through the wilderness, he stopped at the cabin of Mr. Daniel Potter, when Mrs. Potter asked him if he was not afraid of the Indians waylaying and killing him. Upon this he laughed, and running his hand through his hair jokingly replied: "No, I had my wife this morning cut my hair so short that they could not get my scalp off." That afternoon he was shot from his horse, tomahawked and scalped.

The First School-House.—So slow was the settlement of the county, that in 1824 there

were entire townships that did not contain a single inhabitant. There were but two meeting-houses, one a Methodist, the other a Hardshell Baptist. The roads of the county consisted of the old war traces of St. Clair and Wayne, some Indian paths and some few other traces cut by the early settlers. Educational advantages in town and county were for many years quite limited. There were a few rude school-houses widely scattered, and these were occupied three months of each winter by teachers whose qualifications better adapted them for burning brick than solving problems in mathematics, and consequently there was little learned. Schools were taught by subscription.

Settlers built houses as they were needed. Many settlers had large families—as many as ten children were found in a single cabin—and to provide for the future of these young people, the parents came to this county. There was always work to be done, and the services of all hands were needed; it was only during the winter months that schools could be attended. At these only the elementary branches were taught, and the predominant idea of the school-master was discipline first, learning afterward. No grammar nor geography was taught. Few studied arithmetic, and these did not proceed much beyond the rudiments; and when at length grammar was introduced, such pupils were thought well advanced.

In any locality, whenever sufficient families had moved in to form a school, the settlers stood ready to build a house and engage a teacher. Tall, strapping youths attended school, and the master had need of decision and courage as well as method and erudition. It was the custom for the person applying for the school to call upon the parties within sending distance and canvass for scholars. If enough were secured school opened. An illustration of the old time method is given as follows: About the year 1815 a man came into the Rush neighborhood and offered his services as a teacher. The settlers located along Mud creek, West Branch and Bridge creek talked the matter over and concluded to employ him. It was a light labor for all to turn out with axes, handspikes and oxen, upon a day appointed, to chop and draw logs to a chosen site for the purpose of putting up a school-house. The location was near Rush Fort, on Mud creek. While some put up round logs, notched down one layer upon another, until they were of sufficient eleva-

tion to form a story, split clasp-boards for the roof, chamber floor and door, and puncheons for the floor, others drew stone for the fireplace, and prepared sticks and mud for the chimney. The floor being laid, next came the desks and the seats. Large holes were bored in a log on each side of the room, wooden pins were driven in, and a slab or unplanned plank laid on these pins. For seats, holes were bored in puncheons and legs driven in, two at each end. Windows were made by cutting out a log nearly the whole length of the house, leaving a hole a foot wide. Into this was foiled a sort of lattice-work of sticks, and upon this greased paper was pasted to transmit the light. Such was the school-house of sixty-five years ago. It was not much of a structure, but there was no great contrast between it and the homes of the builders. There was no lack of ventilation, and the wood was not too long for the fireplace.

Love-Making and Marriage.—The arrival of a family occasioned eager inquiry by the young men as to whether there were any marriageable daughters of the number. The demand was in excess of the supply. The same maiden had sometimes several suitors; this involved the delicate matter of rejection as well as choice.

Sometimes the girls were betrothed before leaving home, and a knowledge of this fact caused disappointment. For a long time after the first settlement of the county the people generally married young. The parties differed little in fortune, and none in rank. First impressions of love resulted in marriage, and a family establishment cost only a little labor.

The marriage ceremony was arranged to take place before dinner, which was a substantial feast of beef, pork, fowls, and sometimes venison and bear meat, roasted and boiled, with abundance of potatoes and other vegetables. Dinner was free from formality, and a time for mirth and enjoyment. There was dancing after dinner. The figures of

the dance were three and four handed reels or square sets and jigs. The commencement was always a square four, which was followed by what was called jiggling it off; that is, two of the four would single out for a jig, and were followed out by the remaining couple. The jigs were often accompanied with what was called cutting out, that is, when either of the parties tired of the dance, on intimation the place was supplied by some one of the company without any interruption to the dance. In this way the amusement was often continued till the musician was heartily tired of the situation.

Among marriages in pioneer days was that of Ultry to his brother's widow; they had lived together some time during the inoperative period before the election of justices, and when a justice was chosen they were legally married. In a spirit of joviality a party of young people, being resolved to have a marriage, seized upon a man named Israel Wertz and fitted him out with a suit. One of the party furnished leggins, another some other article of dress until he was properly clothed, and then calling upon a woman named Jane Dugan, asked her if she was willing to marry Wertz. She replied affirmatively, and they all started for the house of Alexander Smith, a justice of the peace who lived east of Greenville. Wertz repented and broke away, upon which a dog was set after him, and he was caught and held. The ceremony was then performed, and the twain thus singularly made one lived many years together happily, and both finally died of old age.

At this date the only article of export from the county was hoop-poles. During the winter the principal employment of farmers was wagoning these hoop-poles to Germantown, Middletown, Lewisburg, etc., and by this means they were enabled measurably to supply themselves with salt, groceries, leather and other necessities. This supplied the people with ready money. The county-seat had only about 300 people, many very poor finding it hard work to get a living.

We here make a valuable extract from the pen of Prof. W. H. McIntosh, in the "County History," relating to the climate when the country was in a wilderness condition, and the changes which the clearing away the forests have produced in the health of the people:

Since the early settlement of Darke county occurring changes have greatly modified the climate, and to a less extent this is still in progress. The original forest, together with the undergrowth, shut out the sun from the soil and impeded atmospheric circulation. The almost monotonous level, receiving the winter snows and spring rains, retained the water through the summer, and thereby caused a moist, cool air. The forests broke the sweep of the cold northwest winds of winter, and the freezing of large, partly submerged tracts gave off a sufficient amount of heat to sensibly mitigate the cold incident to the season. The soil, bedded in leaves and

vegetation, was greatly protected from the frost, and the warm air of spring speedily awakened the dormant germs of vegetation. It also, being protected by the overhanging foliage from the heat of summer, more readily experienced the influences of wind and frost, and hastened winter.

The forests being gradually cut down to make room for cultivation, the land being thoroughly drained, these conditions have correspondingly changed. The earth now receives the sun-rays unobstructed; the air has free circulation. The tilled lands have been underdrained with tile and open ditches, thereby carrying away at once the melting

snows of winter and the rains of spring, leaving little moisture to affect the climate by evaporation. The effect of this denuding and draining of the soil is seen in the great depth to which the summer's sun-rays penetrate, and as these rays are given off, the arrival of winter is proportionally delayed.

But when the reserve of heat is exhausted the unprotected earth is deeply frozen, and from these conditions come later springs, warmer summers and delayed but more severe winters.

An analysis of the climate of Darke county, according to the previous description, requires a consideration, also, of the situation of its land, and the direction and character of its winds.

Located about midway between the Allegheny mountains and the Mississippi river there is observable a prevalence of westerly winds. This is explained by the enormous area of level lowlands whereon the atmosphere is influenced by the earth's rotary motion, causing it to move in westerly currents toward or from the equator. The west and northwest winds are mainly dry-air currents, so that although the annual rainfall is considerable, yet under their action the moisture is rapidly absorbed. Such conditions would inure to the productiveness of most soils, but in a good, rich soil, such as Darke county occupies, there is almost a certainty of ample and abundant crops.

The averages in the various seasons are, approximately, 31° for winter, 57° for spring, 74° for summer, 52° for autumn. The winter is long, and there are sudden changes from the mildness of spring to the most intense cold. These cold spells are rarely of more than seven or eight days' duration, and are generally preceded by storms of rain or snow. Rain falls almost nightly and for a day or so at a time during spring, and the temperature fluctuates from the chill of winter to the warmth of summer. Following one of these changes summer comes and throughout is one of a tropical character. As fall draws near, the atmospheric conditions approach uniformity, and at this period Darke county is seen to the greatest advantage. Breathing an agreeable atmosphere, surrounded by healthful conditions, the beholder looks with pleasure upon the fields, the orchards and the gardens. Turning to the woodlands, he sees the maples, elms and oaks in holiday attire, preparing for their period of rest. There is every hue and all shades of color. The winds toy with the branches; the sunlight is all about them; some are darkened as in shadow, others are brilliant in the glow of light, and all about there are seen bluish, smoke-like mists, completing nature's finest portraiture of the forest in the fall-time arrayed in splendor.

The health of the settler and of the later residents has been subjected to the mutations affecting the climate. In the low swamps miasma prevailed; the action of the sun upon the decaying vegetation opened by the clearing and stirred by the plow, induced

fevers and chills, and there were few that did not, at times, succumb to these disorders. The healthy and hardy entered into the struggle with nature courageously and joyously. Labor had its zest, and food and sleep were most refreshing; but there were many who struggled on under the depression and hindrances of sickness.

As settlers came in and clearing took greater sweep, sickness became more general, or at least more apparent, and when Drs. Perriue and Briggs came to Greenville, they found constant employment in attending to the calls of the sick. Fever and ague prevailed, and few, if any, families but had some sick members. Not then, as now, was quinine available—not even known—and the popular remedies were dog-wood and wild-cherry bark steeped in native whiskey.

Slow progress was made for a time, as men became disheartened, left the county and circulated reports that were not only true, but sadly true, of an irreclaimable wilderness of morass and swamp, the haunt of pestiferous agues and consuming fevers. It is a fact that very few of the pioneers of Darke held on through all vicissitudes.

From 1820 to 1840 the doctors were all kept busy attending to the sick, so prevalent were ague, flux and bilious fever at certain seasons of the year. The years 1836 and 1837 were comparatively healthy; the year following was more sickly, and 1839 still more so, and from that time till 1850 there were more or less of bilious complaints every season. Since that date both towns and country have been generally healthy.

As an illustration of the desperation to which the medical treatment subjected patients, we relate an incident in the practice of Dr. Gard, one of the veteran physicians of the early days. He was called in, as family physician, to minister to the wants of a sick child. Cold water was forbidden, and calomel, as was usual, was administered. The doctor then retired, with promise of a return the next day. Cold water was barred; the boy begged for a drink, but entreated in vain, as the doctor's orders were immutable law. He then resorted to strategy. Feigning a desire for rest and repose, the family retired to permit their indulgence. Soon heavy breathing announced that all were asleep, and the patient arose from bed, staggered to the water-bucket, and, to his dismay, found it *empty*. This discovery would have been hailed with imprecations that would have roused all in the house had not the necessity of the case demanded control. Water must be had, although the spring was at quite a distance. The coffee-pot was found, and the patient set out to assuage his consuming thirst. He rested several times in the wet grass, but finally arrived at the spring, drank heartily, and, undiscovered, returned to his bed, having placed the well-filled coffee pot at his bedside. This was two-thirds cupped before this suicidal act was known, when the doctor was hurriedly summoned and stood with astonished and ominous look, awaiting

serious results that did not happen. In a few days the patient had recovered. Dr. Gard was as skillful as the best, and did his duty, but the practice of that day had its rigors.

Rich as the land was, it could not produce money, and this must be had to meet payments and taxes. Clearing, aside from small patches, had no stimulus. Of what avail were bins of corn and wheat, and droves of swine, without a purchaser or market, and of markets there were none. Haying sufficient bread and meat, all were satisfied, and they shared freely with each other and with strangers. Wheat was worth about two shillings per bushel, and corn changed hands at about one-half that price. The current prices fluctuated with the supply; and it was a gratification when a newspaper for the first

time made its appearance and obtained general circulation in the county. It was published at Eaton, Preble county, and subscription was paid in corn at fifteen cents per bushel.

Pork was sold, when it could be sold, at two and three cents a pound; beef brought about the same price; maple sugar was held at six and eight cents per pound, and maple syrup at about two shillings a gallon. Wages ranged from two to three shillings a day, and this was regarded as an average of compensation. Had some wealthy man bought large tracts and taken steps to develop the capacity of the land, there were many who would have gladly offered their services; but improvement in wages, prices and health were yet far in the future, and this border life between the civilized and the savage had few attractions such as society affords.

During the war of the Rebellion Darke county contributed her full share to the ranks of the Union army. The Fortieth Ohio infantry, largely composed of Darke county men, was organized in the fall of 1861.

After varied service, in March, 1863, it joined the army of Kentucky at Franklin, Tenn., where, a few weeks later, an attack was made by a strong force of the enemy upon the place, but they were repulsed by the excellent fighting of some companies of the Fortieth out on picket line. The story of this fight, with the spicy conversation between Van Dorn and Serg. Orin of the Fortieth, who had been taken prisoner, we copy from the "County History:"

On the 10th of April, 1863, the regiment was placed on picket duty in front of the town, with Capt. Charles G. Matchett in command. At that time the rebel forces, under Gen. Van Dorn, were stationed at Spring Hill, Tenn., nine miles south of Franklin. Soon after 12 o'clock M. the rebels commenced an attack upon seven companies of the Fortieth, which had been stationed on and between the Columbia pike and the Big Harpeth river (a distance of about five hundred yards), but were handsomely repulsed. The attack was renewed with reinforcements, and again repulsed. By this time the enemy were preparing to charge in force, and the situation of the Fortieth was precarious. Behind them, for the distance of more than half a mile, lay an open field without an obstacle or a shelter on it; but, momentarily expecting reinforcements, they held their ground, and repulsed charge after charge, for two hours.

Van Dorn then formed his entire force for a charge, and the Fortieth fell back in good order to the town, where, taking advantage of hedges, fences, houses, etc., they repulsed the enemy and drove them out of town, and, at 4 o'clock P. M., resumed their former position on picket duty.

The Fortieth's loss was three killed, four wounded, and ten missing, and all afterward were exchanged and rejoined the command.

The enemy's entire loss is not known. Two captains and fifteen men killed, one major and twelve men wounded, and thirteen prisoners fell into the hands of the Fortieth. The enemy's entire force was cavalry and two

batteries of artillery. Over one hundred horses, equipped, escaped within the Union lines and were captured by other commands. The prisoners, when exchanged, reported Van Dorn's entire loss in killed and wounded to be one hundred and fifty men and one hundred and twenty horses.

An incident connected with this fight is worth relating:

Among the prisoners captured from the Fortieth that day was Jesse N. Orin, a sergeant of Company B, afterward a distinguished representative for many years in the Ohio Legislature from Clinton county. The prisoners were taken before Van Dorn, and questioned by him. Sergt. Orin answered in behalf of the captives.

"What commands do you belong to, boys?" said the rebel chieftain.

"Fortieth Ohio, sir," answered Orin.

"You don't all belong to the same regiment, do you?"

"Yes, sir."

"What officer was that in command of the forces you had in to-day's fight?"

"Capt. Matchett, of the Fortieth, sir."

"Have you got down so low that captains must command your brigades?"

"Brigades? There was no other regiment fought against you to-day but the Fortieth, and only seven companies of that; for one company was in the town as provost guard, and two companies were on the west of the town, and neither of them were engaged."

"Then why in the name of thunder did not your captain quietly surrender when my brigade of cavalry attacked them?"

"I presume, sir, the captain's orders were to defend the picket line as long as he could, and not to surrender."

"But, why were you not reinforced?"

"I do not know, sir; just before we began to fall back the captain rode along our lines and told each company that it was evident that we were not to be reinforced, and we could not successfully retreat over that cotton-field, unless each company implicitly obeyed his commands. We all understood this; and he concentrated and retired us in the manner you saw."

"How did you boys come to be captured?"

"When our regiment had retreated about half the distance between the picket-line and the town, a column of your cavalry threatened to pass by our left, and get between us and the town, and 'gobble us all up,' and Capt. Matchett ordered me and another sergeant, with about twenty men, to a position about three hundred yards to the left and rear of our regiment, in order to oppose that threatened movement, with orders to hold that position at all hazards, until the regiment had retired beyond the cotton-gin, and then make our way back to town as best we could. We stayed there as ordered, but when your forces in front of the regiment were repulsed, they swept around to our position and took us all in, except a few who started to run the gauntlet back to town."

At this a fine-looking officer, who was present, broke out into a loud laugh, and said: "Gen. Van Dorn, the joke is on you; you promised to show us how neatly you could take in the Yankees at Franklin, and it seems that you have been very cleverly repulsed by seven companies of infantry, commanded by a captain, with his left protected by a sergeant's squad."

At this Sergt. Orin said: "General, I would like to be permitted to say one word in your defence; that is—there is not a private in the Fortieth Ohio who would not make a good colonel, and not a non-commissioned officer who would not make a good brigadier, and as to the captain who commanded us to-day, he could handle an army equal to Bonaparte."

"Thank you," said Van Dorn; and then, turning to the officer referred to above, he said: "How could you expect me, with my division of cavalry, to overcome a Bonaparte, his field-m Marshals, his sixty generals and five hundred colonels?"

Gen. Van Dorn then asked Sergt. Orin: "How many men have you at Franklin?"

"I do not know, sir, and if I did I should decline to answer your question."

"What is the nature and extent of your fortifications there?"

"General, possibly you had better obtain that information by another reconnoissance."

"Well, Sergeant," said the General, "you'll do. When you rejoin the regiment, give my compliments to your brave comrades and the captain, and say to him that I hope he may never be promoted."

"Captain," said he, addressing an officer, "see that these men are treated with that courtesy and respect due brave men."

The men were then taken back, and remained prisoners only about three weeks, when they were exchanged. Their prison life was made far more agreeable to them than they expected.

In 1878 a major of the Confederate army stopped for a few days at Greenville, Ohio, and called on Capt. Matchett, and said that he had belonged to the staff of the Inspector-General of the Confederate army; that they had come west to look after Bragg's army, and went to Spring Hill Run about the 8th of April, 1863, and found Gen. Van Dorn a very genial and social fellow, who induced the Inspector-General to go with him that day (April 10th), and see how nicely he would take in the Yankees at Franklin.

The major said that all the officers agreed that they had never seen "such a fighting regiment" as the Fortieth was; and that he was free to say that he never met with such coolness and determined bravery since. He detailed the conversation between Gen. Van Dorn and the captured sergeant, substantially as given above, which, in the mind of the writer, confirmed the statements made by Sergt. Orin and his captured comrades, on their return from captivity.

GETTYSBURG is on the C. St. L. & P. R. R., 87 miles west of Columbus. It is the shipping point for a very productive surrounding wheat country. Newspapers: *School Visitor*, educational, John S. Royer, editor and publisher. Churches: 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist Episcopal, and 1 German Lutheran. It is somewhat of an educational centre.

Population in 1880, 202.

ARCANUM, about 80 miles west of Columbus, at the intersection of the D. & U. and I. B. & W. Railroads, is surrounded by a fine farming district, and is a point of shipment for a large part of the tobacco crop of the county, of which the crop is generally immense. Newspaper: *Tribune*, Democrat, S. M. Kemble, editor. Churches: 1 Methodist, 1 United Baptist, 1 German Reformed. It has two good natural gas wells and more are being put down. Milling, wood work and tile making are the main industries.

Population in 1880, 778. School census in 1886, 335.

VERSAILLES is on the C. C. C. & T. R. R. It has one newspaper, *Policy*, Independent. Central Bank, J. R. Jackson, president; J. W. Starbuck, cashier. Census in 1880, 1,163. School census in 1886, 433; W. W. Long, superintendent. This village was laid out in 1819 by Silas Atchison under the name of Jacksonville.

The Hardshell Baptists, says the county historian, built here in 1823 the second church erected in the county. As their rules required every applicant for membership to give in a brief experience as a test of his fitness for admission, he relates this as an illustration. A person living up the creek by the name of Stoner it appears, notwithstanding his hard name, was a little soft. Nevertheless, he wanted to join the church. He rose in the congregation and thus began: "I got up this mornin', greased my shoes, combed my head and started to meetin'." As I was a

comin' along I saw a tree; I says to myself, Kin one man pull that ar tree up? No! Kin two men pull that ar tree up? No! Kin three men pull that ar tree up? No! Kin ten men pull that ar tree up? No! Kin twenty men pull that ar tree up? No! Kin God Almighty pull that tree up? Yes! I feel like suthin' is going to happen." He sat down. The preacher rose and said: "Brethren, extend the right hand of fellowship to Brother Stoner, for this is the true blatin' of the lamb."

ANSONIA, about 90 miles west of Columbus, on Stillwater creek, and at intersection of the C. C. C. & I. and C. V. W. & M. Railroads, is in the centre of a grain-raising district. Newspaper: *Mirror*, Independent, Frank H. Jobes, editor and publisher. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Christian, 1 German Lutheran. The Ansonia Stave Co., employing 18 hands, is the largest industry. Population in 1880, 542.

UNION CITY is on three railways and in two States, Indiana and Ohio; two counties, Randolph, Ind., and Darke, Ohio, and has two village corporations with corresponding sets of officials. In 1880 the population of the Indiana side was 2,478, Ohio side, 1,127; total, 3,605. Union City was platted in 1852, and the place has grown up in consequence of railroads. The industries here are woodenware, staves, tubs, pails, clamps, broom handles, trunk slats, shingles, heading, hubs, spokes, chairs, also drain tile, etc. It is also a prominent point for the manufacture of flour and the purchase and shipment of grain.

DEFIANCE.

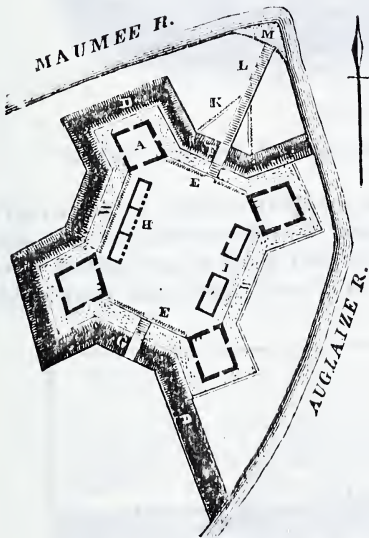
DEFIANCE COUNTY was erected March 4, 1845, from Williams, Henry and Paulding, and named from Fort Defiance. It is watered by the Auglaize, the Tiffin and the Maumee; this last-named stream was anciently called "*Miami of the Lake*," and sometimes "*Omce*." The Maumee is navigable by steamers, in high water, to Fort Wayne, and in ordinary stages to that place for keel boats carrying sixty tons. The Auglaize is navigable for keel boats to Wapakoneta, and the Tiffin, which is a narrow, deep stream, is navigable, for pirogues of a few tons, about fifty miles. Prior to the building of the Wabash canal, Northern Indiana received a large part of its supplies by the Maumee. Much of this county is within the Black Swamp region, and where cleared and drained as fertile perhaps as the famed valley of the Nile. It was covered by abundant forests of oak, hickory, ash, and elm and other trees, mostly of gigantic size, rendering the clearing away a heavy labor. Area 420 squares miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated

were 113,070 ; pasture, 12,019 ; woodland, 65,823 ; lying waste, 906 ; produced in wheat, 342,352 bushels ; oats, 242,330 ; corn, 650,887 ; wool, 66,570 pounds. School census 1886, 8,028 ; teachers, 148. It has 49 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Adams,	188	1,509	Mark,		1,096
Defiance,	1,044	6,846	Millford,	175	1,460
Delaware,	201	1,505	Noble,		912
Farmer,	281	1,302	Richland,		1,427
Hicksville,	67	2,381	Tiffin,	222	1,526
Highland,	542	1,226	Washington,	98	1,325

Population of the county in 1840 was 2,818 ; in 1850, 6,966 ; in 1860, 11,983 ; in 1870, 15,719 ; and in 1880, 22,515, of whom 16,711 were Ohio-born ; 1,780 born in Germany ; 867 Pennsylvania ; and 553 New York.

The annexed plan and description of Fort Defiance is found in the memoranda of Benj. Van Cleave, communicated by his son, John W. Van Cleave, of Dayton, to the *American Pioneer*.



FORT DEFIANCE.

At each angle of the fort was a block-house. The one next the Maumee is marked A, having port-holes, B, on the three exterior sides, and door D and chimney C on the side facing to the interior. There was a line of pickets on each side of the fort, connecting the block-houses by their nearest angles. Outside of the pickets and around the block-houses was a glacis, a wall of earth eight feet thick, sloping upwards and outwards from the feet of the pickets, supported by a log wall on the side of the ditch and by fascines, a wall of fagots, on the side next the Auglaize. The ditch, fifteen feet wide and eight feet deep, surrounded the whole work, except on the side toward the Auglaize ; the diagonal pickets, eleven feet long and one foot apart, were secured to the log wall and projected over the ditch. E and E were gateways. F was a bank of earth, four feet wide, left for a passage across the ditch. G was a falling gate or drawbridge, which was raised and lowered by pulleys, across the ditch, covering it or leaving it uncovered at pleasure. The officers' quarters were at H, and the storehouses at I. At K, two lines of pickets converged toward L, which was a ditch eight feet deep, by which water was procured from the river without exposing the carrier to the enemy. M was a small sand-bar at the point.

The lands now embraced within Defiance county were ceded by the Indians to the United States by the treaty of Sept. 29, 1817, at the rapids of the Miami of Lake Erie. Surveys were made from the Indiana line east to the line of the Western Reserve and south to the Greenville treaty line. The base line of this survey is the 41st degree of north latitude and it is also the south line of the Connecticut Western Reserve. On the 12th of February, 1820, the legislature of Ohio passed an act erecting these ceded lands "into fourteen separate and distinct counties."

Among these was Williams county. When Williams was organized in 1824 Henry, Paulding and Putnam counties were attached to it for judicial purposes, with the town of Defiance as the county-seat of Williams county, and it so remained for many years, when Bryan, then covered with a dense forest, was selected as the site of the new county-seat of Williams. Dissatisfaction with this change led to the creation of Defiance county, with Defiance as the seat of justice.

The nucleus of the early settlement of these counties was at Defiance, and it was chiefly settled in what now constitutes Defiance county by those who were active in the early official life of Williams county.

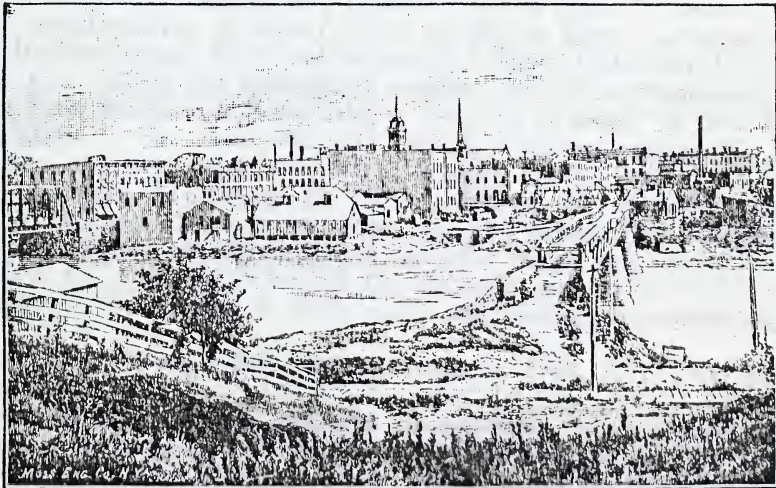
The first court-house (a brick structure) for Williams county was, as late as 1883, standing on the banks of the Maumee in Defiance and used as a private dwelling. A large part of the settlers of Defiance county were Germans. Many were laborers upon the railroads, who remained and took up lands.



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

DISTANT VIEW OF DEFIANCE FROM THE NORTH BANK OF THE MAUMEE.

DEFIANCE IN 1846.—Defiance, the county-seat, is on the south bank of the Maumee, at its junction with the Auglaize, on the line of the canal, 152 miles northwest of Columbus, 58 from Toledo and 50 from Fort Wayne. It was laid out in 1822 by Benj. Level and Horatio G. Philips and contains 1 Methodist and 1 Catho-



L. E. Beardsley, Photo., Defiance, 1887.

NEAR VIEW OF DEFIANCE FROM THE NORTH BANK OF THE MAUMEE.

lic church, 5 mercantile stores and a population of about 700. It is destined, from its natural position, to be, when the country is fully settled, a large and flourishing place; it already has an extensive trade with a large district of country. Defiance is on the site of a large Indian settlement, which extended for miles up and down the

river. Gen. Wayne, on his advance march, arrived at this place Aug. 8, 1794. His army found it surrounded by a highly cultivated country, there being vegetables of every kind in abundance, and not less than one thousand acres of corn around the Indian town, besides immense apple and peach orchards. It had been a great trading point between the Canadian French and the Indians. On the 9th of August Wayne commenced the erection of a fort, which he called Fort Defiance. The army remained here several days and then moved northward, and on the 20th routed the Indians at the Maumee rapids. On their return they completed the fortress. Fort Defiance was built at the confluence of the Auglaize and Maumee, traces of which work are now plainly discernible. The situation is beautiful and commanding: it is indicated in the view of Defiance by the flag shown on the left. Gen. Winchester, previous to his defeat at the river Raisin, in the war of 1812, encamped in a picketed fort, which he built on the Auglaize, about 100 yards south of the other and named Fort Winchester.

Defiance is 115 miles northwest of Columbus and 49 southwest of Toledo, at the confluence of the Auglaize and Maumee, formerly called "The Miami of the Lake," rivers. It is on the line of the W. St. L. & P. R. R. and the B. & O. & C. R. R. County officers in 1888: Probate Judge, John H. Bevington; Clerk of the Court, Simon M. Cameron; Sheriff, Henry Wonderly; Prosecuting Attorney, John W. Winn; Auditor, Wyatt T. Hill; Treasurer, John F. Dowe; Recorder, Geo. A. Heatley; Surveyor, Martin W. Steinberger; Coroner, D. P. Aldrich; Commissioners, Jacob Karst, David Miller, Frank J. Clemmer. Newspapers: *Defiance County Express*, Rep., Jos. Ralston, proprietor; *Democrat*, Dem., W. G. Blymer, editor; *Weekly Herald*, Dem., German, J. A. Diendorfer, editor; *Local News*, Rep., Aaron F. Schrack, editor. Churches: 1 Presbyterian, 1 Baptist, 1 Episcopal, 2 Catholic, 2 Methodist Episcopal, 1 German, and 1 English, 2 Lutheran, 1 Albright Methodist and 1 United Brethren. Banks: Defiance National, James A. Orcutt, president, Edward Squire, cashier; Merchants' National, Wm. C. Holgate, president, E. P. Hooker, cashier.

Industries and Employes.—Karst & Fenger, doors, sash, etc., 34 hands; Burgland & Shead, butter tubs, etc., 69; Defiance Woollen Mills, 37; Defiance Machine Works, wood-working machinery, 176; Corwin & Kiser, carriages, etc., 10; Kuhn Brothers, tobacco boxes and lumber, 75; Christ. Diehl, beer, 13; Turnbull Wagon Co., wagons and agricultural supplies, 190; L. Archenbeault, wagons, etc., 5; Peter Schlosser & Son, carriages, etc., 20; C. Geiger & Son, furniture, 36; Wilhelm & Son, flour, etc., 12; Levi & Ginsburg, cigars, 32; Defiance Paper Co., wrapping paper, 25; John Marshall, lumber, etc., 11; J. V. Olds, spokes and hubs, 11; George H. Dieus, cooperage, 15; Alexander Friedman, cigars, 5; Arbuckle, Ryan & Co., flour, etc., 13; Oconto Box and Barrel Co., barrels and boxes, 40; Marshall and Greenlen, hoops and staves, 36; D. F. Holston & Son, hoops, 65; Crowe & Hooker, hoops and staves, 53; John Rowe & Son, hoops; Trowbridge & Eddy, staves and heading, 65.—*State Report for 1887.*

Population in 1880, 5,907. School census in 1886, 2,113; C. W. Butler, superintendent.

From early times Defiance has been an important historical point. It occupies the site of the ancient "Tu-en-da-wie" of the Wyandot and "En-sa-woe-sa" of the Shawnee. Wm. C. Holgate, in an address before the Historical Society of the Maumee Valley, describes it as the heart of the Indian nations, the great centre where the ancient races came to live, trade and counsel. He ascribes it to the peculiar topography of the Maumee valley, extending 100 miles east and west and 100 miles north and south, of which Defiance is the centre. The valley is the territory drained by the Maumee and its tributaries, which consists of about twelve counties in Ohio and parts of Michigan and Indiana. The chief tributary streams from the north, the Little St. Joseph and the Tiffin, originate in Hillsdale county, Mich., about fifty miles north of Defiance. All these streams

were navigable to a certain extent. The other two tributary streams from the south, the Auglaize and St. Mary's, originate as far south of Defiance.

Au Glaize and Grand Glaize were the names given by the French to this place, and it was so called in all historical accounts prior to the erection of Fort Defiance. It is claimed on good authority, says Knapp, that the noted chief Pontiac was born here, one of his parents being a Miami and the other belonging to the Ottawa tribe. Heckewelder states "the Miami of the Lake, at the junction of the Auglaize with that river," was the place of abode and refuge in 1781 for a remnant of the Moravian Christian Indians after the massacre of the Muskingum.

In 1780, during the Revolutionary war, an expedition under Col. Byrd was fitted out at Detroit, consisting of 600 men, including Indians and Canadians, with two pieces of artillery, destined for the invasion of Kentucky. This expedition took Au Glaize on their route and, it is inferred, erected a stockade here and rested on both going and returning from Detroit. This was the force that appeared before "Bryant's Station" and "Ruddle's Station" and compelled their surrender, and, after promising protection to the prisoners, massacred them in cold blood.

One of the early historical accounts speaks of a great council of all the Indian tribes, held at Au Glaize in October, 1792, and says it was the largest Indian council of the times; that the chiefs of all the tribes of the Northwest were here, and representatives of the seven nations of Canada and of the twenty-seven nations beyond Canada; that Cornplanter and forty-eight chiefs of the six nations of New York repaired here; that three men of the Gora nations were in attendance, whom it took a whole season to travel to this point. "Besides these," says Cornplanter, "there were so many nations that we cannot tell the names of them."

The question of peace or war was long and earnestly discussed: the chiefs of the Shawnees being for war, and Red Jacket, the Seneca chief, for peace. This convention represented a larger territory than any convention of Indians we have an account of, before or since, being held on the American continent. It seems to have been a natural intuition that led the red men of the forest to see that this was the strategic centre of North America.

Captivity of Two White Boys.—Captives were brought to Au Glaize; and what is singular two boys, when captured, one nine years of age, John Brickell, from Pittsburg; the other eleven years of age, Oliver M. Spencer, from Cincinnati, have left written accounts of their experience. Brickell was taken in February, 1791, and was adopted by a Delaware Indian named Whingy Pooshies and lived with his family four years. In his narrative he says he was treated very kindly, every way as one of themselves, and had every opportunity of learning their manners, customs and religion, and thinks he has been influenced to good more from what he learned among these Indians than from what he has learned from amongst people of his own color. Honesty, bravery and hospitality were cardinal virtues among them. When a company of strangers come to a town and encamp, they are not asked if they want anything, but a runner starts out proclaiming "strangers have arrived." On this every family provide of the best they have, and take it to the strangers, for which not a thought is had of anything being received in return, and when they start out they are helped on their journey. Worshipping the Great Spirit, whom they call Manitou, "never," says Brickell, "even on one occa-

sion did I know of their using the name irreverently," and they had no term in their language by which they could swear profanely. Their young honor the aged. The first corn that is fit to use is made a feast-offering. The first game that is taken on a hunting expedition is dressed whole without the breaking of a bone, with the head, ears and hoof on, and being cooked whole, all eat of it, and if any is left it is entirely burnt up; and in respect to things clean and unclean they follow the Jewish customs. They have no public worship except the feasts, but frequently observe family worship, in which they sing and pray. They believe in a resurrection after death, and in future rewards and punishments. Their cruel treatment of their enemies in war seems but the acting out of the precepts, "an eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, and blood for blood." Young Brickell was trained to hunt and much of his time was out on hunting expeditions. These were generally to the streams of the Maumee in summer, but in winter extended to the Scioto, the Hocking and Licking rivers. During his four years' sojourn here, two very important events occurred—St. Clair's defeat, in 1791, and Wayne's victory, August 20, 1794.

He gives some interesting items in regard

to Wayne's victory. The following winter his people had to winter at the mouth of Swan creek, on the site of Toledo. He says: "We were entirely dependent upon the British, and they did not half supply us. The starving and sickly condition of the Indians made them very impatient, and they became exasperated at the British. It was finally concluded to send a flag to Fort Defiance in order to make a treaty with the Americans. This was successful. Our men found the Americans ready to treat, and they agreed upon an exchange of prisoners. I saw nine white prisoners exchanged for nine Indians. I was left, there being no Indian to give for me. Patton, Johnston, Sloan and Mrs. Baker were four of the nine; the names of the others I do not recollect.

On the breaking up of spring we all went to Fort Defiance, and arriving on the shore opposite, we saluted the fort with a round of rifles, and they shot a cannon thirteen times. We then encamped on the spot. On the same day Whingy Pooshies told me I must go over to the fort. The children hung around me, crying, and asked me if I was going to leave them. I told them I did not know. When we got over to the fort and were seated with the officers, Whingy Pooshies told me to stand up, which I did. He then arose and addressed me in about these words: 'My son, these are men the same color with yourself, and some of your kin

may be here, or they may be a great way off. You have lived a long time with us. I call on you to say if I have not been a father to you; if I have not used you as a father would a son?' I said, 'You have used me as well as a father could use a son.' He said, 'I am glad you say so. You have lived long with me; you have hunted for me; but your treaty says you must be free. If you choose to go with people of your own color I have no right to say a word; but if you choose to stay with me your people have no right to speak. Now reflect on it and take your choice and tell us as soon as you make up your mind.' I was silent for a few minutes, in which time I seemed to think of most everything. I thought of the children I had just left crying; I thought of the Indians I was attached to, and I thought of my people whom I remembered; and this latter thought predominated, and I said, 'I will go with my kin.' The old man then said, 'I have raised you. I have learned you to hunt; you are a good hunter. You have been better to me than my own sons. I am now getting old and I cannot hunt. I thought you would be a support to my old age. I leaned on you as on a staff. Now it is broken—you are going to leave me and I have no right to say a word, but I am ruined.' He then sank back in tears to his seat. I heartily joined him in his tears, parted with him, and have never seen or heard of him since."

On his return from his captivity Brickell settled in Columbus, and became one of its most esteemed citizens. O. M. Spencer, the eleven-year-old Cincinnati boy, was taken in 1792, while a little way from home, by two Indians. His captor was a Shawnee, but he shortly transferred his rights to his companion, Wah-paw-waw-quah, or White Loon, the son of a Mohawk chief. At their arrival at the confluence of the Auglaize and the Maumee, after disposing of their furs to a British Indian trader, they crossed over to a small bark-cabin near its banks, and directly opposite the point, and, leaving him in charge of its occupant—an old widow, the mother-in-law of Waw-paw-waw-quah—departed for their homes, a Shawnee village, on the river about one mile below.

Cool-coo-che, the widow in whose charge young Spencer had been left, was a princess of the Iroquois tribe. She was a priestess, to whom the Indians applied before going on any important war expedition. She was esteemed a great medicine-woman.

The description of the settlement at that time is from the narrative of Spencer:

On this high ground (since the site of Fort Defiance, erected by General Wayne in 1794), extending from the Maumee a quarter of a mile up the Auglaize, about two hundred yards in width, was an open space, on the west and south of which were oak woods, with hazel undergrowth. Within this opening, a few hundred yards above the point, on the steep high bank of the Auglaize, were five or six cabins and log-houses, inhabited principally by Indian traders. The most northerly, a large hewed log-house, divided below into three apartments, was occupied as a warehouse, store and dwelling by George Ironside, the most wealthy and influential of

the traders on the point. Next to his were the houses of Pirault (Pero), a French baker, and McKenzie, a Scot, who, in addition to merchandising, followed the occupation of a silversmith, exchanging with the Indians his brooches, ear-drops, and other silver ornaments, at an enormous profit, for skins and furs. Still farther up were several other families of French and English; and two American prisoners, Henry Ball, a soldier taken at St. Clair's defeat, and his wife, Polly Meadows, captured at the same time, were allowed to live here, and by labor to pay their masters the price of their ransom; he by boating to the rapids of the Maumee,

and she by washing and sewing. Fronting the house of Ironside, and about fifty yards from the bank, was a small stockade enclosing two hewed log-houses, one of which was occupied by James Girty (brother of Simon), the other, occasionally, by M'Kee and Elliott, British Indian agents, living at Detroit.

From this station I had a fine view of the large village more than a mile south, on the east side of the Auglaize, of Blue Jacket's town, and of the Maumee river for several miles below, and of the extensive prairie covered with corn, directly opposite, and forming together a very handsome landscape.

Young Spencer was redeemed from captivity on the last day of February, 1793, and through the solicitation of Washington to the governor of Canada. The latter instructed Col. Elliott, the Indian agent, to interpose for his release. He was taken down the Maumee in an open pirogue, thence paddled in a canoe by two squaws along the shore of Lake Erie to Detroit. His route thence was by Lake Erie in a vessel to Erie, Pa., thence to Forts Chippewa and Niagara, across New York State, then mostly a wilderness, to Albany, down the Hudson to New York city, thence through Pennsylvania to Cincinnati. The distance was 2,000 miles, and such the difficulties to be overcome that two years were consumed in the journey; but for the protecting auspices of those highest in authority it could not have been accomplished at all.

Young Spencer became a Methodist minister, and reared a family of the highest respectability; one son became postmaster of Cincinnati about 1850, another a judge of its superior court.

Wayne was eight days in building Fort Defiance; began on the 9th of August and finished on the 17th. After surveying its block-houses, pickets, ditches, and fascines, Wayne exclaimed, "I defy the English, Indians, and all the devils in hell to take it." Gen. Scott, who happened at that instant to be standing at his side, remarked, "Then call it 'FORT DEFIANCE!'" and so Wayne, in a letter to the Secretary of War written at this time, said: "Thus, sir, we have gained possession of the grand emporium of the hostile Indians of the West, without loss of blood. The very extensive and highly cultivated fields and gardens show the work of many hands. The margin of those beautiful rivers—the Miamis of the lake (or Maumee) and Auglaize—appear like one continued village for a number of miles both above and below this place; nor have I ever before beheld such fields of corn in any part of America from Canada to Florida. We are now employed in completing a strong stockade fort, with four good block-houses, by way of bastions, at the confluence of the Auglaize and the Maumee, which I have called Defiance."

When first known, there was an abundance of apple trees at Defiance. The bank of the Auglaize at one spot was lined with these trees, and there were single trees scattered about in various places. It is supposed they were planted by French missionaries and traders during the French dominion on the lakes, and cared for afterwards by the Indian trappers and traders. The fruit of these trees was better than that of the so-called natural trees of the present time; they grew larger, and had a more agreeable taste. The stocks were more like the forest trees; higher to the branches, longer to the limbs than the grafted trees of the present day. Probably the shade and contracted clearings in which they were grown had much to do with this large growth. There was then no civilization to bring in borers, worms, and curculios, and so the trees thrived without hindrance. The "County History," published in 1883, from which the above was derived, says: "Defiance has been famed for the possession of a monstrous apple tree. Strangers have seldom failed to visit it, to measure its proportions, and speculate upon its age and origin. It stands on the narrow bottom, on the north side of the Maumee, and nearly opposite the old fort. It has never failed, in the knowledge of present settlers, in producing a crop of very excellent apples. One large branch, however, has of late years been broken off by the storms, which has much marred its proportions; the remainder is yet healthy and prospering. Before the town was laid out there were many trees, equally thrifty and not less in size, in

this vicinity." The famed apple tree was destroyed by a gale in the fall of 1886. It was judged to be 150 years old, and was much dilapidated. It has produced in some seasons 200 bushels of apples.

In the war of 1812 Fort Defiance was an important point for the concentration of troops, under Gen. Harrison, against the British and Indians on the frontier. On one occasion a revolt took place in the Kentucky regiment of Col. Allen. Gen. Harrison was not present, but luckily arrived that night in camp, and had retired, when he was suddenly awakened by Col. Allen and Maj. Hardin with the bad tidings. The outcome illustrates the knowledge of his men and the inimitable tact which Gen. Harrison appears to have possessed in his management of them. The details are from Knapp's "History of the Maumee Valley:"

Col. Allen and Major M. D. Hardin informed the General that Allen's regiment, exhausted by the hard fare of the campaign, and disappointed in the expectation of an immediate engagement with the enemy, had, in defiance of their duty to their country and all the earnest impassioned remonstrances of their officers, determined to return home. They begged the General to rise and interfere, as the only officer who could bring the mutineers to a sense of their duty.

Gen. Harrison informed the officers that he would take the matter in hand, and they retired. In the meantime, he sent an aid to Gen. Winchester to order the alarm, or point of war, to be beat the following morning instead of the reveille.

The next morning, at the roll of the drum, every soldier sprang to his post, all alert and eager to learn the cause of the unexpected war alarm. Gen. Winchester formed them into a hollow square; at this moment Gen. Harrison appeared upon parade. The effect on the assembled troops of this sudden and unexpected appearance in their midst of their favorite commander can be easily imagined. Taking advantage of this Gen. Harrison immediately addressed them. He began by lamenting that there was, as he was informed, considerable discontent in one of the Kentucky regiments; this, although a mortification to himself, on their account, was happily of little consequence to the government. He had more troops than he knew what to do with at the present stage of the campaign; he was expecting daily the arrival of the Pennsylvania and Virginia quotas. It is fortunate, said this officer, with the ready oratory for which his native Virginia is so famed, that he had found out this dissatisfaction before the campaign was farther advanced, when the discovery might have been mischievous to the public interests, as well as disgraceful to the parties concerned. Now, so far as the government was interested, the discontented troops, who had come into the woods with the expectation of finding all the luxuries of home and of peace, had full liberty to return. He would, he continued, order facilities to be furnished for their immediate accommodation. But he could not refrain from expressing the mortification he anticipated for the reception they would meet from the old and

the young, who had greeted them on their march to the scene of war, as their gallant neighbors.

What must be their feelings, said the General, to see those whom they had hailed as their generous defenders, now returning without striking a blow and before their term of plighted service had expired? But if this would be the state of public sentiment in Ohio, what would it be in Kentucky? If their fathers did not drive their degenerate sons back to the field of battle to recover their wounded honor, their mothers and sisters would hiss them from their presence. It, however, the discontented men were disposed to put up with all the taunts and disdain which awaited them wherever they went they were, General Harrison again assured them, at full liberty to go back.

The influence of this animated address was instantaneous.

This was evinced in a manner most flattering to the tact and management of the commander. Col. J. M. Scott, the senior colonel of Kentucky, and who had served in the armies of Hammar, St. Clair and Wayne, in the medical staff, now addressed his men.

These were well known in the army as the "Iron Works" from the neighborhood from which they had come. "You, my boys," said the generous veteran, "will prove your attachment for the service of your country and your general by giving him three cheers."

The address was attended with immediate success, and the air resounded with the shouts of both officers and men.

Colonel Lewis next took up the same course and with the same effect.

It now became the turn of the noble Allen again to try the temper of *his* men. He begged leave of the general to address them, but excess of emotion choked his utterance. At length he gave vent to the contending feelings of his heart in a broken but forcible address, breathing the fire which ever burned so ardently in his breast. At the close of it, however, he conjured the soldiers of his regiment to give the general the same manifestation of their patriotism and returning sense of duty which the other Kentucky regiments had so freely done. The wishes of their high spirited officer were complied with, and a mutiny was nipped in its bud which might, if persisted in, have spread disaffection

through the Kentucky troops, to the disgrace of that gallant State and the lasting injury of the public cause. No troops, however, behaved more faithfully or zealously through

the remainder of their service till the greater part of them offered up their lives in defence of their country on the fatal field of Raisin.

HICKSVILLE is twenty miles west of Defiance, on the line of the B. & O. & C. R. R. It has two newspapers: *Independent*, Republican, T. G. Dowell, editor; *News*, Independent, W. C. B. Harrison, editor. Churches: 1 Catholic, 1 Christian, 1 Methodist, 1 Episcopal, 2 Presbyterian, and, in 1880, 1,212 inhabitants.

Hicksville was laid out in 1836 by Miller Arrowsmith for John A. Bryan, Henry W. Hicks, and Isaac S. Smith. The next spring the Hon. ALFRED P. EDGERTON (born in Plattsburg, N. Y., in 1813) came out here in 1837 and assumed the management of the extended landed interests of the "American Land Company" and of the Messrs. Hicks, their interest being known as the "Hicks Land Company." He revised and added to the layout of the town, built mills, and made extensive improvements, and was a generous contributor to every good work or thing connected with the welfare of the community. In his land-office in Hicksville, up to October 5, 1852, he sold 140,000 acres, all to actual settlers. In 1857 he removed to Fort Wayne, Ind., but remained a citizen of Ohio until 1862, and now, late in life, is Civil Service Commissioner under the general government.

Mr. Edgerton is a man of remarkable intellectual and physical vitality, and his life has been strongly and usefully identified with the history of this region and the State. In 1845 he was elected to the State Senate from the territory embraced by the present counties of Williams, Defiance, Paulding, Van Wert, Mercer, Auglaize, Allen, Henry, Putnam, and part of Fulton, where he became the leader of the Democratic party, and electrified the Senate by his clear, logical speeches in opposition to some of the financial measures advocated by the late Alfred Kelley, the Whig leader. It was stated that "while the debate between the two was one of the most noted of the times, that the respectful deference shown by Mr. Edgerton to Mr. Kelley, who was the senior, won for him the respect of the entire Whig party of the State and secured to him ever after the warm friendship and respect of Mr. Kelley, which he often exhibited in kind and valuable ways." This was during the period of our original tour over the State, and we well remember seeing him in his place in the Senate, being impressed by the keen, sharp, intellectual visage of the then young man. That memory has prompted us to this full notice.

He was elected to Congress in 1850 and again in 1852, and during the latter term, with several others of the more sagacious members of the Democratic party, opposed the rescinding of the Missouri Compromise.

On closing up the affairs of the land company Mr. Edgerton bought a large amount of land of them at a merely nominal price. We terminate this account of him by the relation of a very pleasant incident of honorable history, as related by Mr. Frank G. Carpenter:



ALFRED P. EDGERTON.

Along early in the seventies Mr. Edgerton was worth between \$800,000 and \$1,000,000, and he was helping his brother, Lycurgus Edgerton, who was doing business in New

York. His brother had only his verbal promise for surety, and when the panic of 1873 came around and caused him to fail to the extent of \$250,000, Edgerton was not

legally responsible for his debts. Nevertheless, he paid every dollar of them, though in doing so it cost him the larger part of his fortune. In order to get the ready money he had to sell valuable stocks, such as the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad stock, and others which are now away above par, but which went then at a sacrifice. Upon Edgerton's friends urging him not to pay these debts of his brother, stating that he could not be held for them, he replied that the legal obligation made no difference to him. He had promised his brother that he would be his surety, and had he made no such promise he would have paid his brother's

debts rather than see his notes dishonored. Such examples as that above instanced by Mr. Carpenter of a fine sense of honor on the part of public men are of extraordinary educational value to the general public, especially so to the young. Hence it pleases us to here cite another illustrative instance on the part of one of Ohio's gallant officers, Gen. Chas. H. Grosvenor, the member of Congress from the Athens district. He made claim for an invalid pension, which was allowed. Later, finding he could attend to business so as to support his family, he felt it wrong to accept of his pension, and ordered the check in his favor, which was about \$5,000, to be cancelled.

DELAWARE.

DELAWARE COUNTY was formed from Franklin county, February 10, 1808. It lies north of Columbus. The surface is generally level and the soil clay, except the river bottoms. About one-third of the surface is adapted to meadow and pasture, and the remainder to the plough. The Scioto and branches run through north and south—the Olentangy, Alum creek, and Walnut creek. Area, 450 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 108,277; in pasture, 98,488; woodland, 43,371; lying waste, 1,009; produced in wheat, 279,917 bushels; corn, 1,410,875; wool, 606,665 pounds; sheep, 107,895. School census 1886, 8,487; teachers, 196. It has 72 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Berkshire,	1,407	1,656	Marlborough,	1,182	360
Berlin,	827	1,388	Orange,	789	1,227
Brown,	908	1,178	Oxford,	774	1,266
Concord,	1,185	1,478	Porter,	678	925
Delaware,	1,917	8,091	Radnor,	1,174	1,209
Genoa,	1,193	1,045	Scioto,	877	1,667
Harlem,	963	1,144	Thompson,	660	851
Kingston,	657	562	Trenton,	1,188	899
Liberty,	811	1,481	Troy,	838	954

The population of the county in 1820 was 7,639; in 1840, 22,060; in 1860, 23,902; in 1880, 27,381, of whom 21,890 were Ohio-born.

The name of this county originated from the Delaware tribe, some of whom once dwelt within its limits, and had extensive corn-fields adjacent to its seat of justice. John Johnston says:

"The true name of this once powerful tribe is *Wa-be-nugh-ka*, that is, 'the people from the east,' or 'the sun rising.' The tradition among themselves is, that they originally, at some very remote period, emigrated from the West, crossed the Mississippi, ascending the Ohio, fighting their way, until they reached the Delaware river (so named from Lord Delaware), near where Philadelphia now stands, in which region of country they became fixed.

About this time they were so numerous that no enumeration could be made of

the nation. They welcomed to the shores of the new world that great lawgiver, William Penn, and his peaceful followers, and ever since that people have entertained a kind and grateful recollection of them; and to this day, speaking of good men, they would say, '*Wa-she-a, E-le-ne,*' such a man is a Quaker, *i. e.*, all good men are Quakers. In 1823 I removed to the west of the Mississippi persons of this tribe who were born and raised within thirty miles of Philadelphia. These were the most squalid, wretched, and degraded of their race, and often furnished chiefs with a subject of reproach against the whites, pointing to these of their people and saying to us, 'see how you have spoiled them,' meaning they had acquired all the bad habits of the white people, and were ignorant of hunting, and incapable of making a livelihood as other Indians.

In 1819 there were belonging to my agency in Ohio 80 Delawares, who were stationed near Upper Sandusky, and in Indiana 2,300 of the same tribe.

Boockinghelas was the principal chief of the Delawares for many years after my going into the Indian country; he was a distinguished warrior in his day, and an old man when I knew him. Killbuck, another Delaware chief, had received a liberal education at Princeton College, and retained until his death the great outlines of the morality of the Gospel."

In the middle of the last century the Forks of the Muskingum, in Coshocton county, was the great central point of the Delawares. There are yet fragments of the nation in Canada and in the Indian Territory.

The following historical sketch of Delaware county and its noted characters was written for the first edition by Dr. H. C. Mann:

The first settlement in the county was made May 1, 1801, on the east bank of the Olen-tangy, five miles below Delaware, by Nathan Carpenter and Avery Powers, from Chenango county, N. Y. Carpenter brought his family with him and built the first cabin near where the farm-house now stands. Powers' family came out towards fall, but he had been out the year before to explore the country and select the location. In April, 1802, Thomas Celler, with Josiah McKinney, from Franklin county, Pa., moved in and settled two miles lower down, and in the fall of 1803 Henry Perry, from Wales, commenced a clearing and put up a cabin in Radnor, three-fourths of a mile south of Delhi. In the spring of 1804 Aaron, John and Ebenezer Welch (brothers) and Capt. Leonard Monroe, from Chenango, N. Y., settled in Carpenter's neighborhood, and the next fall Col. Byxbe and his company, from Berkshire, Mass., settled on Alum creek, and named their township Berkshire. The settlement at Norton, by William Drake and Nathaniel Wyatt; Lewis settlement, in Berlin, and the one at Westfield followed soon after. In 1804 Carpenter built the first mill in the county, where the factory of Gun, Jones & Co. now stands. It was a saw-mill, with a small pair of stones attached, made of boulders, or "nigger heads," as they are commonly called. It could only grind a few bushels a day, but still it was a great advantage to the settlers. When the county was organized, in 1808, the following officers were elected, viz.: Avery Powers, John Welch and Ezekiel Brown, commissioners; Rev. Jacob Drake, treasurer; Dr. Reuben Lamb, recorder, and Azariah Root, surveyor. The officers of the court were Judge Belt, of Chillicothe, presi-

dent; Josiah McKinney, Thomas Brown and Moses Byxbe, associate judges; Ralph Osborn, prosecuting attorney; Solomon Smith, sheriff, and Moses Byxbe, Jr., clerk. The first session was held in a little cabin that stood north of the sulphur spring. The grand jury sat under a cherry-tree, and the petit jury in a cluster of bushes on another part of the lot, with their constables at a considerable distance to keep off intruders.

Block-houses.—This being a border county during the last war, danger was apprehended from the Indians, and a block-house was built in 1812 at Norton, and another, still standing on Alum creek, seven miles east from Delaware, and the present dwelling of L. H. Cowles, Esq., northeast corner Main and William streets, was converted into a temporary stockade. During the war this county furnished a company of cavalry, that served several short campaigns as volunteers under Capt. Elias Murray, and several entire companies of infantry were called out from here at different times by Gov. Meigs, but the county never was invaded.

Drake's Defeat.—After Hull's surrender, Capt. Wm. Drake formed a company of rangers in the northern part of the county to protect the frontier from marauding bands of Indians who then had nothing to restrain them, and when Lower Sandusky was threatened with attack, this company, with great alacrity, obeyed the call to march to its defence. They encamped the first night a few miles beyond the outskirts of the settlement. In those days the captain was a great wag, and naturally very fond of sport, and being withal desirous of testing the courage of his men, after they had all got asleep, he slipped into the bushes at some distance, and, dis-

charging his gun, rushed towards the camp yelling Indians! Indians! with all his might.

The sentinels, supposing the alarm to proceed from one of their number, joined in the cry and ran to quarters; the men sprang to their feet in complete confusion, and the courageous attempted to form on the ground designated the night before in case of attack; but the first lieutenant, thinking there was more safety in depending upon *legs* than *arms*, took to his heels and dashed into the woods. Seeing the consternation and impending disgrace of his company, the captain quickly proclaimed the hoax and ordered a halt, but the lieutenant's frightened imagination converted every sound into Indian yells and the sanguinary war-whoop, and the louder the captain shouted, the faster he ran, till the sounds sank away in the distance and he supposed the captain and his adherents had succumbed to the tomahawk and the scalping-knife. Supposing he had been asleep a few minutes only, he took the moon for his guide and flew for home, but having had time to gain the western horizon she led him in the wrong direction, and after breaking down saplings and running through brush some ten miles through the woods, he reached Radnor settlement just at daybreak, bare-headed and with his garments flowing in a thousand streams. The people, roused hurriedly from their slumber and horrified with his report that the whole company was massacred but him who alone had escaped, began a general and rapid flight.

Each conveyed the tidings to his neighbor, and just after sunrise they came rushing through Delaware, mostly on horse-back, many in wagons, and some on foot, presenting all those grotesque appearances that frontier settlers naturally would, supposing the Indians close in their rear. Many anecdotes are told, amusing now to us who cannot realize their feelings, that exhibit the varied hues of courage and trepidation characterizing different persons, and also show that there is no difference between real and supposed danger, and yet those actuated by the latter seldom receive the sympathy of their fellows.

One family, named Penry, drove so fast that they bounced a little boy, two or three years old, out of the wagon, near Delaware, and did not miss him till they had gone five or six miles on their way to Worthington, and then upon consultation concluded it was too late to recover him amid such imminent danger, and so yielded him up as a painful sacrifice! But the little fellow found protection from others, and is now living in the western part of the county. One woman, in the confusion of hurrying off, forgot her babe till after starting, and ran back to get it, but being peculiarly absent-minded she caught up a stick of wood from the chimney corner and hastened off, leaving her child again quietly sleeping in the cradle! A large portion of the people fled to Worthington and Franklinton, and some kept on to Chilli-cothe.

In Delaware the men who could be spared from conveying away their families, or who had none, rallied for defence and sent scouts to Norton to reconnoitre, where they found the people quietly engaged in their ordinary avocations, having received a message from the captain; but it was too late to save the other settlements from a precipitate flight. Upon the whole, it was quite an injury to the county, as a large amount of produce was lost from the intrusion of cattle and the want of hands to harvest it; many of the people being slow in returning and some never did. Capt. Drake, with his company, marched off to Sandusky to execute the duty assigned him without knowing the effect produced in his rear. He has since been associate judge and filled several other offices in the county, and is still living, respected by his neighbors and characterized by hospitality and good humor and his strong penchant for anecdote and fun.

Early Customs.—During the early period of the county the people were in a condition of complete social equality; no aristocratic distinctions were thought of in society, and the first line of demarkation drawn was to separate the very bad from the general mass. Their parties were for raisings and log-rollings, and the labor being finished, their sports usually were shooting and gymnastic exercises with the men, and convivial amusements among the women; no punctilious formality, nor ignoble aping the fashions of licentious Paris, marred their assemblies, but all were happy and enjoyed themselves in seeing others so. The rich and the poor dressed alike; the men generally wearing hunting-shirts and buckskin pants, and the women attired in coarse fabrics produced by their own hands. Such was their common and holiday dress, and if a fair damsel wished a superb dress for her bridal day, her highest aspiration was to obtain a common American cotton check. The latter, which now sells for a shilling a yard, then cost one dollar, and five yards was deemed an ample pattern. Silks, satins and fancy goods, that now inflate our vanity and deplete our purses, were not then even dreamed of.

The cabins were furnished in the same style of simplicity; the bedstead was home-made, and often consisted of forked sticks driven into the ground with cross poles to support the clapboards or the eord. One pot, kettle, and frying-pan were the only articles considered indispensable, though some included the tea-kettle; a few plates and dishes upon the shelf in one corner was as satisfactory as is now a cupboard full of china, and their food relished well from a punchon table. Some of the wealthiest families had a few split-bottom chairs, but, as a general thing, stools and benches answered the place of lounges and sofas, and at first the green sward or smoothly levelled earth served the double purpose of floor and carpet. Whisky toddy was considered luxury enough for any party—the woods furnished abundance of venison, and corn pone supplied the place of

every variety of pastry. Flour could not for some time be obtained nearer than Chillicothe or Zanesville; goods were very high, and none but the most common kinds were brought here, and had to be packed on horses or mules from Detroit, or wagoned from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, thence down the Ohio river in flat boats to the mouth of the Scioto, and then packed or hauled up. The freight was enormous, costing often \$4 per ton. Tea retailed at from two to three dollars a pound, coffee 75 cents, salt \$5 to \$6 per bushel (50lbs.). The coarsest calicoes were \$1 per yard, whisky from \$1 to \$2 per gallon, and as much of the latter was sold as of all other articles, for several years after Delaware was laid out; but it must be remembered that this then was the border town, and had considerable trade with the Indians.

It was the common practice to set a bottle on each end of the counter for customers to help themselves gratuitously to enable them to purchase advantageously! Many people suffered hardships and endured privations that now would seem insupportable. In the fall of 1803 Henry Perry, after getting up his cabin near Delhi, left his two sons and returned to Philadelphia for the remainder of his family, but finding his wife sick, and afterwards being sick himself, could not get back till the next June. These two little boys, Levi and Pepper, only eleven and nine years old, remained there alone eight months, fifteen miles from any white family, and surrounded by Indians, with no food but the rabbits they could catch in the hollow logs; the remains of one deer that the wolves killed near them, and a little corn meal that they occasionally obtained of Thomas Cellar by following down the "Indian trace." The winter was a severe one, and their cabin was open, having neither daubing, fire-place, nor chimney; they had no gun, and were wholly unaccustomed to forest life, being fresh from Wales, and yet these little fellows not only struggled through but actually made a considerable clearing! Jacob Foust, at an early day, when his wife was sick and could obtain nothing to eat that she relished, procured a bushel of wheat, and throwing it upon his shoulders carried it to Zanesville to get it ground, a distance of more than seventy-five miles, by the tortuous path he had to traverse, and then shouldering his flour retraced his steps home, fording the streams and camping out nights.

BIOGRAPHY.—*Col. Moses Byrbe* was for several years the most prominent man in the county, being the owner of some 8,000 acres of valuable land in Berkshire and Berlin, and joint owner with Judge Baldwin of about thirty thousand acres more, the sale of which he had the entire control. These were military lands which he sold on credit, at prices varying from two and a half to ten dollars an acre. He possessed a complete knowledge of human nature, and was an energetic and prompt business man. Upon the organization of the county he was elected one of the associate judges, and continued to hold the

office till 1822. He was afflicted with partial insanity before he died, which occurred in 1827 at the age of 67.

Solomon Smith, Esq., was born in New Salem, N. H., and came here with Col. Byrbe in 1804. He was the first sheriff in the county, and was the first justice of the peace in the township, which office he held, by repeated elections, more than twenty years. He was also the first postmaster, and continued many years in that capacity. The responsible offices of county treasurer and county auditor he also filled for many years, and discharged the duties of all these stations with an accuracy seldom excelled, and a fidelity never questioned. In him was exhibited an instance of a constant office-holder and an honest man, and for a long time he possessed more personal popularity than any other man in the county. He died of congestive fever, at Sandusky City, on his return from New York, July 10, 1845, in his 58th year, and his remains were brought here for interment.

Hon. Ezekiel Brown was born in Orange county, N. Y., in 1760, and moved to Northumberland county, Pa., when about ten years old. In 1776 he volunteered and marched to join Washington's army, which he reached just after the battle of Trenton. He participated in four different engagements, and in 1778 joined a company of rangers called out against the Indians. On the 24th of May, when out scouting with two others, they came across a party of fifteen Indians watching a house, and were themselves discovered at the same moment. The Indians fired and killed one man, and Brown and his comrade instantly returned the fire, wounding an Indian, and then fled. The other escaped, but he was not fleet enough, and was captured. They were Delawares and Cayugas, and first took him to Chemung, an Indian town on Tioga river, where he had to run the gauntlet, being badly beaten, and received a severe wound on his head from a tomahawk, but he succeeded in reaching the council-house without being knocked down.

After a few days they resumed their march to the north, and met Colonel Butler with a large body of British, Tories and Indians on their way to attack Wyoming, and he was compelled to run the gauntlet again to gratify the savages. This time he did not get through, being felled by a war-club and awfully mangled. He recovered and proceeded on to the main town of the Cayugas, where Scipio, N. Y., now stands, and having again passed the gauntlet ordeal successfully he was adopted by a family, in the place of a son killed at Fort Stanwix. Afterwards he was taken to Canada, and kept to the close of the war in 1783, when he received a passport from the British general, McClure, and returned, after an absence of five years, to his friends in Pennsylvania. In 1800 he moved to Ohio, and in 1808 he settled near Sandusky, and was immediately elected one of the first county commissioners. Afterwards he was elected associate judge, and served in several minor

offices, and died about five years ago, leaving the reputation of an upright man.

Capt. John Minter, from Kentucky, one of the early settlers in Radnor, and brother-in-law of Col. Crawford, who was burnt by the Indians, was, in his younger days, a great hunter, and became famous for a terrible bear fight, in which he came very near losing his life. When hunting alone one day he came across a very large bear and fired at him. The bear fell, and reloading his gun Minter advanced, supposing him dead, and touched his nose with the muzzle of the gun, when he instantly reared upon his hind legs to seize him. Minter fired again, which increased his rage, only inflicting a flesh wound, and then threw his hatchet at him; and as the bear sprang forward to grasp him he struck him with the rifle on the head with all his might, producing no other effect than shivering the gun to pieces. Too late then to escape he drew his big knife from his sheath and made a plunge at his heart, but old Bruin, by a stroke of his paw, whirled the knife into the air, and enfolding its weaponless owner with his huge arms both rolled to the ground.

A fearful struggle then ensued between the combatants: one ruled by unvarying instinct, and the other guided by the dictates of reason. The former depended wholly upon hugging his adversary to death, while the latter aimed at presenting his body in such positions as would best enable him to withstand the vice-like squeeze till he could loosen the grasp. He was about six feet in height, possessing large bones and well-developed muscles, and being properly proportioned was very athletic. The woods were open and clear of underbrush, and in their struggles they rolled in every direction. Several times he thought the severity of the hug would finish him; but by choking the bear he would compel him to release his hold to knock off his hands, when he would recover his breath and gain a better position. After maintaining the contest in this way several hours they, happily for him, rolled back near where his knife lay, which inspired him with buoyant hope, but he had to make many ineffectual efforts before he could tumble the bear within reach of it. Having finally recovered it he stabbed him at every chance till he at last bled to death, only relaxing his hold when life became extinct.

He attempted to get up, but was too much exhausted, and crawling to a log, against which he leaned, his heart sickened as he contemplated the scene. Not a rag was left on him, and over his back, arms and legs his flesh was lacerated to the bones by the claws of the bear. By crawling and walking he reached home after night with no other covering than a gore of blood from head to foot. His friends, who went out next morning to survey the ground and bring in the trophy, said the surface was torn up by them over a space of at least half an acre. After several weeks he recovered, but he carried with him the cicatrices and welts, some of which were more than a quarter of an inch thick, till he

died, which occurred about fifteen years ago. He never desired another bear hug, but gave up hunting, and turning his attention to agriculture left his children a comfortable patrimony and a good name.

Rev. Joseph S. Hughes, from Washington, Pa., came to Delaware in 1810, and organized the first Presbyterian church here, and also those in Liberty and Radnor. For a short time, he was chaplain in the army, and was with Hull when he surrendered, at which time he returned. The societies being unable to pay much salary, he sought his support mainly from other sources, serving several years as clerk of the court, and afterwards in the capacity of editor. He possessed a liberal education, superadded to oratorical powers of a superior order by nature. As an orator he is described as being graceful, mellifluous, persuasive and convincing, and he has left the reputation among many of the old settlers of being the most effective speaker that they have ever heard. In the social circle, too, he excelled, but unfortunately he had an indomitable penchant for festivity and sport. Many anecdotes are related detracting from his clerical character, and when dwelt upon, we must not forget to associate the habits and customs of the times in which they occurred.

For instance, it is said that one time, on the occasion of a wedding at Capt. Minter's, after the ceremonies had been solemnized and the luxuries duly honored, he started off about dusk to go to a place some five miles through the woods, but after dark returned somewhat scratched by the bushes, and reported having been lost, and concluded to stay till morning. According to the general custom on such occasions, all the young folks in the settlement had assembled for a frolic, and they charged him with having returned to participate with them, and as he was a good musician, and their "knight of the bow" had disappointed them, they insisted upon his playing the fiddle for them to dance, which he did all night, with an occasional intermission for refreshment or to romp! Some of the old citizens say also that he was a good hand at pitching quoits, and as it was common to choose sides and pitch for the "grog," he seldom even then backed out!

For these and other charges he was arraigned before the presbytery, where, declining all assistance, and relying on his own ingenuity and eloquence, he made a successful defence. He continued to preach as "stated supply" until he was suddenly cut off by an epidemic fever in the fall of 1823, and was interred in the old burying-ground, but no tombstone points out the place where his mouldering remains lie. He was succeeded in 1824 by Rev. Henry Vandeman, the first installed pastor, and who has retained his charge ever since, a fact that is mentioned, because in the west preachers seldom retain a pastoral charge so long, and in this presbytery there is no similar instance, excepting that of Dr. Hodge, of Columbus.

Antiquities.—The remains of ancient forti-

fications are found in three places in the county, the most remarkable of which is in the lower part of Liberty, about eleven miles below Delaware, on the east bank of the Olentangy.

Indian Villages.—There were formerly two villages belonging to the Delawares, mostly within the limits of the present town of Delaware. One occupied the ground around the east end of William street, and the other was at the west end, extending from near the sawmill to the hill-side. Upon the ground now occupied by the town, they cultivated a corn-field of about 400 acres. The Mingoes had a small village half a mile above town, on "horse-shoe bottom," where they also raised corn.

Many of the old pioneers entertained towards the Indians an inveterate hatred, and did not consider it really criminal even to murder them. One time, after the last war, a dead Indian was seen floating down the Scioto on two logs, lashed together, having his gun and all his accoutrements with him. He had been shot, and the people believed the murderer was George Shanon, who had been in service considerably during the war, and one time when out, not far from Lower Sandusky, with a small company, fell in with a party of warriors and had to retreat. He lingered behind till he got a shot, and killed one. As soon as he fired, several Indians sprang forward to catch him alive, but being swift on foot, he could easily keep ahead, when he suddenly came to an open field, across which he had to run or be cut off. The Indians gained the first side just as he

was leaping the fence on the other and fired at him, one ball entering his hip. He staunchly the blood by stuffing the hole with a portion of his shirt, that they might not track him, and crawled into the brush; but they gave up the chase, thinking they had not hit him, and being convinced of his superior fleetness. Shanon got into camp and was conveyed home, but he was always lame afterwards, and fostered an unrelenting desire for vengeance towards the whole race, not excepting the innocent and harmless.

As late as 1820 two Indians were murdered on Fulton's creek. A party came down there to hunt, as was customary with them every fall, and Henry Swartz ordered them off. They replied, "No! the land belongs to the white man—the game to the Indian," and insisted that they were friends and ought not to be disturbed. A few days after, two of their number were missing, and they hunted the entire country over without finding them, and at last found evidence of human bones where there had been a fire, and immediately charged Swartz with killing and burning them. They threatened vengeance on him, and for several years after he had to be constantly on his guard to prevent being waylaid. It was never legally investigated, but the neighbors all believed that Swartz, aided probably by Ned Williams, murdered and disposed of them in the manner the Indians suspected, and at one time talked of driving them out of the settlement. They were considered bad men, and never prospered afterwards.

DELAWARE IN 1846.—Delaware, the county-seat, is pleasantly situated on rolling ground upon the western bank of the Olentangy river, twenty-four miles north from Columbus. The engraving shows the public buildings on one of the principal streets of this neat and thriving town. The churches which appear are respectively, commencing on the right, the First Presbyterian, the Episcopal, and the Second Presbyterian; between the first two the Methodist church, a substantial stone structure, is partially shown in the distance. The large building seen beyond the Second Presbyterian church is the "Hinton House," one of the largest and best constructed hotels in Ohio. The town contains the Ohio Wesleyan University, 4 taverns (one, the Hinton House, being among the largest in Ohio, having over 100 rooms), 8 dry-goods stores, 3 drug stores, 1 shoe store, 1 confectionery and variety store, and 2 small groceries; 2 divisions of the Sons of Temperance, 1 Odd Fellows' lodge, 1 Masonic society, 2 printing offices, from which issue weekly the *Olentangy Gazette* (Whig), by Abel Thomson, and the *Loco Foco* (Dem.), by George F. Stayman. The latter commenced in 1845; the former in 1821, by Hon. E. Griswold, then called the *Delaware Patron and Franklin Chronicle*. The first paper in town was published in 1818 by Rev. J. Drake and Joseph S. Hughs. Delaware also contains 2 saw mills, 1 flouring mill, 1 oil mill, and the woollen factory of Messrs. Howard & Sharp, carrying on quite an extensive business; 8 lawyers, 7 physicians, a full quota of mechanics, 275 dwellings, and about 2,000 inhabitants, including South Delaware, which properly belongs to it, though not included in the corporation. The Delaware bank, with a capital of \$100,000, is a branch of the State bank. A bank was opened in 1812, but failing to get a charter the next winter it wound up, redeeming all its notes; and during the same year a swindling concern, called the

"Scioto Exporting Company," was started by a posse of counterfeitters, who drew in some others, but it was destroyed by the citizens before they could get a large amount of paper afloat. The population of Delaware in 1840 was 898.

Delaware was laid out in 1808 by Col. Moses Byxbe and Hon. Henry Baldwin, of Pittsburg, who had purchased a large tract of land for that purpose. They sold the lots at private sale, at the uniform price of \$30, the purchaser taking his choice. Joseph Barber put up the first cabin in the fall of 1807. It stood close to the spring, and was made of poles, Indian fashion, fifteen feet square, in which he kept tavern. The principal settlers were Messrs. Byxbe, William Little, Dr. Lamb, Solomon Smith, Elder Jacob Drake (Baptist preacher), Thomas Butler, and Ira Carpenter. In the spring of 1808 Moses Byxbe built the first frame house, on William street, lot 70, and the first brick house was erected the ensuing fall by Elder Drake, on Winter street, where Thomas Pettibone's mansion now stands; being unable to get but one mason, *his wife* laid all the brick of the inside walls. The court-house was built in 1815, the year in which the town was incorporated. The Methodists commenced the first meeting-house in 1823 (now the schoolhouse), but it was not finished for several years. The old churches of the First Presbyterians and the Episcopalians were built in 1825, upon the sites on which the present beautiful edifices were erected in 1845. The Second Presbyterian church was erected in 1844, the new Methodist church in 1846, and the Lutheran church in 1835.—*Old Edition.*

The Ohio Wesleyan University has been recently established at Delaware, with fine prospects of success—the Rev. Edward Thomson, D. D., president. The college edifice stands on a pleasant elevation in the southern part of the village, and embraces within its grounds ten acres of land, including the sulphur spring.

The springs here have long been known. Tradition states that the Indians resorted to them to use the waters and to kill the deer and buffalo which came here in great numbers. Before the grounds were enclosed in the early settlement of the county the domestic animals for miles around made this a favorite resort in the heats of summer, and appeared satisfied with no other water. The water is said to be similar to that of the celebrated white sulphur springs of Virginia, and equal in their mineral and medicinal qualities. The water is cooler, being as low as 53°, contains more gas, and is therefore lighter and more pleasant than that of the Virginia water. Many cures have been effected of persons afflicted with scrofulous diseases, dyspepsia, bilious derangements of the liver and stomach, want of appetite and digestion, cases of erysipelas when all the usual remedies had failed, and injuries inflicted by the excessive use of calomel.—*Old Edition.*

Aside from the long-famed spring above described this region seems to abound in mineral springs. On the outskirts of the town, in the valley of Delaware Run, in an area of about thirty-seven acres, is a collection of five flowing springs called "Little's Springs," consisting of as many different varieties of water—white sulphur, black sulphur, magnetic, iron, and fresh water.

Delaware is on the Olentangy river, 24 miles north of Columbus, 131 miles from Cincinnati, 114 from Cleveland, 88 from Toledo, on the C. C. C. & I. and C. H. V. & T. railroads, very nearly in the centre of the State, 378 feet above Lake Erie, and 943 above the sea-level. County officers in 1888: Probate Judge, Norman E. Overture; Clerk of Court, John M. Shoemaker; Sheriff, William J. Davis; Prosecuting Attorney, Frank Kauffman; Auditor, John J. Ramage; Treasurer, N. Porter Ferguson; Recorder, Frank E. Sprague; Surveyor, Edmund S. Minor; Coroner, Robert C. Wintermute; Commissioners, John L. Thurston, James C. Ryant, George W. Jones. Newspapers: two dailies—*Chronicle*; *Gazette*, Independent, A. Thomson & Son, publishers. Weeklies—*Herald*, Democratic, James K. Newcomer, editor and publisher; *Saturday Morning Call*; *Gazette*, Republican, A. Thomson & Son, publishers. Banks: First National, C. B. Paul, president, G. W. Powers, cashier; Delaware County National, S. Moore, president, William Little, cashier; Deposit Banking Company, S. P. Shaw, president, H. A.

Welch, cashier. Churches : 4 Methodist Episcopal, 1 German Methodist Episcopal, 2 Colored Methodist Episcopal, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Episcopal, 1 Baptist, 1 Colored Baptist, 2 Lutheran, and 1 Catholic.



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

WINTER STREET, DELAWARE.

Manufactures and Employees.—Clark & Young, builders' supplies, 15 hands ; Delaware Chair Company, 205 ; Riddle, Graff & Co., cigars, 104 ; J. Hessnauer,



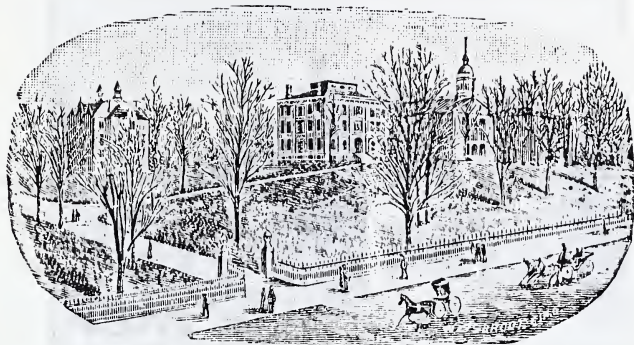
Ulrey Bros., Photo., Delaware, 1886.

SANDUSKY STREET, DELAWARE.

cigars, 21 ; Delaware Co-operative Cigar Company, 12 ; M. Neville, carriages, etc. ; L. Miller, carriages, etc., 15 ; Frank Moyer, carriages, etc. ; J. A. Broedbeer, cigar boxes, 12 ; C. C. C. & I. R. R. Shops, 150 ; J. Rubrecht, carpenter

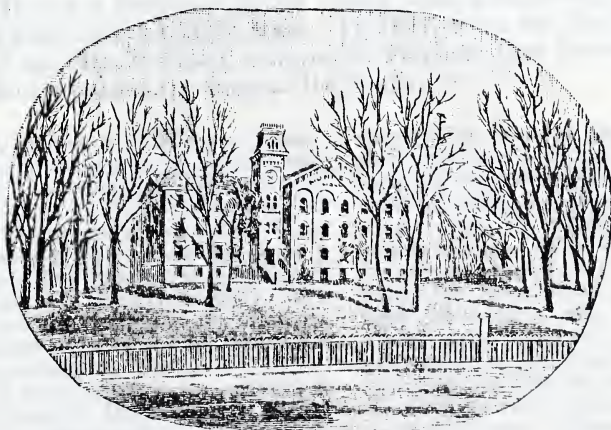
work, 15.—*State Report for 1887.* Also, brick, carpets, mineral waters, stoves, and pumps. Population in 1880, 6,894. School census in 1886, 2,621; J. L. Campbell, superintendent.

The great distinguishing feature of this pleasant town is as an educational point. The Ohio Wesleyan University located here is one of the largest in America under the auspices of the Methodist Church. It was founded in 1842. The Ohio



THE OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.

Wesleyan Female College, founded in 1853, was consolidated with the University in 1877, and the two institutions are now conducted as one, ladies being admitted to all branches of study. This part of the institution has the finest and largest of the college edifices: it is called Monnett Hall, and is about ten minutes' walk from the Male Department, in a pretty campus of about ten acres. Over 1,100 young men and women have graduated from the University, and several thousand have



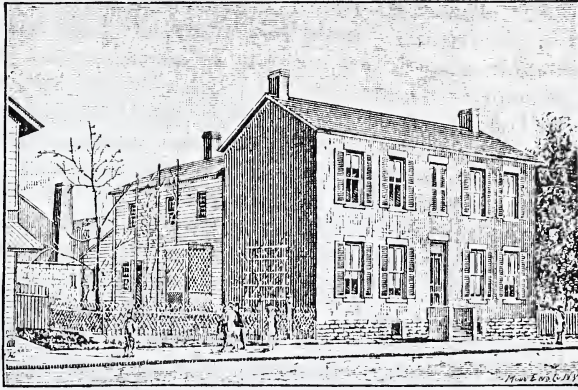
MONNETT HALL.

taken a partial course; "the annual attendance has reached to 830." The University has a very complete Conservatory of Music, a flourishing Art Department, and a Commercial Department, giving a business training.

On William street, one block from the post-office, in Delaware, in a house now owned and occupied by J. J. Richards, was born on October 4, 1822, RUTHERFORD B. HAYES, the nineteenth President of the United States. The front is of brick

and the rear wood. When a boy he went to a private school—that of Mrs. John Murray—on Franklin street. A brother of his was drowned while skating in the Olentangy; a melancholy incident, remembered by the older citizens.

His father, Rutherford Hayes, a Vermonter, came to Delaware in 1817, and engaged in merchandising. He died in the very year of his son's birth (1822),



Ulrey & Bro., Photo., Delaware, 1886.

BIRTHPLACE OF PRESIDENT HAYES.

leaving a widow and three young children, with a large, unsettled business. Sardis Birchard, a brother of the widow, then a youth of sixteen, emigrated with the family from Vermont. He worked with his brother-in-law in building, farming, driving, taking care of stock, and employing all his spare hours in hunting, and was enabled with his rifle to supply his own and other families with turkeys and venison. He was a handsome, jovial young man, a universal favorite, and devoted to his sister and her little flock. In 1827, when the future President was five years of age, Mr. Birchard removed to Fremont, then Lower Sandusky, and from that date it became the home of the family.

Mr. Hayes graduated at Kenyon in 1840, then prepared in Columbus for entrance into the Harvard Law School, where he in due time also graduated. It was at this period he illustrated his regard for his native State, which all through his career has been a marked trait. The anecdote is thus related in the history of Delaware county, with which we here close, referring the reader to a more extended notice of him under the head of Sandusky county.

It was in 1844, while a law student at Cambridge, that Mr. Hayes went to Boston to witness a demonstration in honor of Henry Clay, who was a candidate for President against James K. Polk. The campaign was an exciting one, and hotly contested from the opening to the close. Upon the occasion referred to, the Hon. Cassius M. Clay was to make a speech before the Henry Clay club, and the most extensive preparations had been made for a big day. In accordance with the customs of those times, a grand civil parade was a chief feature of the proceedings. Mr. Hayes met Mr. Aigin, from Delaware, whom he recognized, and, while

standing in front of the Tremont House, they were joined by several others, among them his uncle, Mr. Birchard. The motley-bannered procession was being highly praised, when young Mr. Hayes suggested that it only lacked an "Ohio delegation" to make its success complete. It was received as a happy jest, but nothing more thought of it until Mr. Hayes, who had been hardly missed, again appeared, carrying a rude banner which he had hastily constructed of a strip from the edge of a board, on either side of which, in awkward straggling letters, was painted the word "Ohio." As the procession passed, Mr. Hayes, with his banner, "fell in," while the others—three in number—brought up the rear. Ohio men continued to drop in and swell their ranks, until, when the procession halted on Boston Common, the "Ohio delegation" numbered twenty-four men, and was one of the most conspicuous in the line. The enthusiasm was great, and floral tributes were showered upon them from the balcony windows along the line of march. Among these tributes were several wreaths. These the young

leader carefully placed over the rude banner, and the unexpected "Ohio delegation," proudly marching under a crown of laurel leaves, was cheered and honored as Ohio had

never been honored before. This was probably Mr. Hayes' first appearance as a political leader, and doubtless one of the happiest and proudest days of his life.

JOHN ANTHONY QUITMAN, a noted general of the Mexican war, and later governor of Mississippi, was a resident of Delaware for a number of years, studied law, and was admitted to the bar there. He was born in 1799, in Rhinebeck, N. Y. THOMAS CARNEY, governor of Kansas during the rebellion, was born in Kingston township, near Rosecrans' birthplace. His private secretary was John C. Vaughn, the veteran journalist of Ohio and Kansas, who, now well in the eighties, with the memories of a useful life, is passing his remaining days an inmate of the "Old Gentlemen's Home," Cincinnati. PRESTON B. PLUMB, now United States Senator from Kansas, was born on Alum creek, in Berlin township. A. P. MOREHOUSE, now governor of Missouri (born in 1835), is a native of this county. Gen. JOHN CALVIN LEE, who did efficient service in the Rebellion, and served two terms as lieutenant-governor under Hayes, is a native of Brown township. Judge THOMAS W. POWELL, now deceased, resided in Delaware. He was one of Ohio's most eminent and learned jurists, and author of a historical work entitled "History of the Ancient Britons." His son, Hon. T. E. Powell, was the Democratic candidate for governor of the State in 1887 *versus* J. B. Foraker. Mr. Philip Phillips, the famed Christian songster, has his home in Delaware—a pleasant residence. The annals of Delaware show a bevy of authors: Rev. Drs. Payne and Merriek, Profs. McCabe, Parsons, and Grove—all of the University—in works of instruction or theology; Prof. T. C. O'Kane, in Sunday-school song-books, and Prof. G. W. Michael, in "Michael's System of Rapid Writing."

The Delaware Grape.—This remarkable and celebrated grape was first sent forth from this county. It took its name from the town. This was about the year 1850, when it was discovered growing near the banks of the Scioto in the hands of a Mr. Heath who brought it from New Jersey years before. Its origin is doubtful, whether foreign or native. Mr. Thompson, the editor of the *Gazette*, discovered its superior merits. Its introduction created a great furor in grape-

growing, called "the grape fever." The ability of grape propagators was taxed to the utmost to supply the demand, and Delaware grape-vines were sold in enormous quantities at prices ranging from \$1 to \$5 each. The wildest ideas prevailed in regard to it, and inexperienced cultivators suffered through their excess of zeal over knowledge. In soils suitable the Delaware grape maintains its original high character, but its cultivation requires great skill and care.

"*The State Reform School for Girls*," as it was originally called, but changed in 1872 by an act of the Legislature to the "Girls' Industrial Home," is on a beautiful site on the Scioto, ten miles southwest of Delaware, and eighteen above Columbus. The spot was long known as the "White Sulphur Springs." In early times a hole was bored here 460 feet for salt water, but, instead, was struck a spring of strong white sulphur water. In 1847 a large hotel and some cottages were put up for boarders, and the place was for a term of years quite a resort, but finally run down.

It becoming a home for girls was the result of a petition to the Legislature by some of the benevolent citizens of the county, who, seeing the fine property going to decay, desired that it should be purchased by the State, and converted into an asylum for unprotected girls. In 1869 the State purchased it, and founded the institution "for the instruction, employment, and reformation of exposed, helpless, evil-disposed, and vicious girls," above the age of seven years and under that of sixteen. The institution at times has over 200 pupils, and is on a well-conducted foundation. Col. James M. Crawford is the superintendent.

Delaware county will be permanently rendered noted not only as the birthplace of a President but also of that of one of the most brilliant military strategists known to the art of war—that great soldier and patriot, WILLIAM S. ROSECRANS.

Whitelaw Reid writes of Rosecrans: "As a strategist he stands among the fore-

most, if not himself *the* foremost, of all our generals. . . . His tactical ability shone as conspicuously as his strategy. He handled troops with rare facility and judgment under the stress of battle. More than all, there came upon him in the hour of conflict the inspiration of war, so that men were magnetized by his presence into heroes. Stone River, under Rosecrans, and Cedar Creek, under Sheridan, are the sole examples in the war of defeats converted into victories by the reinforcement of a single man."

We give a sketch of his career from the pen of Mr. W. S. Furay, a native of



Drawn by Henry Howe, 1846.

THE WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS.

Ross county, who was war correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, beginning with the opening campaign in Western Virginia and continuing until the close of the war. Since that period Mr. Furay has held various civil and journalistic positions, and is now on the editorial staff of the *Ohio State Journal*.

WILLIAM STARKE ROSECRANS was born in Kingston township, of Delaware county, Sept. 6, 1819. He merited in one respect the title of "the Dutch General," given him by the Confederates early in the War of the Rebellion, for his ancestors on the father's side came from Amsterdam, although his mother traced back her descent to Timothy Hopkins, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

At the age of fifteen Rosecrans entered the military academy at West Point, graduating thence in the class of 1842. Entering the Engineer Corps of the Army as Second Lieutenant, he served the Government efficiently and well in various capacities until 1853, when he was promoted to First Lieutenant, and shortly after, to the great regret of his superior officers, resigned.

From this time until the breaking out of the rebellion, he devoted himself to civil engineering and kindred occupations, making his headquarters at Cincinnati. During all these years of his earlier career he exhibited, in the limited fields open to him, those characteristics of original conception, inventive genius, restless activity and tireless energy

which were ever afterwards to carry him through a career of wonderful success at the head of great armies and enroll his name amongst those of the most brilliant soldiers known to military history.

The following is a rapid outline of that career:

In the spring of 1861, W. S. Rosecrans was commissioned by the Governor of Ohio Chief Engineer of the State of Ohio, with the rank and pay of United States Colonel of Engineers. Answering his country's call, however, as a citizen volunteer aide he organized the troops at Camp Dennison, Ohio, and began the organization of Camp Chase as Colonel of the 23d United States Ohio Volunteer Infantry.

As brigadier-general in the United States army, he went to West Virginia, fought the battle of Rich Mountain, and on the 23d or 24th of July, 1861, succeeded McClellan as commander of the Department of the Ohio, consisting of troops from West Virginia, Michigan, Ohio, and Indiana. While in command of that department he defeated the attempts of General Lee to penetrate West Virginia by Cheat Mountain and the Kanawha

route, and subsequently by way of Romney, and along the B. & O. road. The Legislature of West Virginia passed a unanimous vote of thanks in recognition of his services in defending the State, which was followed soon after by a similar vote of thanks from the Legislature of the State of Ohio.

In 1862 he submitted a plan for the campaign of that year auxiliary to that for the movements of the Army of the Potomac, which plan was highly approved by the general-in-chief and by the War Department.

Early in April, 1862, he was ordered to Washington and sent to find and conduct Blenker's Division to General Fremont.

He submitted to the War Department a plan for the application of the forces under Generals McDowell, Banks, and Fremont to occupy the Shenandoah Valley and threaten communications with the South.

In May, 1862, he was ordered to report to General Halleck, who commanded our army in front of Corinth, Mississippi. Was put in command of two divisions (Stanley's and Paine's) in front of that city, and when it was vacated by Bragg and Beauregard he led the infantry pursuit until ordered to stop.

In June, 1862, he was placed in command of the Army of the Mississippi, consisting of four divisions.

In September, 1862, with two small divisions he confronted General Sterling Price, and fought the battle of Iuka.

In connection with the mention of his general system of army management, it may be stated that he originated the making of photographing maps, and furnished his subordinate commanders with information maps of the regions of military operations; established convalescent hospitals for the treatment or discharge of chronic cases; organized colored men into squads of twenty-five each, and equipped and employed them as engineer troops; employed escaped colored women in laundries and as cooks for hospitals, etc.

On October 3d and 4th, 1862, with four divisions, he fought the battle of Corinth.

By order of the President he was placed in command of the Department of the Cumberland and Army of the Ohio, relieving General Buell, October 30, 1862. He reorganized this army, and established an Inspector-General's system by detail from the line, also a Topographical Department by detail of Brigade, Division, and Corps Engineers, and a Pioneer Corps by detail of officers and men from the infantry. He also reorganized both the cavalry and artillery.

On December 31, 1862, and January 1 and 2, 1863, he fought the battle of Stone River, against the Confederates under General Bragg, and drove him behind the line of Duck river.

From June 23 to July 7, 1863, he conducted the campaign of Tullahoma, by which Bragg was driven out of his intrenched camps (at Shelbyville and Tullahoma) in Middle Tennessee.

After the battle of Stone River he was tendered, almost simultaneously, a unanimous

vote of thanks from Congress and from the States of Ohio and Indiana.

From July 7, 1863, to August 14, 1863, he was bringing forward supplies, perfecting the organization of the army, and manœuvring for Chattanooga, giving special attention to the rebuilding of a railroad, as a necessary pre-requisite to success.

From August 14 to September 22, 1863, he made the campaign of Chattanooga, and fought the battle of Chickamauga, manœuvring the Confederates out of the objective point covered by Lookout Range and the Tennessee river.

For his services at Chickamauga, he received a unanimous vote of thanks from the National House of Representatives.

After the battle of Chickamauga, he was engaged in making the preliminary arrangements to constitute Chattanooga a new main depot, by water and rail connections with Nashville, Louisville, and Cincinnati.

Between October, 1863, and January 27, 1864, he presided over the great Western Sanitary Fair at Cincinnati, which raised \$325,000 for objects of beneficence to Union soldiers. He also presided over the Mississippi Valley Sanitary Fair, which raised \$525,000 for the same cause.

On the 27th of January, 1864, he was placed in command of the Department of Missouri, in which capacity he succeeded in defeating all the objects and purposes of Price in Missouri, defeated him on the Big Blue and at Maris des Cygnes, and drove him out in a state of disorganization, from which he never recovered.

He was also successful in exposing and defeating the objects of the Order of American Knights.

In January, 1866, he was mustered out as Major-General of Volunteers and resigned as Brigadier-General in United States Army in 1867. He was afterwards made Brevet Major-General.

Up to the time of the battle of Chickamauga there was, neither with the government nor amongst the people, a single doubt as to the genius or ability of Rosecrans. Every step he had taken had been a successful step. Every campaign and every battle had added to his laurels and his glory. Rich Mountain had developed that penetrating sagacity without which no man can ever rise to distinction as a soldier. In the subsequent campaign in West Virginia he had with wonderful skill baffled and defeated the officer who subsequently became the renowned Commander-in-chief of the Confederate armies. At Iuka and Corinth his daring energy had blazed forth like a star, guiding the way to two shining victories. At Stone river he had assailed the rebel army under Gen. Bragg in its own chosen position, retrieved by his personal exertions what on the first day's conflict had seemed to be disastrous defeat, inspired the soul of every soldier under him with his own lofty resolve to conquer or die, and with matchless vigor, energy and skill fairly compelled success to

alight upon the Union standards, and gained a victory which electrified the nation and the world. In the Tullahoma campaign he had exhibited a talent for strategy equal to Napoleon in the campaign of Ulm, and without the loss of a regiment, a gun or a stand of colors, had driven Bragg from his whole line of entrenched camps, and expelled him from Middle Tennessee.

Rosecrans had been *too* successful. He had raised himself to too exalted a height. The fatal halo of supposed invincibility glimmered around his head. No soldier ever was or ever will be absolutely invincible, but he who is believed to be so must maintain the reputation or fall to a lower level than what he rose from. Nay, he must not merely succeed thereafter in attaining the object at which he aims; he must attain it in the manner that public opinion marks out for him, and scarcely dare achieve less than the impossible.

The limits of this sketch will not permit a discussion of the campaign in August and September, 1863, and only the conclusions can be set down, which, by a prolonged and conscientious study of the whole history of that campaign, have been arrived at.

The object that Rosecrans had in view when he commenced his great movement on the 23d of August, 1863, was to relieve East Tennessee from Confederate occupation and get possession of that central key to the Confederacy, the city of Chattanooga. The place was defended by Gen. Bragg's army, which from the first was fully equal in numbers to that under Rosecrans and soon became greatly superior. The all-knowing soldier who commanded the Union army knew from the first that Bragg could easily be reinforced, that every effort would be made by the Confederate government to save Chattanooga, and that his own force was inadequate to the mighty task he had before him. Hence he begged, pleaded and implored for reinforcements which were within easy reach, which were persistently denied him, but which when the campaign was ended came up in such numbers that had a third of them been sent to Rosecrans before he began his march across the Tennessee and the mountains to manœuvre Bragg out of Chattanooga, would have enabled him not only to get possession of that stronghold, but to utterly destroy the army opposed to him.

Chattanooga could not be obtained without a battle. To assail it directly would be simply madness. Rosecrans therefore began that splendid series of manœuvres to the southward of the city which carried his army into Georgia and threatened the Confederate communications with Atlanta. Bragg retired out of the city and marched southward, taking up such position that he could, at any time, return on shorter lines and compel Rosecrans to fight a battle for the prize. The Union general expected this, and had prepared accordingly. But while he was concentrating his army, that which he had clearly foreseen occurred. From every quarter of the Confed-

eracy troops were hurried to Bragg's assistance. From Mississippi, from Mobile, from Savannah they came, and from Virginia the powerful corps of Gen. Longstreet was hurried to North Georgia to overwhelm the comparatively feeble army under Rosecrans. In round numbers, 40,000 Union soldiers were to contend with 75,000 Confederates, to see which would finally hold Chattanooga.

Before the Union army was fully concentrated the Confederates assailed it, and the awful battle of Chickamauga began. The first day the assailants were repelled at all points. The second day they rushed through a gap in our lines caused by a miswording or misunderstanding of orders, and separating the right wing of our army from the centre, overwhelmed that wing. Our centre and left stood firm; Rosecrans seeing this and that the enemy who had overwhelmed our right might push up the valley (which the right had been covering) into Chattanooga, hastened to rally the right, to get the troops left behind in Chattanooga as guards to our stores and reserve artillery, in proper shape, and to prepare a new position for the army at Ross-ville in case the centre and left should also be compelled to retreat. It was here he showed the greatness of the true soldier who leaves nothing to chance; it was here he specially proved his worthiness for the highest command. As fast as he could do so, he urged portions of the rallied troops to the assistance of that part of the army which still held the field; he sent word of all he was doing to the brave Thomas, who was so grandly resisting the enemy's onset, and gave new courage and confidence to that veteran by assuring him when he felt he could no longer hold his position on the field the new lines would be ready for his reception. It was this knowledge that inspired Thomas with the stern determination not to retreat in the face of the foe at all. And he did not retreat. He held his own until nightfall, suffering dreadful loss, but always inflicting more than he suffered, and when the last effort of the foe had been repelled, retiring leisurely to the new lines which the genius of Rosecrans had marked out for the army.

The next day the Confederate forces, who did not know that they had gained any victory, and who had really retired from the battle-field at night as far as our own soldiers had retired, came slowly and cautiously up towards the new Union lines, took a careful look at them, heard the loud cheers of the Union legion as Rosecrans rode along them, and decided not to attack! The great object of the campaign, the great prize of the battle, namely, the city of Chattanooga, was in possession of the National troops, and never again went out of their hands.

And this was the campaign, this the battle, with which some have associated the terms "failure" and "defeat!" The gallant Army of the Cumberland had crossed a great river, toiled over two chains of mountains, and, under the leadership of the brightest military genius that the war developed, had com-

pletely deceived the enemy and manœuvred him by masterly strategy out of his stronghold, then had baffled all his efforts to regain it, had fought nearly double its own numbers for two days, suffering a loss of 15,000 men and inflicting a loss of more than 18,000 upon the enemy, had held the field until it retired of its own choice and after all firing had ceased, then leisurely assumed the new position which its great leader had prepared, and then defiantly awaited another attack which its awfully punished foe did not dare to make. And it held the city it had won and for which the battle was fought. Was all this failure and defeat? The blood of every soldier who fell upon that gory field cries out against the falsehood!

Abraham Lincoln's clear eye perceived the truth; he saw that the skill of Rosecrans had assured relief to East Tennessee, had cut the line of the enemy's defence by rail, had secured the key that was to unlock the treasure-house of the foe, and had opened the way to the very heart of the Confederacy. He telegraphed Rosecrans, as well he might, "be of good cheer; we have unabated confidence in your soldiers, in your officers and in *you*."

And Rosecrans was of good cheer, and immediately devised the plans for reopening communications along the line of the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, plans which others afterwards executed; for the clear-sighted Lincoln yielded to some sinister influence; and the brilliant leader of the Army of the Cumberland, after a campaign which in all its aspects was one of the most successful known to history, and in the very midst of the city which his valor and genius had won, found himself summarily relieved of his command! It was the one act of measureless injustice and wrong which, while not Abraham Lincoln's fault, stains the annals of his otherwise spotless career.

On resigning his commission General Rosecrans went to California and became a citizen of that State. He was offered and declined the Democratic nomination for governor of California in 1867. He was also offered the nomination for governor by the convention of Independent Republicans held at Marysville, and declined. In 1868 he was nominated and confirmed as United States minister to Mexico, without consultation or knowledge on his part until officially notified thereof. He accepted this appointment on condition that he should be allowed *carte-blanche* to represent the

good will of the American republic towards Mexico.

In 1869 he returned to California and resumed the practice of his profession, namely, that of civil and mining engineering. It should be stated, however, that during his residence in Mexico he became thoroughly convinced that the mutual prosperity of Mexico and the United States would be promoted by the progress of Mexico under her own autonomy, and, acting in accordance with his *carte-blanche*, he urged the Mexican cabinet and other leaders to further and foster the construction of railroads. His efforts in this direction met with such success that the initiative period of Mexican development in this regard dates from the time of these earnest efforts on his part.

In 1869 he was also offered and declined the Democratic nomination for Governor of Ohio. In 1870 he memorialized Congress, urging the encouragement of commerce with Mexico. In 1872-3, at the instance of influential people in this country, and on the invitation of the president of Mexico, he supervised the legislation in favor of railroad construction among the various States of that republic. As a result of his presence in the country, and counsel given by means of public discussion in the prominent newspapers of the republic, the legislatures of seventeen Mexican States passed unanimously resolutions urging the government to take favorable legislative action for encouraging the construction of railroads in Mexico. In six other States, whose legislatures were not in session, the governors sent, officially, strong messages to the general government in favor of the fostering of such enterprises. Thus, practically, in twenty-three States favorable legislation was enacted asking the government to encourage railroad construction.

In 1881 he was urged by the workingmen of California to allow his name to be used by the Democratic party as a candidate for the Forty-eighth Congress, and on his consent thereto was nominated and elected. He was re-elected to the Forty-ninth Congress. During each of his congressional terms he was assigned, as representative, to important legislative and political duties. In June, 1885, he was appointed by President Cleveland to the position of Register of the United States Treasury, the duties of which office he is now performing with characteristic thoroughness and efficiency. Thus his career has been as useful and honorable in peace as it was patriotic and glorious in war.

To the foregoing sketch of Mr. Furay we add a paragraph. Nearly a quarter of a century elapsed after the removal of Rosecrans when, at the reunion of the veterans of the Army of the Cumberland, at Washington, in May, 1887, he broke the long silence, unscaled his lips, and spoke of that event which at the time occasioned great indignation and sorrow throughout Ohio. His splendid services as a soldier, his absorbing enthusiasm and loyalty to the Union, his fiery denunciation of those who plotted a surrender to the treason, the entire spirit and clan of the man had given untold comfort to multitudes in the early years of the rebellion, an era of indescribable anguish and heart-sinking anxieties.



A. S. Thurman.



*W. J. Rosecrans
Adj. Gen. U. S. A.*



12-1-1918



12-1-1918

It was a most pathetic scene when he came upon the platform, an old man, sixty-eight years of age, and told his surviving comrades of the bloody fields how his removal took place. It is thus related by Frank G. Carpenter, the interesting Ohio correspondent, who was present :

"It was at night," said Rosecrans, "that I received the order, and I sent for Gen. Thomas. He came alone to the tent and took his seat. I handed him the letter. He read it, and as he did so his breast began to swell and he turned pale. He did not want to accept the command, but we agreed on consideration that he must do so, and I told him that I could not bear to meet my troops afterward. 'I want to leave,' said I, 'before the announcement is made, and I will start in the early morning.' I packed up that night, and the next morning about 7 o'clock I rode away through the fog which then

hung over the camp. The best of relations prevailed between Gen. Thomas and myself, and as to the statement that he considered himself my superior and obeyed orders only from a sense of duty, I assure you it was not so."

As Rosecrans bowed to the audience and stepped back from the platform there was not a man present who did not feel sorry for him, and he was so much affected himself that his voice trembled as he uttered his closing words. He talked in a low tone and his accents were almost pleading.

SUNBURY, on Walnut creek and the C. Mt. V. & D. R. R., has 1 Baptist and 1 Methodist church; 1 bank: Farmers', O. H. Kimball, president, Emery J. Smith, cashier; 1 newspaper: *The Sunbury Monitor*, Sprague & Robinson, publishers; and had, in 1880, 340 inhabitants. School census 1886, 192; W. W. Long, superintendent.

Here are extensive blue-limestone quarries, supplying the finest quality of building stone; and the new process rolling mill at this place is described as "the pride of the county."

ASHLEY, on the C. C. C. & I. R. R., has churches: 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist, 1 Baptist, 1 Friends; 1 newspaper: *The Ashley Times*, C. B. Benedict, publisher; 1 bank: Ashley, Sperry & Wormstaff; 2 regalia and emblems factories, a roller flouring mill, and is noted as a shipping-point for live-stock. In 1880 it had 483 inhabitants.

The village of GALENA, on the C. Mt. V. & D. R. R., two miles south of Sunbury, had, in 1880, 250 inhabitants. School census 1886, 152; I. C. Guinther, principal. OSTRANDER, in 1880, had 269 inhabitants.

ERIE.

ERIE COUNTY was formed in 1838 from Huron and Sandusky counties. The surface to the eye seems nearly level, while in fact it forms a gentle slope from the south line of the county, where it has an elevation of about 150 feet above the lake, to the lake level. It has inexhaustible quarries of limestone and freestone. The soil is very fertile. The principal crops are wheat, corn, oats and potatoes. It is very prominent as a fruit-growing county, productive in apples, peaches and especially so in grapes. Its area is 290 square miles, being one of the smallest in territory in the State. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 78,912; in pasture, 20,638; woodland, 11,825; lying waste, 3,941; produced in wheat, 247,824 bushels; in oats, 294,676; corn, 564,863; potatoes, 301,306; wool, 144,992 pounds; grapes, 1,571,045. School census 1886, 10,929; teachers, 172. It has 90 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Berlin,	1,628	2,042	Milan,	1,531	2,239
Florence,	1,655	1,330	Oxford,	736	1,231
Groton,	854	1,038	Perkins,	839	1,878
Huron,	1,488	1,910	Portland,	1,434	15,838
Kelley's Island,		888	Vermillion,	1,334	1,944
Margaretta,	1,104	2,302			

The population in 1840 was 12,457; 1860, 24,474; 1880, 32,640, of whom 20,899 were Ohio-born; 1,651 New York; 534 Pennsylvania; 4,882 Germany; 1,196 Ireland; 702 England and Wales; and 287 British America.

The name of this county was originally applied to the Erie tribe of Indians. This nation is said to have had their residence at the east end of the lake, near where Buffalo now stands. They are represented to have been the most powerful and warlike of all the Indian tribes, and to have been extirpated by the Five Nations or Iroquois two or three centuries since.*

Father Lewis Hennepin, in his work published about 1684, in speaking of certain Catholic priests, thus alludes to the Eries: "These good fathers were great friends of the Hurons, who told them that the Iroquois went to war beyond Virginia, or New Sweden, near a lake which they called '*Erige*,' or '*Erie*,' which signifies '*the cat*,' or '*nation of the cat*;' and because these savages brought captives from the nation of the cat in returning to their cantons along this lake, the Hurons named it, in their language, '*Erige*,' or '*Erické*,' '*the lake of the cat*,' and which our

Canadians, in softening the word, have called '*Lake Erie*,'"

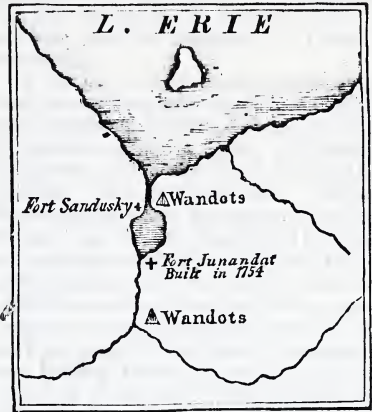
Charlevoix, writing in 1721, says respecting Lake Erie: "The name it bears is that of an Indian nation of the Huron [Wyandot] language, which was formerly seated on its banks, and who have been entirely destroyed by the Iroquois. *Erie*, in that language, signifies *cat*, and in some accounts this nation is called the *cat nation*. This name probably comes from the large number of that animal formerly found in this country."

The French established a small trading-post at the mouth of Huron river, and another on the shore of the bay on or near the site of Sandusky City, which were abandoned before the war of the revolution. The small map annexed is copied from part of Evan's map of the Middle British Colonies, published in 1755. The reader will perceive upon the east bank of Sandusky river, near the bay, a French

* These facts are derived from the beautiful "tradition of the Eries," published in the *Buffalo Commercial*, in the summer of 1845. That tradition (says the editor) "may be implicitly relied upon, every detail having been taken from the lips of Blacksnake and other venerable chiefs of the Senecas and Tonawandas, who still cherish the traditions of their fathers."

fort, there described as "*Fort Junaudat, built in 1754.*" The words Wandots are doubtless meant for Wyandot towns.

In 1761, while Pontiac was besieging Detroit, Gen. Bradstreet collected a force of 3,000 men, which embarked at Niagara in boats and proceeded up the lake to the relief of that post. Having burned the Indian corn-fields and villages at Sandusky and along the rich bottoms of the Maumee, and dispersed the Indians whom they there then found, he reached Detroit without opposition.* Having dispersed the Indians besieging Detroit he passed into the Wyandot country by way of Sandusky bay. He ascended the bay and river as far as it was navigable for boats and there made a camp. A treaty of peace and friendship was signed by the chiefs and head men.†



Erie, Huron and a small part of Ottawa county comprise that portion of the Western Reserve known as "the fire-lands," being a tract of about 500,000 acres, granted by the State of Connecticut to the sufferers by fire from the British in their incursions into that State.‡ The history which follows of the fire-lands and the settlement of this county is from the MSS. history of the Fire-Lands, by C. B. Squier, and written about 1840.

The largest sufferers, and, consequently, those who held the largest interest in the fire-lands, purchased the rights of many who held smaller interests. The proprietors of the fire-lands, anxious that their new territory should be settled, offered strong inducements for persons to settle in this then unknown region. But, aside from the ordinary difficulties attending a new settlement, the Indian title to the western part of the reserve was not then extinguished; but by a treaty held at Fort Industry, on the Maumee, in July, 1805, this object was accomplished, and the east line of the Indian territory was established on the west line of the reserve.

The proprietors of the fire-lands were deeply interested in this treaty, upon the result of which depended their ability to possess and settle their lands. Consequently, the Hon. Isaac Mills, secretary of the company, with others interested, left Connecticut to be present at these negotiations. Cleveland was the point first designated for holding the treaty. But, upon their arrival, it was ascertained that the influence of the British agents among the Indians was so great as to occasion them to refuse to treat with the agents of the United States, unless they would come into their own territory, on the Miami of the Lakes, as the Maumee was then termed. Having arrived at the Maumee, they found several agents of the British government among the Indians, using every possible effort to prevent any negotiation

whatever, and it was fifteen or twenty days before they could bring them to any reasonable terms. Soon after the conclusion of the treaty, the settlements commenced upon the fire-lands.

It is quite difficult to ascertain who the first settlers were upon the fire-lands. As early, if not prior to the organization of the State, several persons had squatted upon the lands, at the mouth of the streams and near the shore of the lake, led a hunter's life and trafficked with the Indians. But they were a race of wanderers and gradually disappeared before the regular progress of the settlements. Those devoted missionaries, the Moravians, made a settlement, which they called New Salem, as early as 1790, on Huron river, about two miles below Milan, on the Hathaway farm. They afterwards settled at Milan.

The first regular settlers upon the fire-lands were Col. Jerard Ward, who came in the spring of 1808, and Almon Ruggles and Jabez Wright, in the autumn succeeding. Ere the close of the next year, quite a number of families had settled in the townships of Huron, Florence, Berlin, Oxford, Margaretta, Portland and Vermillion. These early settlers generally erected the ordinary log-cabin, but others of a wandering character built bark huts, which were made by driving a post at each of the four corners and one higher between each of the two end corners, in the middle, to support the roof, which

* Lauman's Michigan.

† Whittlesey's address on Bouquet's expedition.

‡ For some facts connected with the history of the fire-lands, see sketch of the Western Reserve, to be found elsewhere in this work.

were connected together by a ridge-pole. Layers of bark were wound around the side of the posts, each upper layer lapping the one beneath to shed rain. The roof was barked over, strips being bent across from one cave over the ridge-pole to the other and secured by poles on them. The occupants of these bark huts were squatters, and lived principally by hunting. They were the semi-civilized race that usually precedes the more substantial pioneer in the western wilderness.

For two or three years previous to the late war, the inhabitants were so isolated from other settlements that no supplies could be had, and there was much suffering for want of food and clothing; at times, whole families subsisted for weeks together on nothing but parched and pounded corn, with a very scanty supply of wild meat. Indeed, there was not a family in the fire-lands, between 1809 and '15, who did not keenly feel the want of both food and clothing. Wild meat, it is true, could usually be procured; but living on this alone would much enfeeble and disease any one but an Indian or a hunter accustomed to it for years.

For even several years after the war racoon caps, with the fur outside, and deerskin jackets and pantaloons, were almost universally worn. The deerskin pantaloons could not be very well tanned, and when dried, after being wet, were hard and inflexible; when thrown upon the floor they bounded and rattled like tin kettles. A man, in a cold winter's morning, drawing on a pair, was in about as comfortable a position as if thrusting his limbs into a couple of frosty stove-pipes.

To add to the trials and hardships of the early settlers, it soon became very sickly, and remained so for several years. The following is but one of the many touching scenes of privation and distress that might be related:

A young man with his family settled not far from the Huron river, building his cabin in the thick woods, distant from any other settlement. During the summer he cleared a small patch, and in the fall became sick and died. Soon after, a hunter on his way home, passing by the clearing, saw everything still about the cabin, mistrusted all was not right, and knocked at the door to inquire. A feeble voice bade him enter. Opening the door he was startled by the appearance of the woman, sitting by the fire, pale, emaciated, and holding a puny, sickly babe! He immediately inquired their health. She burst into tears and was unable to answer. The hunter stood for a moment aghast at the scene. The woman, recovering from her gush of sorrow, at length raised her head and pointed towards the bed, saying, "There is my little Edward—I expect he is dying—and here is my babe, so sick I cannot lay it down; I am so feeble I can scarcely remain in my chair, and my poor husband lies buried beside the cabin!" and then, as if frantic by the fearful recital, she exclaimed in a tone of the deepest anguish, "Oh! that I was back

to my own country, where I could fall into the arms of my mother!" Tears of sympathy rolled down the weather-beaten cheeks of the iron-framed hunter as he rapidly walked away for assistance. It was a touching scene.

A majority of the inhabitants of this period were of upright characters; bold, daring and somewhat restless, but generous-minded. Although enduring great privations, much happiness fell to the kind of life they were leading. One of them says: "When I look back upon the first few years of our residence here, I am led to exclaim, O! happy days of primitive simplicity! What little aristocratic feeling any one might have brought with him was soon quelled, for we soon found ourselves equally dependent on one another; and we enjoyed our winter evenings around our blazing hearths in our log-huts cracking nuts full as well, ay! much better than has fallen to our lots since the distinctions and animosities consequent upon the acquisition of wealth have crept in among us."

Another pioneer says: "In illustration of that old saw,

'A man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long,'

I relate the following. A year or two after we arrived, a visit was got up by the ladies, in order to call on a neighboring family who lived a little out of the common way. The hostess was very much pleased to see them, and immediately commenced preparing the usual treat on such occasions—a cup of tea and its accompaniments. As she had but one fire-proof vessel in the house, an old broken bake kettle, it, of course, must take some time. In the first place, some pork was tried up in the kettle to get lard—*secondly*, some cakes were made and fried in it—*thirdly*, some shortcakes were made in it—*fourthly*, it was used as a bucket to draw water—*fifthly*, the water was heated in it; and *sixthly* and lastly, the tea was put in and a very sociable dish of tea they had. In those good old times, perfectly fresh to my recollection, the young men asked nothing better than buckskin pantaloons to go a courting in, and the young ladies were not too proud to go to meeting barefoot."

The following little anecdote illustrates the intrepidity of a lady in indulging her social feelings. A gentleman settled with his family about two miles west of the Vermillion river without a neighbor near him. Soon after a man and wife settled on the opposite side of the river, three miles distant; the lady on the west side was very anxious to visit her stranger neighbor on the east, and sent her a message setting a day when she should make her visit, and at the time appointed went down to cross the river with her husband, but found it so swollen with recent rains as to render it impossible to cross on foot. There was no canoe or horse in that part of the country. The obstacle was apparently insurmountable. Fortunately the man on the other side was fertile in expedients;

he yoked up his oxen, anticipating the event, and arrived at the river just as the others were about to leave. Springing upon the back of one of the oxen he rode him across the river, and when he had reached the west bank, the lady, Europa-like, as fearlessly sprang on the back of the other ox, and they were both borne across the raging waters, and safely landed upon the opposite bank; and when she had concluded her visit, she returned in the same manner. The lady still lives on the same spot, and is noted for her goodness of heart and cultivated manners.

Early in the settlement of the fire-lands the landholders injudiciously raised the price of land to \$5 per acre. The lands belonging to the general government on the west were opened for sale at \$2 per acre; immigration ceased, and as most of the settlers had bought their land on a credit, the hard times which followed the last war pressed severely upon them, and the settlements languished. Money was so scarce in 1820 and 1822, that even those who had their farms paid for were in the practice of laying up sixpences and shillings for many months to meet their taxes. All kinds of trade were carried on by barter. Many settlers left their improvements and removed farther west, finding themselves unable to pay for their lands.

The first exports of produce of any consequence commenced in 1817; in 1818 the article of salt was \$8 per barrel; flour was then \$10, and a poor article at that.

There was no market for several years beyond the wants of the settlers, which was sufficient to swallow up all the surplus products of the farmer; but when such an outlet was wanted, it was found at Detroit, Monroe and the other settlements in the upper regions of Lake Erie. As to the commercial advantages, there was a sufficient number of vessels on the lake to do the business of the country, which was done at the price of \$2.50 per barrel bulk, from Buffalo to this place, a dis-

tance of 250 miles. Now goods are transported from New York to Sandusky City as low as forty-seven cents per hundred, or \$9 per ton. Most kinds of merchandise sold at a sale corresponding to the prices of freight. Domestic shirtings from fifty to sixty-two cents and satinets \$2.50 to \$3.50 per yard; green teas \$1.50 to \$2.50 per pound; brown sugar from twenty-five to thirty cents per pound; loaf from forty to fifty per pound, etc., etc. Butter was worth twenty-five cents, and corn \$1.00 per bushel. As to wheat there was scarcely a price known for some of the first years; the inhabitants mostly depended on buying flour by the barrel on account of the want of mills.

The Indians murdered several of the inhabitants in the fire-lands. One of the most barbarous murders was committed in the spring of 1812, upon Michael Gibbs and one Buel, who lived together in a cabin about a mile southeast of the present town of Sandusky. The murderers were two Indians named Semo and Omic. The whites went in pursuit of them; Omic was taken to Cleveland, tried, found guilty and executed. Semo was afterwards demanded of his tribe, and they were about to give him up, when, anticipating his fate, he gave the war-whoop, and shot himself through the heart.

In the late war, previous to Perry's victory, the inhabitants were in much dread of the Indians. Some people upon Huron river were captured by them, and also at the head of Cold creek, where a Mrs. Putnam and a whole family by the name of Snow (the man excepted) were attacked. Mrs. Snow and one little child were cruelly butchered, and the rest taken captive, together with a Mrs. Butler and a girl named Page, and carried to Canada. They were, however, released or purchased by the whites a few months after. Other depredations and murders were committed by the savages.

SANDUSKY IN 1816.—Sandusky, the county-seat, is situated on Sandusky bay, 105 miles north of Columbus, and 60 from Cleveland and Detroit. Its situation is pleasant, rising gradually from the lake, and commanding a fine view of it. The town is based upon an inexhaustible quarry of the finest limestone, which is not only used in building elegant and substantial edifices in the town, but is an extensive article of export. A few hundred yards back from the lake is a large and handsome public square on which, fronting the lake, are the principal churches and public buildings. The first permanent settlement at Sandusky City was made in June, 1817, at which time the locality was called *Ogontz* place, from an Indian chief who resided here previous to the war of 1812. The town was laid out under the name of *Portland*, in 1817, by its proprietors, Hon. Zalmon Wildman, of Danbury, Ct., and Hon. Isaac Mills, of New Haven, in the same State. On the first of July of that year, a small store of goods was opened by Moores Farwell, in the employment of Mr. Wildman. The same building is now standing on the bay shore, and is occupied by Mr. West. There were at this time but two log-huts in the place besides the store, which was a frame, and had been erected the year previous. One of the huts stood on the site of the Verandah hotel, and the other some sixty rods east. The first frame dwelling was erected by Wm. B. Smith in the fall of 1817, the second soon after by Cyrus W. Marsh, and a third

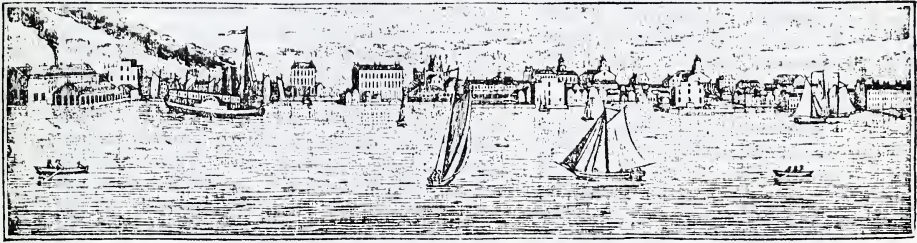
in the succeeding spring by Moores Farwell. The Methodist Episcopal church, a small frame building, and the first built, was erected in 1830; the Episcopal and Presbyterian churches in 1835; the Wesleyan chapel in 1836, and the rest since. Sandusky contains 1 Episcopal, 1 Methodist, 1 Congregational, 1 Reformed Methodist, 1 Catholic and 1 German Lutheran church, 1 high school, a large number of dry-goods and grocery stores, several forwarding and commission houses, 2 furnaces, 1 oil mill, 2 extensive machine shops for the manufacture of the iron for railroad cars, 2 printing offices, 2 banks, and a population estimated at 3,000. This town is now very thriving, and promises to be, ere many years, a large city. A great impetus has been given to its prosperity by the construction of two railroads which terminate here; the first, the Mad River and Little Miami railroad, connects it with Cincinnati; the other connects it with Mansfield, from which place it is constructing through Mount Vernon and Newark to Columbus: a branch will diverge from Newark to Zanesville. This last is one of the best built railroads in the country, and is doing a very heavy transportation business. The commerce of Sandusky City is heavy, and constantly increasing. The arrivals at this port in 1846 were 447, clearances 441; and 843,746 bushels of wheat were among the articles exported. On the farm of Isaac A. Mills, west of the town, are some ancient works and mounds. In the late Canadian "patriot war," this city was a rendezvous for "patriots;" they had an action on the ice near Point-au-Pelee island with British cavalry in the winter of 1838. They were under Capt. Bradley, of this city, who has since commanded a company of volunteers in the war with Mexico. In this action the "patriots" behaved with cool bravery, and although attacked by a superior force, delivered their fire with steadiness, and repelled their enemy with considerable loss.—*Old Edition.*

Sandusky City, on Sandusky bay, an inlet of Lake Erie, is 100 miles north of Columbus and midway between Cleveland and Toledo. It is on the line of the L. S. & M. S.; I. B. & W.; L. E. A. & S.; and S. M. & N. railroads. County Officers in 1888: Probate Judge, Albert E. Merrill; Clerk of Court, Silas E. Bander; Sheriff, Thos. A. Hughes; Prosecuting Attorney, Cyrus B. Winters; Auditor, Wm. J. Bonn; Treasurer, Jas. Alder; Recorder, John Strickland; Surveyor, Albert W. Judson; Coroner, Louis S. Szendery; Commissioners, William Zimmerman, Jas. Douglass, John L. Hull. Newspapers: *Register*, Republican, J. F. Mack & Bro., editors and proprietors; *Journal*, Democratic, C. C. Bittur, editor and publisher; *Democrat*, German, Democratic. Churches: 1 Congregational, 4 Episcopal, 3 Catholic, 1 Baptist, 1 Colored Baptist, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Friends, 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Colored Methodist, 1 German Evangelical, 1 German Lutheran and 1 German Methodist. Banks: Citizens' National, A. E. Merrill, president, Henry Gracie, cashier; Moss National, A. H. Moss, president, Horace O. Moss, cashier; Second National, R. B. Hubbard, president, A. W. Prout, cashier; Third National, Lawrence Cable, president, E. P. Zollinger, cashier.

Principal Industries and Employes.—D. J. Brown & Co., hoops, etc., 35 hands; Germania Basket Company, baskets, 31; George W. Tesman, saw mills; Sandusky Tool Company, edge tools, 230; Ohlemacher Lume Company, lime, 34; J. B. Johnston & Co., lime, 14; Kilbourne & Co., cooperage, 20; J. T. Johnson, planing mill, 31; B. & O. R. R. Shops, railroad repairs, 130; B. & O. Grain Elevator; J. M. Souerant, cooperage, 20; Johnson, Kmz & Co., lime; Schoeffle & Sloane, doors, sash, etc., 45; Woolsey Wheel Company, carriage wheels, etc., 143; B. B. Hubbard & Son, planing-mill; August Kunzman, carriages, etc., 10; Lea, Herbert & Co., planing-mill, 22; Sandusky Machine and Agricultural Works, engines, reapers, etc., 45; Barney & Kilby, engines, etc., 206; J. C. Butler & Co., doors, sash, etc., 142; Eureka Lumber Company, planing-mill, etc., 44; I. B. & W. R. R. Shops, railroad repairs, 164; The Sandusky Wheel Company, carriage wheels, etc., 260; Anthony Hg & Co., lager beer, 12; Albert Schwehr, cigar boxes, 37; Portland Boiler Company; Frank Slang, lager beer, 15; J. Kuebler & Co., lager beer, 22; Hinde, Hansen & Co., paper, 18; J. S. Cowdery, crayons, chalk,

etc., 42; G. B. Hodgeman Manufacturing Company, cooperage, 112.—*State Report for 1887.* Population in 1880, 15,838. School census in 1886, 5,861; Alston Ellis, superintendent.

Sandusky has the largest and best harbor on the great chain of lakes, having the advantage of a large and land-locked bay, while the other lake ports are mostly but the mouths of rivers. This bay is eighteen miles in length, furnishing ample room for all the water craft that ever could be required.



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

THE HARBOR OF SANDUSKY.

It is claimed for Sandusky that in the manufacture of wheels and other wood implements that it exceeds any other city of the Union; that of the 1,800 hands in its shops and factories an unusual per cent. are skilled mechanics, and married men, and very largely own the houses in which they live.

Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Home.—In the latter part of the year 1885 P. R. Brown, Commander of the Department of Ohio, G. A. R., learned that some old soldiers, survivors of the civil war, were living in county infirmaries. He immediately set inquiries on foot and learned by the end of the year that there were 300 such; and that many others, equally destitute, were supported by private benevolence. Soon after Gov. Foraker's inauguration, in January, 1886, Commander Brown conferred with him, and found his sympathies warmly enlisted.

A bill was introduced in the legislature and met with such general favor, that on the 30th of January an act was passed to establish "The Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Home," for all honorably discharged soldiers, sailors, and marines who have served the United States government in any of its wars, and who are citizens of Ohio at the date of the passage of this act, and are not able to support themselves, etc., etc., and who cannot gain admission to the national military homes.

The Governor appointed I. F. Mack, of Sandusky; R. B. Brown, of Zanesville; Durbin Ward, of Lebanon; W. P. Orr, of Piqua; and Thomas T. Dill, of Mansfield, trustees. Durbin Ward dying, Thomas R. Paxton, of Cincinnati, was appointed in his place, and I. F. Mack was elected president, and R. B. Brown, secretary.

The board, on the 31st of July, having previously examined many titles in various parts of the State, resolved to establish the Home near Sandusky. On the 19th of August, they selected as the site ninety acres of breezy land, partly wooded, a mile outside the corporate limits of the city; the land being donated to the State, and guarantees being given for the construction of a large stone sewer from the grounds to the lake, of mains for water, gas, electricity, a railway switch to the grounds

and two fine avenues 100 feet in width as outlets. The grounds will be beautifully ornamented, the attractive features including a chain of lakes and shelter house.

The terms have been fulfilled by the county, the city, and by citizens. The legislature has been liberal in making appropriations from time to time; the trustees have been earnest in the work and have enjoyed the hearty co-operation of the governor.

Plans have been adopted for buildings to accommodate about 1,000 inmates, and are now in course of construction; they consist of thirteen cottages of four different designs, dining and kitchen building, power-house, laundry and bath-rooms, hospital, chapel, conservatory, and the administration building, in which are located the offices of the commandant and his assistants and of the Board of Trustees. The buildings are of the best Ohio limestone and sandstone, and from an architectural point of view present a handsome appearance.

The land lies between forty and fifty feet above the level of the lake, and no higher land is near. The buildings are admirably designed, and are thoroughly built, with exterior walls of stone and partitions of brick. No building is more than two stories high. They will be comfortable and healthful, and

the architectural effect of the mass will be handsome and imposing.

The board is to be congratulated on its choice of Gen. M. F. Force, of Cincinnati, for commandant, a gentleman of rare ability, singular modesty and worth, under whose management the Home will assuredly meet the best purposes for which it is designed.

When the Civil war of 1861 was fairly inaugurated Gen. Force was a practicing attorney in Cincinnati. He joined a military company, and was soon after promoted to the lieutenant-colonelcy of the Twentieth Ohio, and at Camp Chase proved to be an excellent drill officer. The history of the Twentieth shows what efficiency he developed as a commanding officer of the regiment, the brigade, and eventually of the division. Stooping over his wounded friend, Adjutant Walker, in the terrible conflict at Atlanta, he received a bullet through his face just below the eye, and he now bears upon his frontlet the honored

scar of battle for his country. When the army disbanded Gen. Force returned to civil life, and was elected a judge of the Superior Court of Hamilton county, which office he held until his resignation in 1887.

The late Col. Charles Whittlesey wrote of him: "From his father, the late Peter Force, of Washington, he inherits a taste for literature, especially for history and ethnology. His publications, especially those upon the theory of evolution, devised by Darwin, and upon the character of the Mound Builders, also upon his war memoranda, filling one volume of the Scribner Series, display calm and faithful investigation with a clear and facile mode of expression. His address delivered at the first reunion of the Twentieth Regiment, on the anniversary of the battle of Shiloh Church, April 6, 1876, shows the finish of his style and the close personal relations that existed with his men."

Ohio State Fish Hatchery.—On the eastern margin of Sandusky, by the water-side, in a small, one-story, frame building of two rooms, is located the Ohio State Fish Hatchery. Small and unpretentious as the quarters are, nevertheless a work of great importance goes on within their limits, and it is to be hoped that our State government will take measures for the greater development of this useful institution. With great increase in the needs of its people, a wise government makes provision for keeping its food supplies unimpooverished. The Ohio State Fish Hatchery was founded some twelve years ago at Toledo. Some years later the Sandusky branch was started, and then owing to a cutting down of funds that at Toledo was closed.

The establishment at Sandusky is under the charge of Superintendent Henry Douglass, assisted by George W. Littleton and six or seven extra assistants engaged during the hatching seasons. But two kinds of fish have as yet been hatched, pickerel and white fish; of these, 65,000,000 pickerel and 100,000,000 white fish were hatched during the past season, 1887-1888.

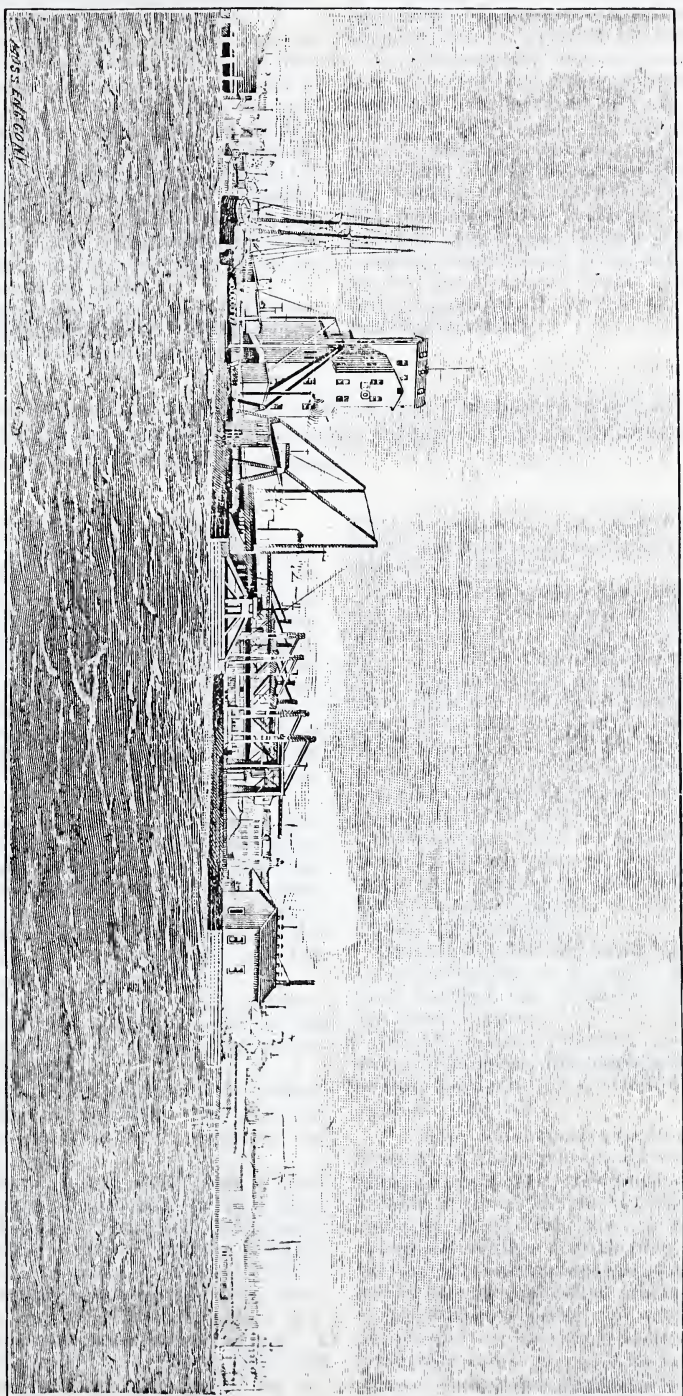
About April 1st the pickerel eggs are taken and about October 1st the white fish eggs. These are procured from fish caught in nets on Lake Erie. From the females (which can be distinguished by their unusual size) the eggs are squeezed in three-gallon pans (eggs from three females to each pan). Next six male fish are picked out and the impregnating fluid squeezed from them into the pan. Males and females are then thrown back into the lake, and the pans containing the impregnated eggs are taken to the hatchery.

In the larger of the two rooms of the hatchery are ranged on each side and in the centre a series of wooden troughs, and below each trough a row of glass jars about two feet high and six or seven inches in diameter. Above each jar is a wooden faucet connected by a rubber hose a few inches long to a thick glass tube in the centre of the jar and of the same length as the jar. Four small "feet" at the bottom of the tube permit the water to flow from it up through the jar to its top where it is discharged into another, thence through other jars and so on. The impregnated eggs are placed in these jars and the

water turned on. The water is lake water supplied from the city water works. It is kept cold, sometimes freezing, as the eggs and the fish have to be kept cold until placed in the streams.

After the eggs are placed in the jars they must be kept constantly moving, and are watched night and day, that they may not adhere to each other or the sides of the jars, as soon as an egg spoils (which is discovered by its failure to change color) it must be removed; this is done with a feather.

At the first the eggs have a kind of cream color, from which they change in a month to a much darker color, then in six weeks back to their original hue, and alternate colors in that manner until hatched, which is about two to four weeks for pickerel and five months for white fish. When hatched the pickerel are about one-quarter of an inch long and the white fish half an inch. Each fish is found to have a food sack containing a viscid colorless substance which sustains its life from three to four weeks, but what they live on after that is unknown. In about a year they grow to weigh a pound and increase in weight



W. A. Bishop, Photo., Sandusky, 1888.
SANDUSKY FROM THE BAY.

each succeeding year, until the pickerel attains a weight of fifteen to eighteen pounds and the white fish a weight of twenty pounds.

The freshly hatched fish are given away to any one making application for them, the only requirement being that they be placed in some inland stream or lake. They are put up in cans similar to milk cans and are distributed according to order by the agents of the hatchery who travel through all parts of the State. Pickerel only are placed in streams as the white fish will not live in streams, but large numbers of the young white fish have been placed in Lake Erie, resulting in an apparent increase in the supply.

After years of effort it has been found impossible to hatch bass or perch. The difficulty lies in obtaining the impregnating fluid from

the males, who at the season of impregnation go into deep water and defy all efforts to capture them. Experiments have been made by keeping them in captivity, but without avail.

The only way that lakes can be stocked with bass is to catch the young fish with nets and transport them to where they are wanted.

This is often done. A year ago a lot of herring were hatched and placed in some lakes east of Cleveland, and if they thrive the hatching of herring will be made one of the features of the hatchery. Lake Erie abounds with them. They are a small fish, weighing but a pound when full grown, but are very good eating. Some experiments in the propagation of cat-fish are also to be undertaken shortly.

When the first settlers under the Fire-Lands Company arrived at Sandusky they found on the present site of the town a village of Ottawa Indians, and on the peninsula some French-Canadian settlers.

THE STORY OF OGONTZ.

The whole settlement was under the control of an Indian chief named OGONTZ. He was in many respects a remarkable man. Having been found when a babe in an Indian village in the far Northwest, whose inhabitants had all either died off or fled from smallpox, he was taken charge of by French Catholic priests near Quebec, and educated for a missionary among the Indians, and about the time of the outbreak of the Revolution went among the Ottawas to preach Christianity.

He had a strong dislike of the British provincial government, and having gained great influence among the Ottawas, he induced two tribes and some French people in the neighborhood to locate at Sandusky, he going with them as priest or father; at his direction the French settled on the peninsula and the Indians on the other side of the bay.

Finding he could be more useful to these people as chief than priest, he gave up his holy office, was adopted into one of the tribes, and became its chief.

In an account of his life which he related to his friend and neighbor, Mr. Benajah Wolcott, who, in 1809, had settled on the peninsula, he said:

"In my heart I had never been a good Catholic, though I had tried to be a good Christian. I found it, however, much easier to make Catholics than Christians of other Indians. What I mean is, that they were much more willing to observe the forms than to obey the laws of Christianity, and that they grew no better under my preaching. I became discouraged, and feared that my preaching was an imposition and I an impostor."

As priest the chief of the other tribe had been guided by him and profited by his counsels, but when Ogontz became a chief his jealousy was aroused, and during a drunken orgie he approached Ogontz from behind and

tried to stab him, but Ogontz was on his guard, and instead of slaying him he was himself slain by Ogontz.

Although Ogontz had slain his rival in self-defence a council was held to decide his fate. The Indian law is "blood for blood," and it was very rarely that this law was departed from, and as Ogontz sat on a log facing the lake, a few rods off, the council debated the question of life and death; and, having decided, the messengers of the council approached him. If the decision had been death they would have gone up behind and tomahawked him as he sat. As they neared him the solemn chief sat motionless, looking out upon the expanse of water before him, when the messengers made a slight detour and approached him face to face. The council had spared his life.

Ogontz adopted the son of the chief, and brought him up as his own, knowing that some day that son would kill him to avenge his father's death.

Ogontz was ever for peace. Foreseeing the war of 1812, he led his people back to Canada, as they could not stay at Sandusky and remain neutral. He said:

"I have done these people (Indians and French) all the good I could and have kept them at peace with each other, and, so far as I could, with all the world; but trouble will come on us all very soon. I had hoped to spend all my days near this bay. Your people will take our present corn-fields for themselves, but we could find others near enough if we could be at peace. A war between your people and the British is close at hand, and when that comes we must fly from here—all of us. Indians are great fools for taking part in the wars of the white people, but they will do so. Ottawas will join the British and Wyandots will join your people. I will not fight in such a war. I wish your side success, but I must go with my people."

When peace was declared between the

United States and Great Britain he and his tribe went from Canada to Maumee river, and at a pow-wow held there he was murdered by his adopted son, meeting the death he knew was in store for him when he adopted the son of the chief he had slain in self-defence.

The lodge of Ogontz was on the site occupied by the national bank on Columbus avenue, between Market and Water streets. The bank building was originally the residence of Eleutheros Cooke, and built by him. His son, the celebrated banker, Jay Cooke, was born here in 1821. The family knew Ogontz very well. When a child, Ogontz at times

carried the boy Jay on his shoulders. Out of respect to his memory, Mr. Cooke in after years, when fame and fortune were his, built a magnificent country-seat at Chelton Hills, near Philadelphia, which he named Ogontz. The name of Ogontz is perpetuated at Sandusky by a street, flouring mills, a Knight Templars' lodge, a fire company, etc. When making investigations years since for a railroad in the Lake Superior country Mr. Cooke found the name Ogontz still perpetuated among the Indians, and in the person of a boy whose acquaintance he made, and who proved to be a grandson of the chief.

Three miles north of Sandusky, in her land-locked bay, lies JOHNSON'S ISLAND. Its area is about 300 acres; nearly a mile long and half that in breadth, gradually rising in the centre to a height of fifty feet. It was originally covered with heavy timber, and a favorite resort of the Indians, who came here in the fishing season, engaged in festivities, and brought their captives for torture.

Its first owner was E. W. Bull, and it was called Bull's Island, until 1852, when it was purchased by L. B. Johnson and its name changed to Johnson's Island.

In 1811 an effort was made to found a town on the island, and steps taken to lay out village lots; the custom house of the port was located here, but the attempt was unsuccessful and abandoned.

In 1861 the property was leased by the government as a depot for rebel prisoners. The necessary buildings having been erected, the first prisoners were installed in their quarters in April, 1862, under the charge of Company A, Hoffman Battalion, which was subsequently increased to a full regiment, the 128th O. V. I.

The number of prisoners was constantly varying, the largest number at any one time being over 3,000; but, from the period of its establishment until the close of the war, over 15,000 rebels were confined here, and owing to its supposed security, the prisoners were largely composed of rebel officers.

As the war progressed floating rumors of an intended rescue by rebel sympathizers in Canada came to the ears of the Federal authorities, and the steamer "Michigan," the only United States war vessel on Lake Erie, was stationed here. In September, 1864, a conspiracy was concocted to release the prisoners, at that time numbering about 2,400, arm them, burn Sandusky, Cleveland and other defenseless lake cities, secure horses, ride through Ohio, raiding the country on the route, and join the rebel army in Virginia; at the same time the "Michigan" was to be captured and co-operate with the released prisoners on land. The narrative of the occurrences which follows is abridged from that in the *Lake Shore Magazine*:

John Yates Beall, a Virginian of great wealth and a graduate of Virginia University, called "The Pirate of Lake Erie," was the prime mover in this conspiracy, and was aided in the enterprise by that arch traitor and fiend Jacob Thompson, the agent of the Confederate government.

September 19, 1864, the steamer "Philo Parsons," plying between Detroit, Sandusky and the adjacent islands, was boarded at Sandwich on the Canadian shore by four men, and at Malden by twenty more, who brought an old trunk with them. No suspicions were aroused, as large numbers of fugitives were constantly travelling to and from Canada at that time. After leaving

Kelley's Island, the clerk, who was in command of the boat, was suddenly confronted by four men with revolvers pointed at his head, the old trunk was opened, the whole party armed themselves, and with Beall at their head took possession of the boat. Her course was altered and turned back to Middle Bass Island. Here the "Island Queen," a boat plying among the islands, came alongside; she was immediately boarded, and although her captain (G. W. Orr) made a determined resistance, she was soon at the mercy of the conspirators, together with a large number of passengers. The engineer of the "Queen," refusing to do the bidding of the captors, was shot through the cheek.

But no discourtesy was offered to any one of us beyond the absolute necessity of the case, the conspirators being largely educated men from the best families of the South.

An oath of secrecy for twenty-four hours was extorted from the passengers, and they were then put ashore, the captain of the "Queen" being retained as pilot, a capacity in which he refused to act. The two steamers were then lashed together and put off toward Sandusky; but after proceeding a few miles the "Island Queen" was scuttled and the "Parsons" continued alone; she did not enter, but cruised around the mouth of Sandusky Bay, waiting for the signal from the conspirators on land. That part of the plot had, however, failed.

A Confederate officer named Cole, to whom the operations at Sandusky had been entrusted, had, as a Titusville oil man, been figuring very largely in social circles, a liberal entertainer, giving wine suppers and spending money very freely. He had formed the acquaintance of the officers of the "Michigan" and had invited them to a wine supper on the evening of September 19th. The wine was drugged, and when the officers had succumbed to it a signal was to notify Beall, who was then to make the attack on the "Michigan." But Cole had performed his part of the plan in such a bungling manner that the suspicions of the officers were aroused and the commanding officer of the "Michigan," Capt. Carter, arrested him on suspicion at the very moment when success seemed assured.

In the meanwhile Beall and his comrades waited outside the bay for the signal; but, as the time for it passed by and it was not given, they realized that the plot had failed, and made for the Canadian shore, passing Middle Bass Island, where he had left the "Island Queen" and "Parsons" passengers, who saw the "Parsons" pass "with fire pouring out of her smoke-stacks, and making for Detroit like a scared pickerel." The captain and others who had been kept to manage the "Parsons," were put off on an uninhabited island, and when the Canadian shore was reached, she was scuttled and the conspirators disbanded.

This daring venture excited great consternation among the lake cities and served to call attention to their defenseless condition.

Beall was captured a few months later, near Suspension Bridge, charged with being a spy both in Ohio and New York, also with an attempt to throw an express train from the track between Dunkirk and Buffalo. He confessed to much of the evidence brought against him, was found guilty and hung on Governor's Island, February 24, 1865.

Cole after being arrested managed to warn his accomplices in Sandusky, of whom he had a great number, and who, thus warned, escaped arrest. He himself was confined for some time on board the "Michigan," afterward transferred to the island, then to Fort Lafayette in September, 1865, and was ultimately released after the close of the war.

The treatment of the rebel prisoners on Johnson's Island was considerate even to the verge of indulgence; their wants were said to have been better filled than those of the soldiers guarding them; this was owing to their being supplied plentifully with money by their friends; they were well fed, clothed and housed and were allowed every privilege consistent with security.

The prisoners were all confined within an enclosure of about eighteen acres surrounded by a stockade eighteen feet high, made of plank, with a platform near the top, about four feet wide, where the sentinels walked. This is shown in the engraving. At the east and west corner was a block-house with small brass cannon. The soldiers' and officers' quarters of the guard were at the left of the enclosure. The open space shown by the flag was the parade ground. On the left of the road was a line of small buildings, luck-sters' shops, etc. Beyond appears Fort Hill. It was an earthwork and mounted a few guns. The graveyard was in the grove on the extreme right, where to this day are relics.

TRAVELLING NOTES.

Sandusky impresses one with the extreme solid appearance of its business and public buildings. It is because the whole city lies upon an inexhaustible quarry of the finest limestone, and all the people have to do for structures is to blast and rear. The outlook upon its harbor is extremely pleasant; it is so expanded and well defended. In the very heats of summer the breezes come from the lake with a refreshing coolness, while the thought that steamers are continually plying to the beautiful cluster of islands beyond the bay to give the visitor any needed change he may require of scene, adds to the attractions of the city as he may walk its solidly lined streets.

Four things come in mind in connection with Sandusky, viz., lumber, fish, lime, and grapes. It is a great lumber mart, the lumber coming mainly from Michigan, and it is the greatest fish market on the globe. Vast quantities of lime are burnt, especially over on the peninsula, that body of land forming the western boundary of the bay, and put on the map as Ottawa county; and as to grapes, there seems to be no end. In this county alone the vineyards aggregate nearly five square miles, viz., 3,082 acres. In 1885 the amount of wine manufactured amounted to 71,170 gallons. One gentleman in Sandusky, Gen. Mills, an octogenarian, has in a single body a vineyard of eighty acres, the largest, I believe, in Ohio. From this he makes a superior article of sparkling Catawba wine—"Mills' Brand"—that, having once tasted for "medicinal purposes only," a Reckabite in temperance in a season of despondency would be sorely tempted for a revivification merely to yield his willing lips. The general tells me there is no money in the manufacture of this, a pure, honest article. The public demand is for cheap wines. The consequence

is they largely get adulterations, with which any vineyard has but slight connection, and as a return for their parsimony, the imbibants suffer from disordered stomachs and splitting headaches.

Looking on the map again one will see forming the east boundary of the bay a strip of land about three miles long and a quarter of a mile wide, terminating in a point, called Cedar Point, on or near which is a lighthouse. In the summer season a steamer, the "R. B. HAYES," continually passes to and from the city, carrying parties thither for picnics in the groves and bathing. The beach there on the lake side is safe and beautiful for bathing, and so expansive the view that one standing there is affected by the same emotion as if gazing upon the ocean.

Johnson's Island, at the mouth of the harbor, is in plain sight from the dock at Sandusky. It will always be an object of interest to travellers as the spot where the officers of the Confederate army were confined. Mr. Leonard Johnson, son of the owner of the island, has given me some interesting items. He was then a boy of about eight years, and often went into the prison with his elder brother.

The prisoners were always glad to see children, welcomed, and petted them. For amusement they had athletic games and theatricals. In summer, he told me, they were allowed to bathe in the lake, about 100 at a time, under guard. One of their amusements was whittling and carving finger-rings, watch-charms, etc., from gutta-percha buttons, their work being sometimes very ingenious and beautiful.

The guard were principally men recruited for this purpose in the lake neighborhood, and many had their families on the island.

Two men were drummed off the island—one for stealing blankets, and the other a teamster, for an offence of a different character. The latter had a placard in front and one in the rear proclaiming his mallefeasance thus:

I SOLD WHISKEY TO THE REBELS.

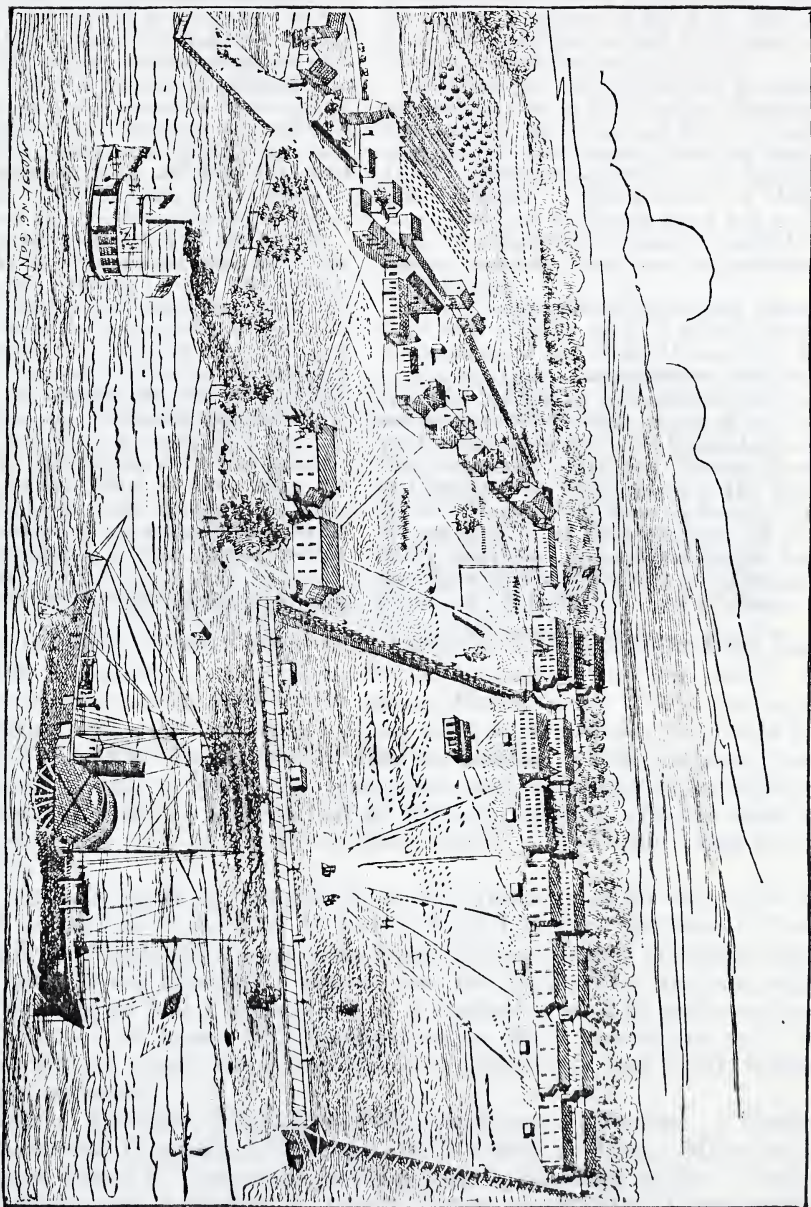
His hands were tied behind, and he was marched in the middle of a squad of soldiers, with their bayonets pointed toward him, those in front having their guns reversed. To the music of drums and fifes he was conducted to the boat, thence through the streets of Sandusky to the depot. It was an occasion of great fun and frolic, and the derisive shouts of the following crowd added to the mortification of the teamster, who was employed to cart away offal, but "Sold whiskey to the rebels."

Prominent among the public men in Sandusky at the time of my original visit was

ELEUTHEROS COOKE, born in Granville, N. Y., in 1787, died in Sandusky in 1864: a large, fine-looking, enthusiastic gentleman, social, pleasing to meet, and universally respected. He was by profession a lawyer, was in the State Legislature and in Congress, and a pioneer in railroad enterprises, having been the projector of the Mad River railroad. He had a wonderful command of language, was an orator very flowery and imaginative, and indulged largely in poetical similes. On an occasion in Congress, when Mr. Stanberry, of Ohio, was assaulted on Pennsylvania avenue by Felix Houston, of Texas, for words spoken in debate, he declared, in a speech, that if freedom of discussion was denied them he would "flee to the bosom of his constituents," an expression that his political opponents ran the changes upon for a long time after.

He could talk for hours upon any given topic, and on an occasion when it was necessary to get a new writ from Norwalk to detain for debt an arrested steamboat man with his vessel, he talked to the court sixteen hours continuously to stave off a decision upon the defective writ by which he was held. In order to illustrate the legal question before the court, he had gone into a review of the history of the human race, and got from the Creation down to the destruction of Jerusalem by Titus when the necessary papers arrived; then he stopped the harangue, allowed the old writ to be squelched, the new writ was then served, when the defendant paid his debt, and sailed away in his steamer.

Mr. Cooke had one trouble—it was life-long—stuck to him closer than a brother. It was in his name, *Eleutheros*. He was born in 1787, the year of the framing of the Federal Constitution, and the name was given in commemoration: it was from a Greek term signifying to set free. It showed his parents must have been fanciful and so he got his name alike with poetical tendencies from them. But the name liked to have been his ruin, that is political ruin. He lost one election by its misspelling, more particularly by the German voters. They spelt it in various ways, taking with it most unyarrantable liberties—spelling it "Luthier," "Lutheros," "Elutheros," "Elros," etc. When he had boys of his own, taking warning from experience, he started them with names after great statesmen. The first was Pitt Cooke, the second was Jay Cooke, and the third was to have been, perhaps, Fox Cooke, or something like it, when the mother rebelled and the child was given the good old-fashioned name of Henry D. Cooke. Pitt died at fifty; he was a partner with his brothers in the banking business. Henry D. became an eminent journalist, had an interesting and valuable life; was the first Governor of the District of Columbia, appointed by Grant, and died in 1881. The history of Jay Cooke, the great financier of our civil war, is dwelt upon under the head of Ottawa county, where lies Gibraltar, his beautiful summer island home in the lake, where he entertains his friends with abounding hos-



DEPOT OF CONFEDERATE PRISONERS, JOHNSON'S ISLAND, SANDUSKY BAY.

[Like all prisoners held under the American flag, those at Johnson's Island were given comfortable quarters and good food, with occasional bathing in the lake; but being mostly officers, the gentlemen of the Confederate Army, they made no complaint because not allowed fishing privileges therein.]



FIG. 1. A map of the study area showing the location of the study sites (indicated by dots) and the surrounding landscape. The map includes a scale bar and a north arrow.

pitality and recreates with much fishing in prolific waters.

In my original visit to Sandusky there was also residing here EBENEZER LANE, whose acquaintance I had the privilege of making. He was among the most eminent legal men of Ohio of that day: profound in scholarship and frank and cordial in his ways. In five minutes I felt as though we had been lifelong friends. His brothers in the profession idolized him. He was born in Northampton in 1793, graduated at Harvard in 1811, studied law under his uncle, Matthew Griswold, of Lyme, Conn.; early came to Ohio, was soon judge of Common Pleas, and from 1843 until 1845 judge of the Supreme Court, when he retired from the bench to give his attention to the railroad development of this region.

Sandusky never dreamed but what she would be the terminus of the Ohio canal. It was the shortest and direct distance across the State from the mouth of the Scioto on the Ohio to the lake, and its harbor expansive and safe. Instead of that, mainly through the efforts of Alfred Kelly, who then resided there and was one of the canal commissioners, Cleveland was made its terminus; thus increasing the distance by a winding tortuous course of perhaps thirty or more miles, yet bringing the canal nearer the big wheat fields and coal beds, and accommodating a larger farming population, a more densely settled older country.

The canal was a prime factor in making

Cleveland the great lake city of the State. The people of Sandusky felt keenly its loss as a cruel wrong, and with the hope of retrieving the disaster started the earliest in railroad construction; so Judge Lane, prompted by public spirit, left the bench to exert his powers in that direction, in the course of which he became President of the Lake Erie and Mad River Railroad, a link in the first continuous railroad line across the State.

Cleveland was also on the alert in railroad construction, but a little behind Sandusky, and tapping the great coal-fields of southeastern Ohio and bringing down the iron of Lake Superior got a power for the lead that was irresistible. The diversion of Judge Lane from his profession was a loss to his fame, as otherwise his reputation would have become national, from his unquestionably great powers.

On the publication of my original edition, I got four of those whom I regarded as the most influential men of the Ohio of that day to unite in a joint recommendation, two Democrats and two Whigs. Those four were Samuel Medary, of Columbus, editor of the *Ohio Statesman*, called the "Old Wheel Horse of the Democracy," Governor Reuben Wood, of Cleveland, the "Tall Chief of the Cuyahogas," Thomas Corwin, of Lebanon, "The Wagon Boy," and Ebenezer Lane, of Sandusky, and there I rested, fortified as the book was by a "Wheel Horse," a "Cuyahoga Chief," a "Wagon Boy," and a "Judge."

MILAN IN 1846.—Twelve miles from Sandusky City, and eight from Lake Erie is the flourishing town of Milan, in the township of the same name. It stands upon a commanding bluff on the bank of Huron river. The engraving on next page shows its appearance from a hill near the road to Sandusky City, and a few rods back of Kneeland Townsend's old distillery building, which appears in front. In the middle ground is shown the Huron river and the canal; on the right the bridge across the river; on the hill, part of the town appears, with the tower of the Methodist and spire of the Presbyterian church. Population about 100.—*Old Edition.*

Milan is 8 miles south of Lake Erie, on the Huron river, 55 miles west of Cleveland, on the line of the N. & H. and N. Y. St. L. and C. Railroads. It was before the days of railroads a great grain depot, the grain product of several neighboring counties being brought in wagons here for shipment by river and canal. Some of the wagons had in them loads of a hundred bushels of grain and were drawn by four or six horses. Six hundred wagons have arrived in a day. As many as twenty sail vessels have been loaded in a single day, and 35,000 bushels of grain put on board.

Newspapers: *Advertiser*, Wickham & Gibbs, publishers. Churches: 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Episcopal, and 1 Catholic. Bank: Milan Banking Company, James C. Lockwood, president; L. L. Stoddard, cashier. Industries: 2 flouring mills, 1 tile factory, 1 spoke factory, and Stokes' Automatic Pen Factory.

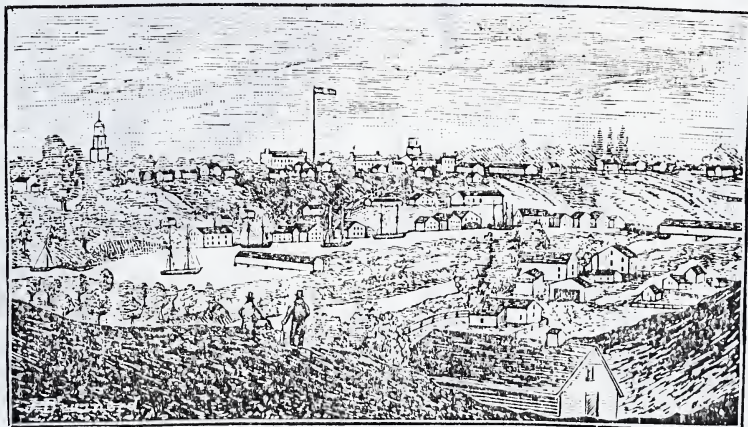
The Western Reserve Normal School, 75 pupils, B. B. Hall, principal, is located here.

Population in 1880, 797. School census in 1886, 225; John R. Sherman, superintendent.

Appended is a historical and descriptive sketch of the village and township given to the old edition by Rev. E. Judson, of Milan.

On the spot where the town of Milan now stands, there was, at the time of the survey of the fire-lands, in 1807, an Indian village, containing within it a Christian community, under the superintendence of Rev. Christian Frederic Dencké, a Moravian missionary. The Indian name of the town was Petquoting. The mission was established here in 1804. Mr. Dencké brought with him several families of Christian Indians, from the vicinity of the Thames river, in Upper Canada. They had a chapel and a mission house, and were making good progress in the cultivation of Christian principles, when the commencement of the white settlements induced them,

in 1809, to emigrate with their missionary to Canada. There was a Moravian mission attempted as early as 1787. A considerable party of Christian Indians had been driven from their settlement at Gnadenhutten, on the Tuscarawas river, by the inhuman butchery of a large number of the inhabitants by the white settlers. After years of wandering, with Zeisberger for their spiritual guide, they at length formed a home on the banks of the Cuyahoga river, near Cleveland, which they named Pilgerruh ("Pilgrim's rest.") They were soon driven from this post, whence they came to the Huron, and commenced a settlement on its east bank, and near the north



Drawn by Henry Howe, 1846.

MILAN FROM NEAR THE SANDUSKY CITY ROAD.

line of the township. To this village they gave the name of New Salem. Here the labors of their indefatigable missionary were crowned with very considerable success. They were soon compelled to leave, however, by the persecutions of the pagan Indians. It seems to have been a portion of these exiles who returned, in 1804, to commence the new mission.

The ground on both sides of the Huron river, through the entire length of the township, is distinctly marked at short intervals by the remains of a former race. Mounds and enclosures, both circular and angular, some of which have strongly marked features, occur at different points along the river.

The land in the township of Milan was brought into market in 1808. In the summer of the following year David Abbott purchased 1800 acres, in the northeast section of the township, and lying on both sides of the Huron, for the purpose of commencing a settlement. He removed here with his family in 1810. Jared Ward purchased a part of Mr. Abbott's tract, and removed here in 1809. He was the first "actual white settler," who had an interest in the soil. The progress of the settlement was at first rapid. When hostilities with Great Britain commenced, in 1812, there were within

the township twenty-three families and about forty persons capable of bearing arms. The progress of the settlement was interrupted by the war, and few or no emigrants arrived between 1812 and 1816. This interruption was not the only evil experienced by the inhabitants. The British, in the early part of the war, commanded Lake Erie, and could at any moment make a descent upon the place. Many of the Indians were hostile, and were supposed to be instigated to acts of cruelty by the willingness of the British commander at Fort Malden to purchase the scalps of American citizens. Occasional outrages were perpetrated; houses were burned, and in a few instances individuals were murdered in cold blood, while others were taken prisoners. Near the southwestern corner of the township, at a place known as the Parker farm—from its having been first purchased and occupied by Charles Parker—there was a block-house, used as a place of resort during the war. A military guard was kept here. Two young men, apprehensive of no immediate danger, on a pleasant morning in the fall of 1812, left the block-house and wandered to the distance of a mile for the purpose of collecting honey from a "bee-tree." While in the act of cutting down the tree they were surprised by the Indians, who, it



W. A. Bishop, Photo., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
INSCRIPTION ROCK, KELLY'S ISLAND.



seems, had been for some time watching for their prey; one of them, named Seymour, was killed on the spot; the other was recognized by one of the Indians, made a captive and treated kindly. The Indian who captured him had been a frequent guest in the family where the young man had resided.

Some time previous two men, Buell and Gibbs, had been murdered by the Indians near Sandusky. Thirteen persons, women and children, had been captured near the present village of Castalia, some six miles to the westward of Sandusky. Of these, five, most of whom belonged to the family of D. P. Snow, were massacred. All the men belonging to the settlement were absent at the time of the massacre. These repeated butcheries, supposed at the time to be instigated by the British commander at Fort Malden, whither the scalps of all who were murdered were carried, kept the people of Milan in a constant state of alarm. In August Gen. Hull surrendered Detroit to the British, and from this time to the achievement of Perry's victory, in September of the following year, the inhabitants were in constant apprehension for their personal safety. The sighing of the breeze and the discharge of the hunter's rifle alike startled the wife and the mother, as she trembled for her absent husband or her still more defenceless "little one." During this interval, General Simon Perkins, of Warren, with a regiment of militia, had been stationed at "Fort Avery," a fortification hastily thrown up on the east bank of the Huron river, about a mile and a half north of the present town of Milan; but the inexperience of the militia, and the constant presence in the neighborhood of scouting parties of Indians, whom no vigilance could detect and no valor defeat, rendered the feeling of insecurity scarcely less than before. Some left the settlements, not to return till peace was restored. Those who remained were compelled, at frequent intervals, to collect in the fort for safety, or made sudden flights to the interior of the State, or to the more populous districts in the vicinity of Cleveland, where a few days of quiet would so far quell their fears as to lead them to return to their homes, to be driven off again by fresh alarms. With the return of peace, in 1815, prosperity was restored to the settlements, and the emigration was very considerable. The emigrants were almost exclusively of the New England stock, and the establishment of common schools and the organization of Christian churches were among the earliest fruits of their enterprising spirit. The town of Milan was "laid out" in 1816 by Ebenezer Merry, who had two years previously removed to its township. Mr. Merry was a native of West Hartford, in Connecticut, and by his example contributed much, as the proprietor of the town, to promote good morals among the early inhabitants. He took measures immediately for the erection of a flouring-mill and saw-mill, which contributed materially to the improvement of the town, and were of great service to

the infant settlements in the vicinity. In the first settlement of the place, grain was carried more than fifty miles down the lake in open boats, to be ground; and sometimes from points more in the interior, on the shoulders of a father, whose power of endurance was greatly heightened by the anticipated smiles of a group of little ones, whose subsistence for weeks together had been venison and hominy.

Mr. Merry was a man of acute observation, practical benevolence and unbounded hospitality. He repeatedly represented the county in the legislature of the State, was twice elected to a seat on the bench of the common pleas, an honor in both instances declined. He died January 1, 1846, at the age of 73, greatly beloved.

David Abbott, as the first purchaser of land in the township, with a view to its occupancy as a permanent "settler," deserves some notice in this brief sketch. Mr. Abbott was a native of Brookfield, Mass. He was educated at Yale College. His health failed, and he was obliged to forego a diploma by leaving college in the earlier part of his senior year. He soon after entered upon the study of the law, and located himself at Rome, Oneida county, N. Y., whence he came to Ohio, in 1798, and spent a few years at Willoughby, whence he removed to Milan in 1809. He was sheriff of Trumbull county when the whole Western Reserve was embraced within its limits; was a member of the convention for the formation of the Constitution of the State, previous to its admission to the Union, in 1802; was one of the electors of President and Vice-President in 1812; clerk of the supreme court for the county, and repeatedly a member of both houses of the State legislature. He was a man of eccentric habits, and his life was filled up with the stirring incidents peculiar to a pioneer in the new settlements of the West. He several times traversed the entire length of Lake Erie, in an open boat, of which he was both helmsman and commander, and in one instance was driven before a tempest diagonally across the lake, a distance of more than a hundred miles, and thrown upon the Canada shore. There was but one person with him in the boat, and he was employed most of the time in bailing out the water with his hat, the only thing on board capable of being appropriated to such use. When the storm had subsided and the wind veered about, they retraced their course in the frail craft that had endured the tempest unscathed, and after a week's absence were hailed by their friends with great satisfaction, having been given up as lost. Mr. Abbott died in 1822 at the age of 57. Of the other citizens who have deceased, and whose names deserve honorable mention as having contributed in various ways to the prosperity of the town, are Ralph Lockwood, Dr. A. B. Harris and Hon. G. W. Choate.

The religious societies of the place are a Presbyterian, Methodist and Protestant Episcopal church, each of which enjoys the stated

preaching of the gospel, and is in a flourishing state. The two former have substantial and valuable church edifices. The latter society has one in process of erection.

In 1832 a substantial and commodious brick edifice was erected as an academy, furnishing, beside two public school-rooms and suitable apartments for a library and apparatus, ten rooms for the accommodation of students. The annual catalogue for the last ten years has exhibited an average number of about 150 pupils.

In 1833 a company of citizens, who had been previously incorporated for the purpose, entered vigorously upon the work of extending the navigation of Lake Erie to this place by improving the navigation of the river some five miles from its mouth and excavating a ship canal for the remaining distance of three miles. After much delay, occasioned by want of funds, and an outlay of about \$75,000, the work was completed, and the first vessel, a schooner of 100 tons, floated in the basin July 4, 1839. The canal is capable of being navigated by vessels of from 200 to 250 tons burden. The chief exports of the place are wheat, flour, pork, staves, ashes, wool and grass seeds. The surrounding country is rapidly undergoing the improvements incident to the removal of the primitive forests, and with the increased productiveness the business of the town has rapidly increased.

The value of exports for the year 1844 was \$825,098; of this, more than three-fourths consisted of wheat and flour. The importation of merchandise, salt, plaster, etc., for the same period, was in value \$634,711.

TRAVELLING NOTES.

Ohio is the native State of those two eminent electricians, Chas. Francis Brush, born in Euclid, near Cleveland, in 1849, and Thomas Alva Edison, born in Milan in 1847. At noon, July 20th, I left the train at Milan to visit the birthplace of the latter. The station is down in the valley, and ascending the hill I gained the plain on which the village stands. In the centre is a neat square of an acre covered with maples and evergreens. On this stands a soldiers' monument surmounted by an eagle and inscribed with the names of Milan's dead heroes. No spot could be more quiet. Scarcely a soul was in sight; the spirit of repose seemed to rest there in undisturbed slumber.

Two old men, octogenarians, gazed upon me as I neared them, and pausing in their presence I made known my errand, whereupon one of them, Mr. Darling, took me to Edison's birthplace. It is on Choate avenue, and now the residence of Mrs. Sarah Talcott. It is a neat brick cottage on the edge of a hill which overlooks the valley of the Huron, with a fine view, sixty or eighty feet below, of river, bridge, canal, railroad and rich farming country beyond. My venerable conductor could give me but a single reminiscence of the inventor, and that was as a child in frocks, too young to read or spell, when he

saw him seated on the ground on the little village green, grasping a piece of chalk and



THOMAS ALVA EDISON.

copying on a board the letters of a store sign near by. It was a bright beginning; an ordinary child would not have done such a thing.

In the evening Mr. Ashley, an elderly gentleman, the village jeweler, gave me some items. The father of Mr. Edison was from Canada; the mother, originally a Miss Elliott, an American. He became a resident of Milan about 1842. He was a man of magnificent physique and so athletic that when at the war period, although about sixty years of age, not a single man in an entire Michigan regiment could equal him in length of running leap. His occupation in Milan was the making of shingles by hand from wood imported from Canada. He had a number of men under him, and it was quite an industry. The wood was brought here in what are called bolts; a bolt was three feet long and made two shingles, was sawn in two by hand and then split and shaved. None but first-class timber could be used, and such shingles far outlasted those now made by machinery with their cross-grain cut. Mr. Ashley said he shingled his house in 1844, and now, after a lapse of forty-two years, it is in good condition.

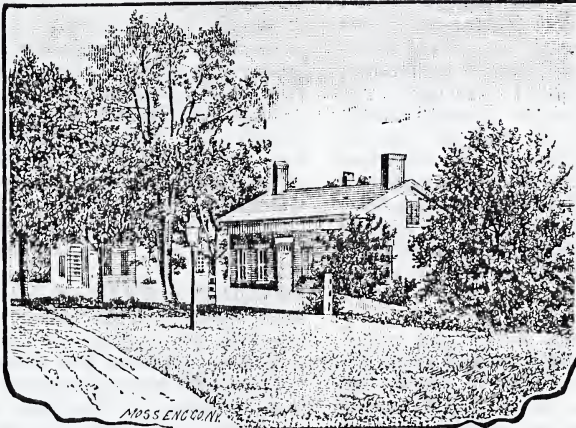
The Edison family removed to Michigan, and they being in humble circumstances, young Edison at the age of twelve took the position of newsboy on the Grand Trunk line running into Detroit. The little schooling he received was from his mother, who had been a teacher, but he acquired the habit of reading, studied chemistry and made experiments when on the train.

Later he became interested in the operations of the telegraph, which he witnessed in the railroad stations, and improvised rude means of transmitting messages from his father's house in Port Huron to that of a neighbor. Finally a station master, whose child he had rescued in front of an incoming

train, taught him telegraph operating, when he followed that profession and experimented in electric science, with results so surprising and useful as to gain for him undying fame.

The original owner of the land on which Milan stands was John Beatty, a native of the north of Ireland. He was the largest landowner in the Fire-Lands and the grandfather of General John Beatty, who has favored us with this sketch of him, accompanied with some racy anecdotes :

Among the more prominent of the early settlers of Erie county was John Beatty, formerly of New London, Connecticut. His first visit to Ohio was made in 1810, at which time he bought some 40,000 acres within the present limits of Erie and Huron, of what were then known as the "Fire-Lands." In 1815 he removed with his family to this wilderness and built his first residence five miles south of Sandusky, on what is still known to the older residents of



Geo. W. Edmondson, Photo, Norwalk, 1886.

BIRTHPLACE OF THOMAS A. EDISON, MILAN.

that section as the "stone-house place." When the township of Perkins was organized Mr. Beatty was made its first clerk. Subsequently he was appointed postmaster, and for many years thereafter he served the pioneers as justice of the peace. About 1828 he removed to Sandusky, and in 1833 was elected mayor of that city. He died in 1845, and is still remembered as an upright, intelligent, warm-hearted, hospitable gentleman. The church edifice now standing on the public square of Sandusky, and occupied at this date by the Lutherans, was built at his cost and donated by him to the Wesleyan Methodist Society.

John Beatty was a local preacher of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and from 1815 to 1819 on almost every Sabbath met the pioneers in their log school-houses or at their homes and addressed them very acceptably on religious subjects. He was, however, a hot tempered, impulsive, generous, obstinate Irishman, who never succeeded in reaching that degree of perfection which enabled him to love his enemies and offer the left cheek to an adversary who had smitten him on the right.

An Accommodating Postmaster.—In 1816, or thereabouts, a post-office was established and Beatty appointed postmaster. The era of cheap transportation and of cheap postage had not arrived. The settlers were poor; few of them could raise the shilling with which to pay the postage on a letter, but it was hard to have it withheld simply because they

were poor and had no money. The new postmaster proved equal to the occasion; he gave them their letters and never made returns to the department. When called upon to do so, he replied that he had received no money from the office, and therefore had none to return, and instead of being indebted to the government, the latter was in fact indebted to him. This sort of logic, however satisfactory to the settlers, was by no means pleasing to the Post-Office Department, and so the government in 1819 discontinued the office, and thus afforded Mr. Beatty greater leisure to look after the spiritual welfare of his neighbors.

He was the original proprietor of the land on which the town of Milan now stands; the site on the banks of the Huron river was naturally a very pretty one. Frederick Christian Deucke, a Moravian missionary, had, in 1801, established a mission there and called the place Petquoting—a very handsome name by the way and one which the people should never have abandoned. In 1814 Mr. Ebenezer Merry, having bought the place, laid out a village, and in honor of the first owner called it *Beatty*.

An Audacious Seizure.—Among the first, if not the first vessel built in what is now Erie county, was one built by Abijah Hewitt, Eleazer Bell and a man named Montgomery on the bay shore a few miles southeast of Sandusky. In one of its first voyages it brought to Sandusky a cargo comprising a stock of general merchandise for Mr. Beatty.

and among other things a cask of brandy which had not been entered at the custom house. The vessel was consequently seized and subsequently confiscated. Mr. Beatty's merchandise was put under lock and guard and the case reported to the department. The mails moved slowly in those days; time passed, and conscious of no fault on his part respecting the matter, Beatty grew impatient, and finally called his friends about him, drove his teams onto the wharf, put revenue officers and their employes aside, broke open the doors of the warehouse, and carried off his merchandise. All this was not difficult to do; the troublesome part of the affair came afterward, and resulted not from the cask of smuggled brandy, but from the violent and unwarrantable manner in which he had regained possession of his goods. The United States government was a big thing, even then, and no single citizen could afford to defy it, as Mr. Beatty discovered some years afterward when compelled to pay the costs and penalties growing out of this unfortunate transaction.

The Candle Story.—While a resident of New London, Connecticut, a boy stole from Mr. Beatty a box of candles; the thief was promptly arrested and arraigned before a magistrate; a witness appeared who testified that the boy was guilty as charged, and Beatty being called to prove the value of the property, swore that "the candles were worth four dollars, every penny of it." Under the law respecting petty offence at that time in force in Connecticut, when the property stolen was worth from four dollars and upward, the penalty was whipping at the post! The magistrate was about to pass sentence, when Beatty realized for the first time the terrible nature of the punishment; his anger had by this time cooled, and a feeling of pity for the boy supplanting every other emotion, he took the witness stand again and said: "If it please your honor I desire to correct my testi-

mony. I swore that the candles were worth four dollars, but I omitted to add that that was the retail price; as the boy took a whole box I'll put them to him at three dollars and thirty-three cents." The boy was not whipped.

Jay Cooke's Start.—Mr. Pitt Cooke once told me how his brother Jay happened to get into the banking business, and as nearly as I can recollect it was as follows: The Cookes were living in a house on Columbus avenue (Sandusky), near the present site of the Second National Bank. One day, when the family were seated at the dinner table, Eleutheros Cooke, the father, said in a spirit of pleasantry: "Well, boys, you must look out for yourselves. I have sold this house to 'Squire' Beatty, and we have no home now." Jay was the only one who took the matter seriously. He obtained a situation in a store that afternoon, subsequently accompanied his employer to Philadelphia, and this opened the way for him to the position of clerk in a banking house, and from this humble start in life he became the financial agent of the United States.

The Rev. Alyan Coe, a very worthy and devout man, at an early day established a school for Indian boys, on the Fire-Lands in the vicinity of Milan, where he sought to instruct them in the mysteries of religion and teach them to read and write. The father of one of the Indian boys came over from the Sandusky river to visit his son, and while lingering in the vicinity wandered into a distillery. As was the custom in those days, the proprietor offered him a cup of whiskey. The Indian shook his head, and with much dignity said: "My boy tell me, Mr. Coe say, *Ingin no drink, good man: go up much happy. Ingin drink, bad man: go down burn much.*" Then looking wistfully at the whiskey he picked it up, and raising it slowly to his lips said: "Maybe Mr. Coe tell *d—n lie,*" and drank it down.

BERLIN HEIGHTS is a village on the line of the N. Y. St. L. & C. R. R., which has three churches and about 500 inhabitants. Census of 1880 was 424. School census 1886, 208; Hugh A. Myers, superintendent. It is the largest of the three villages of Berlin township, the other two being Ceylon and Berlinville. The township of Berlin from a small beginning has become noted for the perfection of its various fruits and the skill of its horticulturists. The proximity to the lake prevents damaging frosts, and the soil is well adapted to the apple, pear, peach, and grape. The pioneers at an early day were determined to have orchards, and began to plant trees before the ground was clear of the forests. Canada was the nearest place from whence fruit-trees could be obtained, and in 1812 John Hoak and Mr. Fleming, of Huron, crossed the lake, and returned with a boat-load of trees, apple and pear. Some of these old trees are now standing, vigorous, and of enormous size and productiveness. One of the pear trees is seventy feet in height, with a girth of eight feet nine inches eighteen inches from the ground; an apple tree is over nine feet in girth.

A quarter of a century ago Berlin Heights widely attracted attention from the organization therein of a Socialistic or Free Love society; only a single citizen of the township was identified with the movement, its supporters being drawn from various States. Three successive communities were established and each failed.

The last was the Berlin Community, or Christian Republic; it commenced in 1865, and had twelve adult members and six children, and lived about one year. The Socialists started journals, which had in succession brief careers, but striking names, as *Social Revolutionist*, *Age of Freedom*, *Good Time Coming*, *The New Republic*, *The Optimist* and *Kingdom of Heaven*, etc. One of the papers, *The Age of Freedom*, issued in 1858, was so obnoxious that twenty Berlin women seized the mail-sack which Frank Barry, the editor, had brought on his shoulders to the post-office, loaded with copies, and made a bonfire of them in the street.

The author of the historical sketch of Berlin Heights, from which the foregoing items are derived, says: "The drifting to this section of so many individuals who, to use their own phrase, were 'intensely individualized,' and who remained after the complete failure of their schemes, has had an influence on the character of the town. They engaged in fruit-growing, have multiplied the small farms, and added to the prosperity and intellectual life of the people. From the beginning their honesty was never questioned, however mistaken their ideas." This author, Hudson Tuttle, was born here in 1836, in a log-cabin, on the spot where he now has a productive fruit-farm of between 200 and 300 acres of orchards and vineyards. He is known to the outside world by his spiritualistic and other works, and his wife, Mrs. Emma Tuttle, by her two volumes of poems: "Blossoms of Our Spring" and songs which have been set to music, as "My Lost Darling," "The Unseen City," and "Beautiful Claribel."

HON. ALMON RUGGLES, the original surveyor of the "Fire-Lands," was a resident of Berlin and died in 1840 in the sixty-ninth year of his age. He came in 1805 from Danbury, Conn., to survey the "Sufferers' Lands," as the Fire-Lands were sometimes termed. In addition to his salary he was permitted to select one mile square anywhere on the lake shore within the limits of his survey at one

was a man of great kindness of heart—had a store of general merchandise and trusted all those who could not pay. It was said of him that he might have been very rich had he been disposed to grind the face of poverty. He preferred to live more unselfishly and merit the confidence and respect of his fellows. He not only encouraged the early settlers with material aid, but with cheerful looks and kind words. He represented this senatorial district in the State legislature in 1816-17-19, when the district consisted of the counties of Ashtabula, Geauga, Portage, Cuyahoga and Huron. He was associate judge for several years under the old constitution. His ability, his integrity, his knowledge of the country and the people eminently qualified him for the places he filled. He was an earnest worker in the Whig party, and a personal friend of Gen. Harrison.

Mr. Tuttle, from whose township history the notice of Almon Ruggles is derived, draws a refreshing picture of virtue in his sketch of Rev. Phineas Barker Barber of Berlin. He was a Methodist preacher who died in 1877 at the age of eighty-four.

His ministry commenced in Ohio in 1830, when he could stand in his own door and shoot deer and other game, which he frequently did. During the fifty-eight years of his ministry he never received a dollar for preaching, but supported his family by hard labor on his farm. His endurance was wonderful. He preached every Sunday and his appointments were from five to twenty miles apart; in the early times he went through the wilderness on foot. He also attended on an average three funerals a week, and invariably suffered with a sick headache after preaching. His long and useful life was filled with labor and adorned with love.



ALMON RUGGLES.

dollar per acre. He selected the land in the township of Berlin. His early life was a struggle with adversity, and he had but six months schooling. He obtained his first book by catching wood-chucks, tanning the skins and braiding them into whip lashes for market; and later he became a school-teacher. He

HURON, on Lake Erie, at the mouth of the Huron river, is nine miles east of Sandusky and fifty-six miles west of Cleveland, on the L. S. & M. S. and N. & H. Railroad. Newspaper: *Erie County Reporter*, Independent, D. H. Clock, publisher. Churches: 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist and 1 German Evangelical. Bank: Huron Banking Co., V. Fries, president; H. W. Rand, cashier.

Manufactures and Industries.—One of the largest fishing industries on the lakes is located here, employing 150 men. About 500 tons are annually frozen during the winter months and 2,000 tons salted during the fall and spring. Its manufactures are tackle blocks, mast hoops and a patent shifting seat for top buggies.

Population in 1880, 1,038. School census in 1886, 371; C. K. Smoyer, superintendent.

Huron has one of the best harbors on the lake, with about fifteen feet of water in the channel and room enough for all the shipping on the lake. The French had a trading-post at the mouth of the Huron river about the year 1749. The Moravian missionaries, consisting of a few white settlers and Indians, located on a part of the southeast corner of Huron and the northeast corner of Milan

townships, which they abandoned previous to the Revolutionary war.

In the latter part of the last century or beginning of this, John Baptiste Flemond or Fleming from Montreal opened a trading station and dealt with the Indians on the east bank of the Huron about two miles from its mouth. He at one time assisted the surveyors in surveying the Fire-Lands.

CASTALIA is a neat village on the line of the I. B. & W. and L. E. & W. Railroads at the head of Coal creek, five miles southwest of Sandusky City. It borders on a beautiful prairie of about 3,000 acres; was laid out in 1836 by Marshall Burton and named from the Grecian fount.

The phenomena presented by the Castalia Springs has excited considerable curiosity and interest. At Castalia a volume of water called Cold creek, which forms quite a river, flows up from several deep orifices in the limestone rock and supplies in its descent of fifty-seven feet to Sandusky bay, three miles distant, the motive power for several mills. Being fed by subterranean fountains it is not much affected by floods and drouths. In its natural channel this creek ran through a piece of prairie covering several hundred acres into a quagmire and "muskrat garden." It now runs nearly its whole length through an artificial channel or mill-race.

In 1810 a grist mill was built near the head of Cold creek which ground corn until the settlers were driven away by the news of Hull's surrender. This was probably the first grist mill on the Fire-Lands.

Similar springs to the Castalia are found in all limestone countries. The water is so pure that the smallest particle can be seen at

the bottom, and when the sun is at the meridian all the objects at the bottom, logs, stumps, etc., reflect the hues of the rainbow, forming a view of great beauty. The constituents of the water are lime, soda, magnesia and iron, and it petrifies all objects, as grass, stumps, moss, etc., which come in contact with it. The water wheels of the mills upon it are imperishable from decay in consequence of their being incrustated by petrification. The water is very cold but never freezes, and at its point of entrance to the lake prevents the formation there of ice; it maintains nearly the same temperature summer and winter.

In 1870 Mr. John Hoyt procured a couple of them and of eggs of the brook or speckled trout, made hatching troughs and was successful in raising trout on Cold creek. The stream is now well stocked with trout and is leased to two clubs of gentlemen for sporting purposes, "The Castalia Spring Club" and the "Cold Creek Trout Club."

The village of VENICE is on Sandusky bay, near the mouth of Cold creek, and on the L. S. & M. S. R. R. In the summer of 1817 the village was founded and the mill-race was begun to bring Cold creek to the present site of the Venice mills. The flouring mills here have performed a very important part in the development of the country. The Venice flouring mills, completed in 1833, established the first permanent cash market for wheat in the "Fire-Lands." The first 100 barrels of flour in the merchant work was sent to New York. On its arrival hundreds of people went to see it, for it was the first shipment of extra flour from Ohio, and some even predicted that in time Ohio might furnish them with several thousand barrels of flour a year.

Much of the flour made in Ohio before 1810 was sent West for market. In

1836 Oliver Newberry purchased 500 barrels of flour, at \$8 per barrel, and took it to Chicago, then a struggling frontier village, and sold it for \$20 a barrel, citizens holding a public meeting thanking him for not asking \$50. It was all the flour the people of Chicago had for the winter. Board in Chicago was at that early day enormously high, owing to the scarcity of food, the country around being then an unproductive wilderness.

Before the starting of the flouring-mills in the fire-lands, the earliest settlers in some cases took their wheat in boats over the lake to the French mills, near Detroit. A touching incident is told of a party of men who started with their year's wheat in a boat and landed near the close of the day on one of the islands and then went inland a short distance to select a place to camp over night. On their return to the shore, lo and behold their boat was nowhere to be seen. A sudden gust of wind had freed it from its mooring and it had floated off with its precious load upon the broad expanse of Lake Erie. What situation could be more deplorable! They were

on a lone island and no way of escape. There were no passing vessels to rescue them. The lake was at that time but a solitude of water. Thoughts of their families, starvation for them and starvation for themselves seemed inevitable. Poor men! they broke down, shed tears, and passed a night of woe. Morning came. Heartbroken, they wandered down to the shore and gazed upon the wild waste of waters. Then all at once in a little nook, safe and close in shore, they discovered their boat. A change of wind in the night had floated it back as silently as it had floated away.

Kelley's Island is a township of Erie county; lies in the lake, thirteen miles from Sandusky, and contains a little over four square miles. It was originally called Cunningham's Island, from a Frenchman, who came here about 1803. He was an Indian trader, and built a cabin or trading shanty. In 1810 came two other Frenchmen, Poschile and Bebo; all three left the island in the war period, at which time Gen. Harrison, in command of the "Army of the Northwest," stationed a guard on the west point of the island to watch the movements of the British and Indians on the lake. In 1818 a man named Killam came with his family and one or two men. The steamboat "Walk-in-the-Water," the first built upon the lakes, came out this year, and Killam furnished her with fuel—all red cedar. In 1820 the "Walk-in-the-Water" was wrecked at Point Albino. In 1833 Datus Kelley, of Rockport, in connection with his brother, Irad Kelley, of Cleveland, bought the island, with a view of bringing into the market the red cedar with which much of the island was then covered. At this time there were only three or four families, and those squatters, on the island, and only six acres of cleared land. In 1836 Mr. Datus Kelley moved his family to his island home, and remained until his death, in 1866, in his seventy-eighth year. He was a man of great force of character, and careful not to sell land to any settlers except to people of thrift and general good habits; the result of this is apparent in the fine moral status of its present population. The census of 1840 gave it a population of 68; that of 1880, 888.

The sales of wood, cedar, and stone soon repaid many times the entire purchase, and the tillable land, a strong limestone soil, proved to be of superior quality. The stone trade grew into great proportions. Large quantities of limestone were then quarried for building and other purposes. Some of the most elegant structures of our cities are built with the Kelley Island limestone.

Another element came in to effect a revolution in the pursuits of the people. About the year 1842, Mr. Datus Kelley noticing that the wild grapes upon the island were remarkably thrifty, brought from his former residence at Rockport the Catawba and Isabella grape vines, and found the soil and climate surprisingly well adapted to the culture of the grape. Mr. Charles Carpenter, son-in-law of Mr. Kelley—born in Norwich, Conn., in 1810—planted the first acre of grapes as a field crop, and the demonstration was such that in a few years there were nearly 1,000 acres set to vines, about one-third of the entire area of the island. Large profits for a time resulted from the sale of the fruit packed for table use, and as a consequence the price of land advanced several hundred per cent. The excess of

supply over demand for table use, and also the quality of the crop for that purpose, led to the manufacture of wine, and there were in course of time erected on the island cellars which, including those of the Kelley Island Wine Company, had a capacity of storing half a million gallons of wine. The average crop of grapes by 1880 had grown to 700 tons, all of which was manufactured into wine. Mr. Carpenter, mentioned above, was not only prominent as a horticulturist, but he took a deep interest in the artificial propagation of fish; was active and prominent in inducing the State to experiment in the propagation of white-fish, and was put in charge of a branch of the State Fish Hatchery on Kelley's Island.

Antiquities.—Kelley's Island was a favorite place of resort of the aborigines, which is shown by the remains of mounds, burial-places, and implements. Here is the famous "Inscription Rock," which archaeologists have regarded as the work of the Eries, or Cat nation, which was annihilated in a wholesale slaughter by the Iroquois in 1655. The following brief description is from the pen of Mr. Addison Kelley:

This Inscription Rock lies on the south shore of Kelley's Island, in Lake Erie, about 60 rods east of the steamboat landing. The rock is 32 feet greatest length, and 21 feet greatest breadth, and 11 feet high above the water in which it sets. It is a part of the same stratification as the island, from which it has been separated by lake action. The top presents a smooth and polished surface, like all the limestone of this section of country when the soil is removed, suggesting the idea of glacial action: upon this the inscriptions are cut; the figures and devices are deeply sunk in the rock.

Schoolcraft's "Indian Antiquities" says of it: "It is by far the most extensive and well sculptured and best preserved inscription of the antiquarian period ever found in America." It is in the pictographic character of the natives; its leading symbols are readily interpreted. The human figures, the pipe, smoking groups, and other figures denote tribes, negotiations, crimes, and turmoils, which tell a story of thrilling interest, connected with the occupation of this section by the Eries—of the coming of the Wyandots—of the final triumph of the Iroquois, and flight of the people who have left their name on the lake.

In the year 1851 drawings of these inscriptions were made by Col. Eastman, of the United States army, who was detailed by the government at Washington to examine them on the representation of Gen. Meigs, who had examined them. Copies of the inscriptions

were made and submitted to Shingvauk, an Indian learned in Indian pictography, and who had interpreted prior inscriptions submitted to him.

We copy a few lines from Schoolcraft's "American Antiquities," page 85 to 87 inclusive: "No. 6, is a chief and warrior of distinction; 7, his pipe, he is smoking after a fast; 15-16, are ornaments of leather worn by distinguished warriors and chiefs; No. 14, ornaments of feathers; 33, is a symbol for the No. 10, and denotes ten days, the length of his fast; 34, is a mark for the No. 2, and designates two days, and that he fasted the whole time, except a morsel at sunset.

"Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 17, 18, 19, 20, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, and 43 represent different objects relied upon by the chief in the exhibition of his magical and political powers, denoting in him the sources of long life and potent influences; figures 30, 19, 41, denote a journey in snow shoes; 31-40, war clubs; 78, a road; 122, serpents who beset his path, etc., etc."

These inscriptions were first brought to the knowledge of "the white man," about the year 1833-4, soon after the purchase of the island by Datus and Irad Kelley, being discovered by Mr. Charles Olmstead, of Connecticut, while tracing, and studying the glacial grooves. Since then the rock has been visited by thousands of persons, and has become much worn, and some of it is so much obliterated as to prevent a full photograph being taken of it, as it was when first discovered.

Prior to photographing the view shown of Inscription Rock Mr. Bishop and Mr. Addison Kelley, the latter shown on its summit, passed half a day in going over the partly obliterated lines in red chalk because red photographs black.

The most celebrated locality perhaps in the world to show the marks of the receding glaciers is in this island region, and especially are they strong on Kelley's Island, as described on the third page of the article in this work, "Glacial Man in Ohio." Col. Chas. Whittlesey, in a paper read before the "American Association for the Advancement of Science," August, 1878, entitled "Ancient Glacial Action, Kelley's Island, Lake Erie," says: "These islands originally formed a part of the main land on the south and of the low coast to the west. Probably all of the lake west of Point Pellee, in the pre-glacial period, was more land than water.

Instead of a lake with islands it must have been a country with lakes, rivers and swamps." Some of the furrows on this island worn by the ice are two feet deep.

In this region whenever the rocks are laid bare the evidences of ice action are very marked. In Sandusky City many of the cellar bottoms show polished, grooved and striated surfaces.

VERMILLION is on the L. S. & M. S. and N. Y. C. and St. L. R. R., at the mouth of Vermillion river, which was so named by the Indians on account of a paint they found along its banks. Census of Vermillion in 1880, 1,069. School census, 1886, 329; J. Q. Versoy, principal. The first settlers in this vicinity came between the years 1808 and 1810 and were Wm. Haddy, William Austin, George and John Sherarts, Enoch Smith, Horatio Perry, Solomon Parsons, Benjamin Brooks, Barlow Sturges, Deacon John Beardsley, James Cuddeback and Almon Ruggles, surveyor of the Fire-Lands and land agent for the company. One of these, Capt. Wm. Austin, said he often held Commodore O. H. Perry on his knees when a baby. About 1842 the harbor here was dredged to a depth of fourteen feet, a light-house built and ship-building extensively prosecuted.

FAIRFIELD.

FAIRFIELD COUNTY was formed December 9, 1800, by proclamation of Gov. St. Clair and so named from the beauty of *its fair fields*. It contains every variety of soil, from the richest to the most sterile. In the north and west it is generally level and the soil fertile. The southern part is hilly and broken, the soil thin and in many places composed of sand and gravel. A great and permanent source of wealth to the county is its vast sandstone quarries, the stone from which is largely sent to other parts of the State for building purposes. Area 470 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 130,721; in pasture, 93,071; woodland, 42,005; lying waste, 5,258; produced in wheat 160,756 bushels; corn, 2,649,925; butter, 713,868 pounds; wool, 146,192; cattle owned, 23,448; sheep, 30,391; hogs, 32,538. School census, 1886, 10,663; teachers, 205. It has 95 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Amanda,	1,937	1,840	Madison,	1,085	1,387
Berne,	2,431	2,625	Pleasant,	2,025	2,281
Bloom,	2,288	2,179	Richland,	1,960	1,520
Clear Creek,	1,716	2,080	Rush Creek,	2,426	8,605
Greenfield,	2,148	2,036	Violet,	2,400	2,197
Hocking,	2,120	2,412	Walnut,	2,098	2,070
Liberty,	2,778	3,070			

The population in 1820 was 16,508; 1840, 31,858; 1860, 30,538; 1880, 34,284, of whom 29,963 were Ohio-born; Pennsylvania, 1,058; Germany, 1,018; Ireland, 230; Virginia, 623; New York, 135; Indiana, 143.

From the lecture delivered before the Lancaster Literary Institute, in March, 1844, by George Sanderson, Esq., we derive the following sketch of the history of this region:

The lands watered by the sources of the Hockhocking river, and now comprehended within the limits of Fairfield county, when first discovered by the early settlers at Mari-

etta, were owned and occupied by the Wyandot tribe of Indians. The principal town of the nation stood along the margin of the prairie, between the south end of Broad street and T. Ewing's canal basin, and the present town of Lancaster, and extending back to the base of the hill, south of the Methodist Episcopal church. It is said that the town contained, in 1790, about 100 wigwams and a population of 500 souls. It was called TARHE, or in English the *Crane-town*, and derived its name from that of the principal chief of the tribe. Another portion of the tribe then lived at *Tobey-town*, nine miles west of Tarhetown (now Royaltown), and was governed by an inferior chief called *Tobey*. The chief's wigwam, in Tarhe, stood upon the bank of the prairie, near where the fourth lock is built on the Hocking canal, and near where a beautiful spring of water flowed into the Hocking river. The wigwams were built of the bark of trees, set on poles in the

form of a sugar camp, with one square open, fronting a fire, and about the height of a man. The Wyandot tribe numbered at that day about 500 warriors. . . . By the treaty of Greenville, in 1795, the Wyandots ceded all their territory on the Hocking river to the United States.

The Crane chief, soon after the treaty, with many of the tribe, removed and settled at Upper Sandusky; others remained behind for four or five years after the settlement of the country, as if unable or unwilling to tear themselves away from the graves of their forefathers and their hunting-grounds. They were, however, so peaceably disposed towards the settlers, that no one felt willing to drive them away. In process of time, the game and fur became scarce, and the lingering Indian, unwilling to labor for a living, was forced by stern necessity to quit the country, and take up his abode with those of his tribe who had preceded him, at Upper Sandusky.

In 1797 Ebenezer Zane opened the road known as "Zane's Trace," from Wheeling to Limestone (now Maysville). It passed through the site of Lancaster, at a fording about 300 yards below the present turnpike bridge, west of the town, and then called the "crossings of the Hocking." He located one of his three tracts of land, given by Congress for the performance of this task, on the Hocking, at Lancaster.

In 1797, Zane's trace having opened a communication between the Eastern States and Kentucky, many individuals in both directions, wishing to better their condition in life by emigrating and settling in the "back-woods," so called, visited the Hocking valley for that purpose. Finding the country surpassingly fertile, abounding in fine springs of the purest water, they determined to make it their new homes.

In April, 1798, Capt. Joseph Hunter, a bold and enterprising man, with his family, emigrated from Kentucky and settled on Zane's trace, upon the bank of the prairie, west of the crossings, and about 150 yards northwest of the present turnpike road, and which place was called "Hunter's settlement." Here he cleared off the underbrush, felled the forest trees and erected a cabin, at a time when he had not a neighbor nearer than the Muskingum or Scioto rivers. This was the commencement of the first settlement in the Upper Hocking valley, and Capt. Hunter is regarded as the founder of the flourishing and populous county of Fairfield. He lived to see the county densely settled and in a high state of improvement, and died about the year 1829. His wife was the first white woman that settled in the valley, and shared with her husband all the toils, sufferings, hardships and privations incident to the formation of the new settlement. During the spring of the same year (1798) Nathaniel Wilson, the elder, John and Allen Green, John and Joseph M'Mullen, Robert Cooper, Isaac Shaeffer and a few others, reached the valley, erected cabins and put out a crop of corn.

In 1799 the tide of emigration set in with

great force. In the spring of this year two settlements were made in the present township of Greenfield. Each settlement contained twenty or thirty families. One was called the *Forks of the Hocking*, and the other *Yankeetown*. Settlements were also made along the river below Hunter's, on Rush creek, Raccoon and Indian creeks, Pleasant run, Pether's run, at Tobeytown, Muddy Prairie, and on Clear creek. In this fall of 1799 Joseph Loveland and Hezekiah Smith erected a log grist-mill at the upper falls of the Hocking, now called the Rock mill. This was the first grist-mill built on the Hocking.

In April, 1799, Samuel Coates, Sen., and Samuel Coates, Jr., from England, built a cabin in the prairie at the "Crossings of the Hocking," kept bachelors' hall, and raised a crop of corn. In the latter part of the year a mail route was established along Zane's trace, from Wheeling to Limestone. The mail was carried through on horseback, and, at first, only once a week. Samuel Coates, Sen., was the postmaster, and kept his office at the Crossings. This was the first established mail route through the interior of the territory, and Samuel Coates was the first postmaster at the new settlements.

The settlers subsisted principally on corn-bread, potatoes, milk and butter, and wild meats. Flour, tea and coffee were scarcely to be had; and when brought to the country, such prices were asked as to put it out of the reach of many to purchase. Salt was an indispensable article, and cost at the Scioto salt works \$5 per fifty pounds. Flour brought \$16 per barrel; tea, \$2.50; coffee, \$1.50; spice and pepper, \$1 per pound.

In the fall of 1800 Ebenezer Zane laid out Lancaster, and by way of compliment to a number of emigrants from Lancaster county, Pa., called it New Lancaster. It retained that name until 1805, when, by an act of the Legislature, the word "New" was dropped. A sale of lots took place soon after the town was laid off and sold to purchasers at prices ranging from five to fifty dollars each. The greater portion of the purchasers were mechanics, and they immediately set about putting up log-buildings. Much of the material needed for that purpose was found upon their lots and in the streets, and so rapidly did the work of improvement progress during the fall of 1800 and following winter that in the spring of 1801 the principal streets and alleys assumed their present shapes and gave assurance that New Lancaster would, at no distant day, become a town of some importance.

About this time merchants and professional men made their appearance. The Rev. John Wright, of the Presbyterian church, settled in Lancaster in 1801, and the Rev. Asa Shinn and Rev. James Quinn, of the Methodist church, travelled on the Fairfield circuit.

Shortly after the settlement, and while the stumps yet remained in the streets, a small portion of the settlers occasionally indulged in drinking frolics, ending frequently in fights. In the absence of law, the better disposed part of the population determined to stop the growing evil. They accordingly met and resolved, that any person of the town found intoxicated, should, for every such offence, *dig*

a stump out of the street, or suffer personal chastisement. The result was, that after several offenders had expiated their crimes, dram drinking ceased, and for a time all became a sober, temperate and happy people.

On the 9th day of December, 1800, the governor and council of the Northwest Territory organized the county of Fairfield, and designated New Lancaster as the seat of justice. The county then contained within its limits all, or nearly all, of the present counties of Licking and Knox; a large portion of Perry, and small parts of Pickaway and Hocking counties.

The first white male child born in Fairfield was the son of Mrs. Ruhama Greene. This lady emigrated to this region in 1798 and settled three miles west of Lancaster, where her child was born. The sketch appended of her is from Col. John McDonald, of Ross county.

Mrs. Ruhama Greene was born and raised in Jefferson county, Virginia. In 1785 she married a Mr. Charles Builderback, and with him crossed the mountains and settled at the mouth of Short creek, on the east bank of the Ohio, a few miles above Wheeling. Her husband, a brave man, had on many occasions distinguished himself in repelling the Indians, who had often felt the sure aim of his unerring rifle. They therefore determined at all hazards to kill him.

On a beautiful summer morning in June, 1789, at a time when it was thought the enemy had abandoned the western shores of the Ohio, Capt. Charles Builderback, his wife and brother, Jacob Builderback, crossed the Ohio to look after some cattle. On reaching the shore, a party of fifteen or twenty Indians rushed out from an ambush, and firing upon them, wounded Jacob in the shoulder. Charles was taken while he was running to escape. Jacob returned to the canoe and got away. In the meantime, Mrs. Builderback secreted herself in some drift-wood, near the bank of the river. As soon as the Indians had secured and tied her husband, and not being enabled to discover her hiding-place, they compelled him, with threats of immediate death, to call her to him. With a hope of appeasing their fury, he did so. She heard him, but made no answer. "Here,"

to use her words, "a struggle took place in my breast, which I cannot describe. Shall I go to him and become a prisoner, or shall I remain, return to our cabin and provide for and take care of our children?" He shouted to her a second time to come to him, saying, "that if she obeyed, perhaps it would be the means of saving his life." She no longer hesitated, left her place of safety, and surrendered herself to his savage captors. All this took place in full view of their cabin, on the opposite shore, and where they had left their two children, one a son about three years of age, and an infant daughter. The Indians, knowing that they would be pursued as soon as the news of their visit reached the stockade, at Wheeling, commenced their retreat. Mrs. Builderback and her husband travelled together that day and the following night. The next morning the Indians separated into two bands, one taking Builderback, and the other his wife, and continued a westward course by different routes.

In a few days the band having Mrs. Builderback in custody reached the Tuscarawas river, where they encamped, and were soon rejoined by the band that had had her husband in charge. Here the murderers exhibited his scalp on the top of a pole, and to convince her that they had killed him, pulled it down and threw it into her lap. She recognized it

at once by the redness of his hair. She said nothing, and uttered no complaint. It was evening; her ears pained with the terrific yells of the savages, and wearied by constant travelling, she reclined against a tree and fell into a profound sleep, and forgot all her sufferings until morning. When she awoke, the scalp of her murdered husband was gone, and she never learned what became of it.

As soon as the capture of Buiderback was known at Wheeling, a party of scouts set off in pursuit, and taking the trail of one of the bands, followed it until they found the body of Buiderback. He had been tomahawked and scalped, and apparently suffered a lingering death.

The Indians, on reaching their towns on the Big Miami, adopted Mrs. Buiderback into a family, with whom she resided until released from captivity. She remained a prisoner about nine months, performing the labor and drudgery of squaws, such as carrying in meat from the hunting-grounds, preparing and drying it, making moccasins, leggings and other clothing for the family in which she was raised. After her adoption, she suffered much from the rough and filthy manner of Indian living, but had no cause to complain of ill-treatment otherwise.

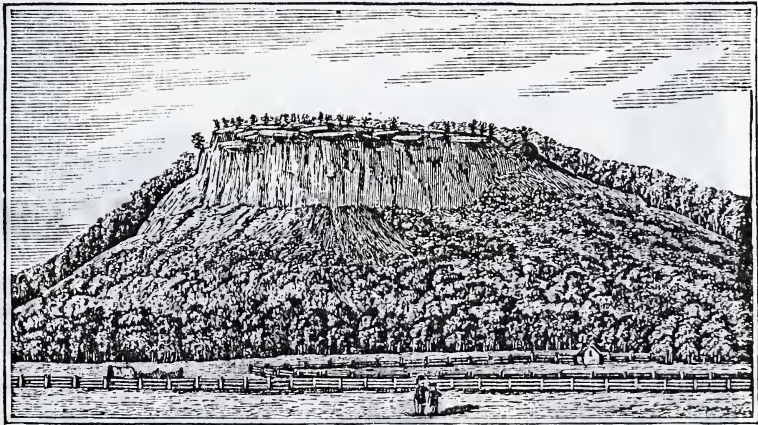
In a few months after her capture, some friendly Indians informed the commandant at

Fort Washington that there was a white woman in captivity at the Miami towns. She was ransomed and brought into the fort, and in a few weeks was sent up the river to her lonely cabin, and to the embrace of her two orphan children. She then recrossed the mountains, and settled in her native county.

In 1791 Mrs. Buiderback married Mr. John Greene, and in 1798 they emigrated to the Hockhocking valley, and settled about three miles west of Lancaster, where she continued to reside until the time of her death, about the year 1842. She survived her last husband about ten years.

Her first husband, Buiderback, commanded a company at Crawford's defeat. He was a large, noble-looking man, and a bold and intrepid warrior. He was in the bloody Moravian campaign, and took his share in the tragedy by shedding the first blood on that occasion, when he shot, tomahawked and scalped Shebosh, a Moravian chief. But retributive justice was meted to him. After being taken prisoner, the Indians inquired his name. "Charles Buiderback," replied he, after some little pause. At this revelation, the Indians stared at each other with a malignant triumph. "Ha!" said they, "you kill many Indians—you big captain—you kill Moravians." From that moment, probably, his death was decreed.

Near the town of Lancaster stands a bold and romantic eminence, about two

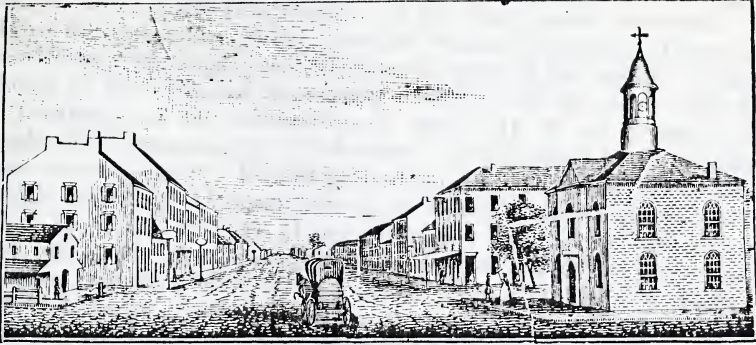


Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

MOUNT PLEASANT.

hundred feet high, known as Mt. Pleasant, which was called by the Indians "the Standing Stone." A writer on geology says in reference to this rock: "What is properly called the sandstone formation terminates near Lancaster in immense detached mural precipices, like the remains of ancient islands. One of these, called Mt. Pleasant, seated on the borders of a large plain, affords from its top a fine view of the adjacent country. The base is a mile and a half in circumference, while the apex is only about thirty by one hundred yards, resembling, at a distance, a huge pyramid. These lofty towers of sandstone are like so many monuments to point out the boundaries of that ancient western Mediterranean which once covered the present rich prairies of Ohio."

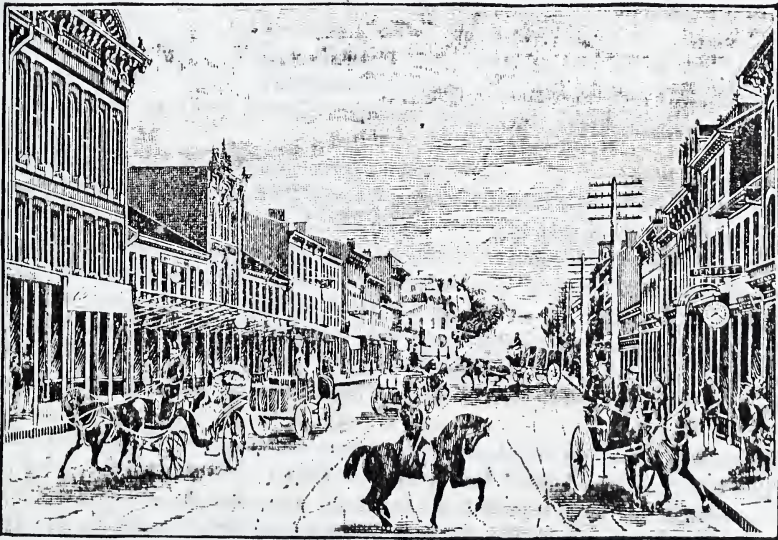
It is a place much resorted to by parties of pleasure. The Duke of Saxe-Weimar, when in this country in 1825, visited this mount and carved his name upon the rocks. The lecture delivered before the Literary Institute gives a thrill-



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

VIEW IN MAIN STREET, LANCASTER.

ing narrative of the visit of two scouts to this spot (the famed Wetzel brothers) at an early day, their successful fight with the Indians, the recapture of a female prisoner and their perilous escape from the enemy. The incident was the foundation of a novel by Emerson Bennett, issued about 1848. The name of his heroine was Forest Rose.



J. J. Wolfe, Photo., Lancaster, 1886.

VIEW IN MAIN STREET, LANCASTER.

[Near the top of the hill on the left is the Sherman homestead, where in a then log-house were born Senator and General Sherman. The Ewing mansion and new court-house are near them on the summit of the hill.]

LANCASTER IN 1846.—Lancaster, the county-seat, is situated on the Hockhocking river and canal, on the Zanesville and Chillicothe turnpike, 28 miles southeast of Columbus, 37 from Zanesville, 18 from Somerset, 19 from Logan, 35 from

Chillicothe, 20 from Circleville and 27 from Newark. It stands in a beautiful and fertile valley, and is a flourishing, well-built town. It contains 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist, 1 Catholic, 1 Lutheran, 1 Protestant Methodist, 1 Baptist and 1 German Reformed church, about 25 mercantile stores, 2 newspaper offices, and had, in 1840, 2,120 inhabitants. It has since much increased. The engraving shows the appearance of the principal street in the town. It was taken near the court-house and represents the western part of the street. The court-house is shown on the right and the market on the left of the view.—*Old Edition.*

Lancaster, at the intersection of the C. H. V. & T. and C. & M. V. Railroads, 32 miles southeast of Columbus. It has natural gas and a fine surrounding agricultural district. Its fair ground is one of the finest in the State and its fairs highly successful. County officers in 1888: Auditor, Benjamin Deem; Clerks, Wm. H. Wolfe, Wm. B. Henry; Coroner, Wm. L. Jeffries; Prosecuting Attorney, Wm. H. Daugherty; Probate Judge, John Theodore Busby; Recorder, Robert A. Bell; Sheriff, Benj. F. Price; Surveyor, Chas. W. Borland; Treasurer, Solomon Bader, Michael C. Miller; Commissioners, Allen D. Friesner, Henry W. Gerrett, John Hozey. Newspapers: *Ohio Eagle*, Dem., Thos. Wetzler, editor and publisher; *Gazette*, Rep., S. A. Griswold, editor; *Fairfield County Republican*, Rep., A. R. Eversole, editor and publisher. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Catholic, 3 Lutheran, 1 Reformed, 1 Episcopal and 1 Evangelical. Banks: Fairfield County, Philip Rising, president, H. B. Peters, cashier; Hocking Valley National, Theo. Mithoff, president, Thomas Mithoff, cashier; Lancaster, S. J. Wright, president, George W. Beck, cashier.

Industries and Employees.—E. Becker & Co., lager beer, 14 hands; McAnespie & Co., cloth, yarns, etc., 10; J. B. Orman Bros., doors, sash, etc., 10; Peter Miller & Co., clothing, 70; Beery & Beck, clothing, 74; Temple of Fashion, clothing, 92; Sifford & Schnltz, doors, sash, etc.; Peet & Dennis, flour, etc.; J. R. Mummaugh, flour, etc.; Hocking Valley Manufacturing Co., agricultural implements, 93; Hocking Valley Bridge Co., bridges, 14; C. & M. V. R. R. Shops, railroad repairs, 40; A. Bauman, crackers, etc., 13.—*State Report for 1887.*

Population in 1880, 6,803. School census in 1886, 2,023; Geo. W. Walsh, superintendent.

On the 1st of February, 1887, natural gas was discovered, after prospecting about fifteen months, in the city of Lancaster, on the grounds in the south part of the city belonging to Dr. E. L. Slocum, who was the first to advocate the organization of a stock company to bore for gas. At the depth of 1,957 feet a flow of gas of 100,000 cubic feet a day was discovered in the Clinton or limestone rock. This was named the Wyandot well, or Well No. 1. Since the discovery at the Wyandot well two other wells have been put down: the one is named Mt. Pleasant, or Well No. 2, and the other East End well, or Well No. 3. Well No. 2 has a flow of 900,000 cubic feet per day, and Well No. 3 over 1,000,000 cubic feet per day.

The pressure is 700 pounds to the cubic inch, being much higher than any in the State. Well No. 2 is 1,989 feet deep, and Well No. 3 is 2,023 feet deep. In all of those wells the gas was found in the Clinton shale or limestone rock. At the depth of about 1,900 feet a large flow of salt-water was found in each of the wells in the Niagara shale, which had to be cased off before boring could proceed. The Clinton rock at Lancaster is a highly crystalline limestone, included between two beds of rock, the upper one being a deposit of the famous fossil ore of the Clinton formation. The gas is regarded as being equal to any in the State. Two additional wells are now being put down: one at the Eagle Machine Works, and the other at the Becker brewery. Pipes are now being laid along the principal streets in the city, and all the manufactories, and some of the offices, hotels, and residences are already using it.

Lancaster has an unusual record in the line of illustrious men. First for our notice comes THOMAS EWING, who passed most of his youth in Athens county, under

which head will be found details of his early life from his own pen. From 1816 to 1831 he practised law in Lancaster. He first entered political life in 1830, and served two terms in the United States Senate, viz., having been elected by the Whigs from 1831 to 1837, again in 1850-51 in the place of Thomas Corwin on the appointment of the latter to the office of Secretary of the Treasury.

In the Senate Mr. Ewing wielded great power and introduced several important bills. In his last term he opposed the fugitive slave law, Clay's compromise bill, and advocated the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia. In 1841 he became Secretary of the Treasury under Harrison. Upon the death of the President, Vice-President Tyler invited the Cabinet in a body to remain. Upon the meeting of the extra session of Congress, having evidence that Mr. Tyler designed to betray the trusts and disappoint the hopes of the Whig party that had elevated him to power, Mr. Ewing indignantly resigned. He retired from public life in 1851 and resumed the law practice. He early won and maintained throughout life unquestioned supremacy at the bar of Ohio, and ranked in the Supreme Court of the United States with the foremost lawyers of the nation.

In strength and massiveness of intellect he was then and is to-day by many regarded as not having had an equal in the history of the State. In physical strength also he had but few equals, being a man of large frame and ponderous in body. We take the following items from the county history :

At one time, when Mr. Ewing was chopping wood in the forest, a pioneer Methodist preacher came along. By a recent rain the stream to be crossed was swollen. The missionary was afraid to attempt to ford it. Mr. Ewing, being a young man, strong and tall, took the preacher on his shoulders, the horse by the bridle, and landed them safely on the other side of the stream, and then returned to his axe.

At another time, as he was passing the old court house in Lancaster, shown in the view, a number of stout men were trying to throw a chopping-axe over it ; they had all in vain tried their power. Mr. Ewing halted just long enough to take the axe-handle in his

hand and send it sailing five feet or more above the steeple and then passed on.

In oratory he was not eloquent, but he could say more in fewer words than any one, and in that lay his great success. By some he was considered unsocial, as he seemed when his mind was at work ; but when once reached, his social qualities were warm, cordial and sincere. His mind worked on an elevated plane, leaving the impression that he knew little of the small affairs of life, but at the same time he could tell a farmer more about plows than he could tell himself. During the latter part of his professional life his business was chiefly before the Supreme Court at Washington. Daniel Webster in his last years largely sought his aid in weighty cases. Among the anecdotes related of him it is said that after two eminent lawyers had argued a case before the Supreme Court for two days, he took but a little over an hour for reply and won his suit.

Mr. Ewing in 1861 was a member of the Peace Congress, and during the civil war he gave through the press and by correspondence and personal interviews his countenance and influence to the support of the national authorities. He died in Lancaster and was buried in the Catholic cemetery by the side of his wife Maria, eldest daughter of Hugh Boyle. Her death was in 1864. On the lid of Mr. Ewing's burial casket was engraved the following :

THOMAS EWING,

Born December 28, 1789.

Died October 26, 1871.

The Ewing mansion stands on the summit of the hill on the corner to the left shown in the street view, and which until recently was the home of Mr. Ewing's daughter, Mrs. Col. Steele. It is of brick : a solid, substantial edifice, comporting with the memory of the giant among men who once made it his home ; of the memory of one of whom James G. Blaine, who in his youth was a visitor here, wrote on the occasion of his death to his daughter, Mrs. Ellen Ewing Sherman : "He was a grand and massive man, almost without peers. With no little familiarity and association with the leading men of the day, I can truly say I never met with one who impressed me so profoundly." In an interesting article upon Mr. Ewing, Mr. Frank B. Loomis, late State Librarian, appends this sketch of his also eminent family :

"Thomas Ewing transmitted to his sons some of the fine and rare qualities that made him a great man. His four sons, Hugh,

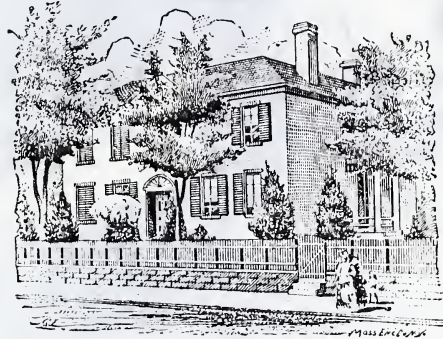
Philemon, Thomas and Charles, have all distinguished themselves in various useful ways.

Hugh, Charles and Thomas Ewing were brave and successful soldiers in the war of the rebellion.

General Thomas Ewing has achieved political prominence, and is now a lawyer of note in New York; has been President of the Ohio Society there from its beginning.

General Charles Ewing, who was a man of much prominence, is dead.

Major-General Hugh Ewing was engaged in the practice of law at the outbreak of the civil war. In May, 1861, he was appointed by Gov. Dennison Brigade-Inspector of the Third Brigade, Ohio militia, with the rank of Major, and was stationed at Camp Dennison until the 21st of June in the same year, when he enlisted in the three-years service and joined McClellan's army at Buckhannon,



THE EWING MANSION.

W. Va. He participated in a number of important battles. At Antietam he commanded a brigade at the extreme left which, according to Gen. Burnside's report, saved that wing from disaster.

Gen. Ewing commanded the Thirtieth, Thirty-second and Forty-seventh Ohio and the Fourth Virginia Infantry before Vicksburg, and with this brigade led a gallant but unsuccessful movement on the city. The colors that were borne in that memorable charge are fired in the general's reception-room at his home. They are riddled with bullet holes and the battered staff bears many a scar.

In 1886 Gen. Ewing was appointed Minister of The Hague. He is now living in pleasant retirement at Lancaster.

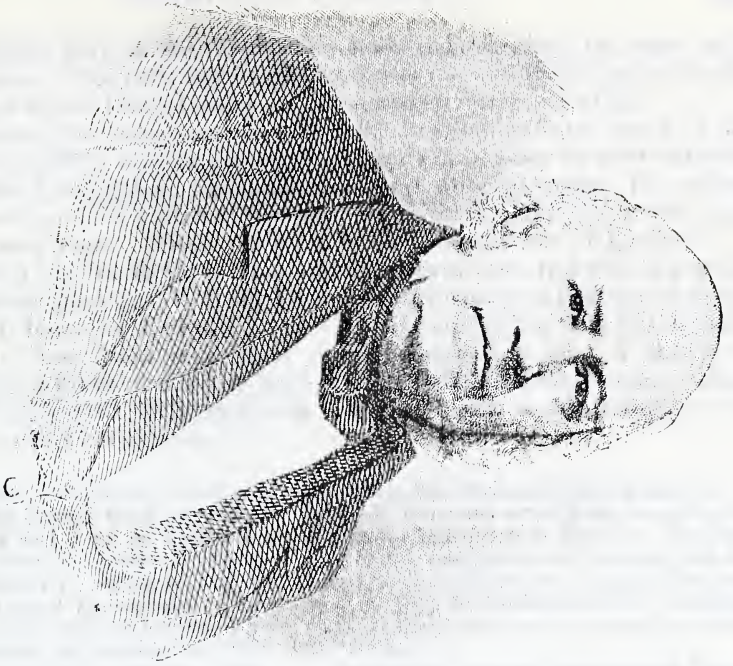
General Thomas Ewing, the third son of Thomas Ewing, was born in Lancaster, August 11, 1829. He was liberally educated, and is an alumnus of Brown University and of the Cincinnati Law School. In 1856 he removed to Leavenworth, Kan., and commenced the practice of law. He soon became prominent, and for two years held the position of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State.

In 1862 he organized the Eleventh Regiment of Kansas Infantry, of which he was appointed colonel. At Pilot Knob he was engaged against several times his force in one of the most stubborn, and, in proportion to the number engaged, one of the most fatal conflicts of the war. He lost one-fourth of his available force, and, having to retreat, kept up a running fight for twenty miles. The campaign of a week was a remarkable one.

The enemy lost more than 1,500, while Gen. Ewing's entire force was but 1,060, and these largely raw troops. The result of Ewing's brave stand was to put an end to all attempts upon St. Louis by the rebels.

Thomas Ewing's oldest daughter, Ellen Ewing, was married to Gen. W. T. Sherman in 1850. Mrs. Sherman has inherited some of her father's mental vigor and has manifested it in a literary, social and religious way. The Ewings are zealous members of the Catholic church, and Senator Ewing embraced that faith a short time before he died. So the influence of this remarkable family has always been cast upon the side of effective Christianity."

It is rare that so small a place as Lancaster has in its history two such famous families as the Ewings and the Shermans. The founder of the Sherman family, Judge CHARLES SHERMAN, was born in Norwalk, Conn., May 26, 1788. In 1810 he was admitted to the bar, the same year marrying Mary Hoyt, of Norwalk. In the following year he came to Lancaster with his wife and infant child, and commenced the practice of the law. Their journey from their New England home was weary and beset with hardships, exposure, and danger, being obliged to



G. S. Curry



H. J. Thompson

journey the greater part of the distance on horseback, carrying the baby on a pillow before them. The little boy carried thus was the late Hon. Charles Taylor Sherman, United States District Judge of the northern district of Ohio.

Charles Sherman, the father, was elected by the Legislature to the bench of the Supreme Court in 1823; here he remained over six years, when he died suddenly at Lebanon, Ohio, from cholera, while attending court, June 24, 1829. He was but forty-one years of age, and a man of fine legal capabilities. Mary Hoyt Sherman survived him many years. Their tombs are in the cemetery east of Lancaster.

Judge Sherman was the father of Hon. John Sherman, born in 1823, now of the United States Senate, and Gen. William Tecumseh Sherman, born February 8, 1820; also, Mrs. W. J. Reece, of Lancaster, and Frances, wife of the late Col. Charles W. Moulton, of New York, and other children—eleven in all. A sketch of Senator Sherman is given under the head of Mansfield, Richland county, which has been his home from early manhood. We here give a few paragraphs to

WILLIAM TECUMSEH SHERMAN:

General Sherman, we believe, is the only eminent American named from an Indian chief. His father had seen and greatly admired Tecumseh from his nobility of character and his humanity to prisoners, and he wanted one boy trained for the army. The name, considering the brilliant history of its recipient, is peculiarly appropriate, as in the Indian tongue it signifies the *Shooting Star*.

A few months after his father's death he was taken to the church to be baptized. The preacher, a Presbyterian, objected to baptizing him by the name of a heathen, Tecumseh. He wanted to call the lad simply William. He at once rebelled, saying, "My father called me Tecumseh, and Tecumseh I will be called. If you won't, I'll not have any of your baptism." The preacher yielded.

Judge Sherman's widow being left with a large family and her means of support slight, Hon. Thomas Ewing offered to adopt one of the boys and educate him. He consulted with the mother, and "Cump," as the general was then called, a sandy-haired youth, was selected. At the moment the future warrior was playing with other lads in a neighboring sand-bank. The new home was only a stone's throw from his mother's, so the lad was in no danger from attacks of nostalgia. Beside he found in Mr. Ewing's little daughter Ellen a pleasant playmate to vary the monotony of excursions to sand-banks, and who from the very happy intimacy thus began eventually became the queen of his heart and home.

Mr. Ewing educated the lad and sent him when 16 years of age to West Point, where he graduated the sixth in his class. He was commissioned second lieutenant in the Third Artillery, and sent to Fort Moultrie, Charleston, thence in 1846 to California, where he rose to the rank of captain. In 1850 he went to Washington, and then married the eldest daughter of his friend and benefactor. Three years later, tired of the monotony of military life, he resigned, and from 1853 to 1857 had charge of a banking-house in California, and again for a short time in New York, but with small success. Having studied law in the leisure of his army life, he united with his

brother-in-law, Thomas H. Ewing and Gen. D. McCook, who were establishing themselves in the law in Leavenworth, Kansas. The practice of the profession not agreeing with his tastes, he was offered and accepted the position in 1859 of President of the Louisiana State Military Academy at a salary of \$5,000 per annum.

He remained in that position until he saw that civil war was inevitable and then sent in his resignation, with a letter which clearly showed that he read correctly the signs of the hour. This is the closing paragraph of the letter: "I beg you to take immediate steps to remove me as Superintendent the moment the State resolves to secede, for on no earthly account will I do any act or think any thoughts hostile to the defence of the old Government of the United States." It will be seen by the foregoing sketch that Sherman's experience had been a wide one. He was acquainted with many people in many parts of the country; he was impressed with the notion (gained from his life among the people of the South) that the war was to be a long, bitter, and costly one; he went to Washington and had an interview with the President and Secretary of War. He laid his views before them, but they laughed him aside and thought him a crusty and excitable man. He failed to convince the Government that the struggle was to be something more than a temporary storm. Seventy-five thousand troops were called for, and Sherman exclaimed, "You might as well undertake to extinguish the flames of a building with a squirt-gun as to put down this rebellion with three months' troops. We ought," said he, "to organize at once for a gigantic war, call out the whole military power of the country, and with its forces strangle the rebellion in its very birth."

The five years of bloody contest which ensued demonstrated the truth and power of Sherman's prophecy. In the first battle of Bull Run Sherman was commander of a brigade in the regular army. He fought bravely and desperately. Two-thirds of the loss fell on his brigade. He was shortly made brigadier-general of the volunteers which were sta-

tioned at Louisville. He had some trouble with newspaper correspondents, and the rumor that he was insane was set afloat. Sherman next distinguished himself at Shiloh. Rousseau, in speaking of his conduct on that field, said, "No man living could surpass him," and Gen. Nelson remarked a few hours before his death, "During eight hours the fate of the army, on the field of Shiloh, depended on the life of one man. If Gen. Sherman had fallen the army would have been captured or destroyed." Gen. Grant added, "To his individual efforts I am indebted for the success of that battle." Sherman's services before Vicksburg are well known.

He was next heard of thundering along the heights of Mission Ridge and Lookout Mountain. Here he added to his reputation and to his services to the country. In the spring of 1863 he began to prepare for his movement upon Atlanta; it was a remarkable campaign, and again demonstrated his wonderful foresight and genius. It was followed by a still more important military movement, the Georgia campaign and the march to the sea. He cut loose from all that was behind him, burned his bridges, threw aside superfluous baggage, and marched without provisions into the heart of the enemy's country. He set at defiance many of the old and established maxims of warfare, and when his daring project was first made public the world was astonished.

"Military critics and warriors in this country and in Europe predicted the destruction of his army. They said: 'The people of the South and on the line of his proposed march would hang about his army as lightning plays along the thunder clouds.' These same critics declared 'that people would remove all provisions beyond his reach, so that his soldiers must perish by starvation.' The *British Army and Navy Gazette* said: 'He

has done either one of the most brilliant or most foolish things ever performed by a military leader.' Sherman, however, trusting in Thomas and Grant, his own army, his own genius, and a favoring Providence, set dily out on his march. He drove before him the troops of the enemy, and in a short time established his headquarters in the Executive Mansion at Macon. The soldiers fared sumptuously on the fat of the land. No army was ever more contented or in better condition. The great column swept splendidly on through cities, villages and forests. It was a triumphal march. All opposition melted before them. Savannah was the next point to be gained, and Sherman was soon able to send the following despatch to the President of the United States: 'I beg to present to you as a Christmas gift the city of Savannah with 150 guns and plenty of ammunition and about 25,000 bales of cotton.'

"So ended one of the most remarkable campaigns in the world's military history. To the prestige of his Georgia achievements Sherman soon added the glory of a successful campaign in the Carolinas. He swept on in his resistless way and practically received the surrender of Johnston at Raleigh, though the War Department fell out with him about his terms with the rebel commander, and finally sent Gen. Grant to arrange for the surrender of Johnston's army.

"Sherman was appointed lieutenant-general in 1866, and in 1869 became commander-in-chief. He has had ample justice done to the daring originality of design, the fertility of resource, the brilliant strategy and mirroring energy, that made Gen. Grant pronounce him 'the best field officer the war had produced.' He retired from the command of the army of the United States November 1, 1883."

Of the many interesting characters that adorned our military annals not one occupies a warmer place in the affections of his countrymen; and, moreover, he has the singular distinction of refusing to become Chief Magistrate when it was freely offered. In the progress of the nation but a little time will elapse when the names of most of those on the long roll of its Presidents will be forgotten, but never that of the bold, gallant leader of the famous "March to the Sea."

It is in place here to give the famous army song which Sherman's veterans chanted on their victorious march. It was written by Adj. Byers, of the Fifth Iowa, while in the prison at Columbia, S. C., and being set to music, was frequently sung by the captives as a relief to the monotony of their prison life. After Wilmington was taken it was sung in the theatre, producing immense enthusiasm.

THE MARCHING SONG OF SHERMAN'S ARMY ON THE WAY TO THE SEA.

Our camp fires shone bright on the mountains
That frowned on the river below,
While we stood by our guns in the morning
And eagerly watched for the foe—
When a rider came out from the darkness
That hung over mountain and tree,
And shouted, "Boys, up and be ready,
For Sherman will march for the sea."

When cheer upon cheer for bold Sherman
 Went up from each valley and glen,
 And the bugles re-echoed the music
 That came from the lips of the men.
 For we knew that the stars in our banner
 More bright in their splendor would be,
 And that blessings from Northland would greet us,
 When Sherman marched down to the sea.

Then forward, boys, forward to battle,
 We marched on our wearisome way,
 And we stormed the wild hills of Resaca—
 God bless those who fell on that day.
 Then Kenesaw frowned in its glory,
 Frowned down on the flag of the free,
 But the East and the West bore our standards,
 And Sherman marched on to the sea.

Still onward we pressed, till our banners
 Swept out from Atlanta's grim walls,
 And the blood of the patriot dampened
 The soil where the traitor flag falls.
 But we paused not to weep for the fallen,
 Who slept by each river and tree,
 Yet we twined them a wreath of the laurel
 As Sherman marched down to the sea.

O, proud was our army that morning,
 That stood where the pine darkly towers,
 When Sherman said, "Boys, you are weary;
 But to-day fair Savannah is ours."
 Then sang we a song for our chieftain,
 That echoed o'er river and lea,
 And the stars in our banners shone brighter
 When Sherman marched down to the sea.

The bar of Fairfield county has from early times been pre-eminent. We here notice some of the more prominent. HOCKING H. HUNTER was among them, and alike valued professionally and as a man. He was the son of Joseph Hunter, the first white man to build a cabin in the Hocking valley. He named his son from the river. The latter died in 1872. WILLIAM J. REESE, a lawyer, who came, in 1827, from Philadelphia to Lancaster, was a prominent Mason, and is said to have been the first Scottish-rite Mason in Ohio. He was a man of rare culture and refinement. He died in 1883, and his widow, a sister of Gen. Sherman, still survives him.

PHILEMON BEECHER was one of the Connecticut Beechers; was born in Kent, Litchfield county, in 1775, came out here early, represented this district in Congress from 1817 to 1827, and died about 1840. Was in politics a Whig, and a man of fine address and presence. He it was who gave Thomas Ewing his first law business of any moment. The very elegant HENRY STANBERY, who began his law practice in Lancaster, and lived here for many years, married for his first wife a daughter of Mr. Beecher. He later lived in Columbus and in the vicinity of Cincinnati, and ended his professional career as Attorney-General of the United States under President Johnson.

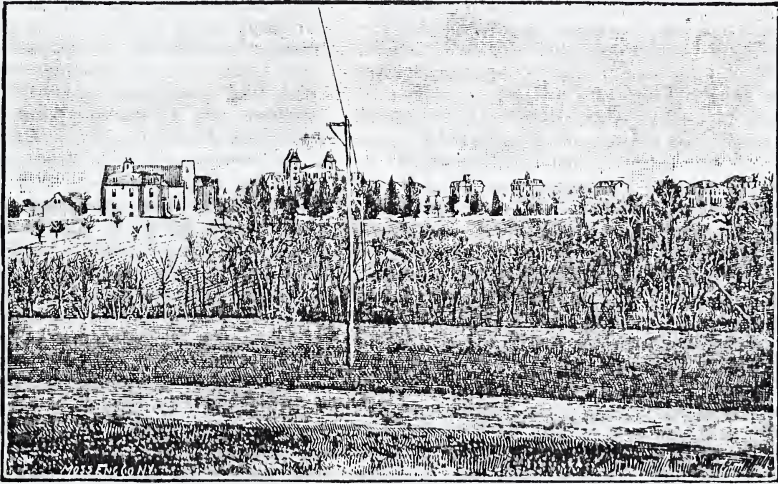
WILLIAM MEDILL was the eleventh governor of the State, and the first under the new Constitution, which he had done so much to mould. He came from the State of Delaware, and opened a law office in Lancaster in 1832. He early acquired the public confidence, and arose to distinction; was a Democrat, and ambitious politically; was three times elected to the Ohio Legislature. In 1838-41 he was a member of Congress, serving four years. He occupied the position of Indian agent at Washington, and, in 1860, held the office of First Comptroller of the Treasury under Buchanan. In the fall of 1852 he was elected lieutenant-governor of Ohio, and acted as governor the latter part of the term. In 1854 he was chosen

governor. He was never married, and at his death, in Lancaster, in 1865, left a large estate. He was a man of superior ability and character. In his administration of the Indian Department he inaugurated many needed reforms, and won the regard of the Indians by his just, kind treatment.

The Ohio Boys' Industrial School was founded in 1858 by the Legislature, who appointed three commissioners, and they purchased a farm site of 1,170 acres six miles a little south or southwest of Lancaster, high up on the hills and 500 feet above the town. The following description is from the "County History:"

Cheap log-buildings were first erected, and to these ten boys were brought from the House of Refuge of Cincinnati, and a beginning made. George E. Howe was constituted acting commissioner, and with his family

resided on the farm, and had general superintendence until 1878, with Mrs. Howe as matron. He was then superseded by John C. Hite, of Lancaster, with Mrs. Hite as matron. Mr. Howe was then called to the



THE OHIO BOYS' INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL.

charge of the State Reform School of Connecticut, at Meriden, which he still retains. From an humble beginning the farm has grown into gigantic proportions and beauty. The soil for the most part is thin, but it seems well adapted to fruits—as apples, pears, peaches, berries, grapes, etc.—of which large quantities as well as garden vegetables are produced and consumed in the institution, numbering usually about 600 inmates.

The institution became popular from the start; the log structures soon disappeared and fine brick buildings took their place. The present value of the farm with all its buildings and improvements is over half a million dollars. The total number of pupils who have passed through the school is over 4,000, of whom it is estimated eighty per cent. have become good citizens.

The main building is 161 feet in length, with projections. It contains offices, reception-rooms, parlors, dining-rooms, residence, guest-rooms, storage rooms, council-chamber, and telegraph-offices. The kitchen, culinary department, and boys' dining-rooms are all in projections of the main building.

What are denominated family buildings are two-story bricks, with basement. The basement is the wash-room and play-place for the boys; the second story is the school-room and apartments of the elder brother and his family; the third story is the sleeping apartment for boys. There are nine of these family buildings, besides union family buildings. The other buildings of the farm are the chapel, shops, laundry and wash-houses, water-tower, bake-house, engine-house, stables, hot-houses, coal-houses, hospital, "chamber of reflection," besides many other out-buildings. The buildings are disposed in squares, more or less spaced, and altogether occupy an area of about twenty acres. The Ohio building, which is the home of the small boys, is isolated from the others, and stands off a third of a mile to the east, and is connected with the chapel and main grounds by a plank walk. A telegraph line connects it with the main buildings shown in the engraving. The grounds are laid off with gravel drives and plank walks, and are beautifully decorated with evergreen trees, arbors, flower-houses, and grass lawns. The family

buildings are named after rivers in Ohio, thus : Muskingum, Ohio, Hocking, Scioto, Cuyahoga, Harou, Maumee, Miami, and Erie. The family of boys of each building take the family name after the building, as the Maumee family, Hocking family, etc.

In the incipient state of the school some discrepancy of opinion existed in regard to modes of discipline. By some it was proposed to adopt the House of Refuge plan, in part, in connection with the "open system." The latter was adopted. The term "open system" signifies that an establishment is not walled in like a prison, but is all open to the surrounding country, the same as it would be were it not a place of confinement.

The time of the boys is divided between work of some kind, school, and recreation. Every boy is half the day in school and the other half at work. There is an hour for dinner. Recreations in the form of playing ball and other athletic plays are taken after supper, on Saturday afternoons, and holidays. Each family is under the management of an officer denominated the elder brother, whose wife, with few exceptions, is the teacher. The branches taught are those of a common-school education. The boys are held to close and rigid discipline, but treated with uniform kindness and trust. One of the leading features of the discipline is to inspire the inmates with the ambition of earning a good reputation for trustworthiness. Corporal punishment is only resorted to in extreme cases, and is always with the rod. A lockup is provided for the most incorrigible, and is denominated the "chamber of reflection."

In addition to school education and manual labor on the farm mechanical branches are also taught. The institution has a shoe and boot manufacturing establishment, a brush factory, a tailor-shop, a cane-seat making department, a telegraph-office, and a printing-office, from which is issued a weekly newspaper, edited and printed by the boys.

Other mechanical trades have been learned there that have been highly creditable to the institution, and greatly advantageous to the inmates. The management find homes for them on their discharge. The time of commitment depends upon conduct, as no time is specified, this matter being optional with the superintendent. Boys under sixteen years of age who commit penitentiary crimes are usually sent to the Reform Farm, and some who have been sentenced to the State prison have been commuted to the farm.

Religious instruction is given in the chapel and Sunday-school, and presided over by alternation of clergymen of different denominations. There is also a library provided by the State, and from which they draw books under regulations.

TRAVELLING NOTES.

My experience has been peculiar—a Sunday passed at the Industrial School of Ohio, high on the hills six miles south of Lancaster. I went out Saturday afternoon in a carriage

belonging to the institution. The ride out was invigorating; all the way up hill, with peeps down into side valleys where, in little dimpling spots, farmhouses were snugly nestled with orchards and vineyards.

It is an interesting spot. I felt while there as if I was lifted above the world, the location is so slightly and so secluded. It seemed as if one could see over everything. To the west, points thirty miles away in Pickaway county, and to the east, in Perry county, about as far, are in view. With a glass, I am told, one can discern the spire of St. Joseph, near Somerset, a place associated with the boy days of Phil. Sheridan.

The institution is under the charge of Mr. J. C. Hite, a tall, venerable-looking gentleman, who gave me a cordial welcome. He was born on a farm, and has had a varied experience as farmer, teacher, bookseller, county auditor, and now superintendent. The boys address him as "Brother," as they do all of the officers. In the evening Mr. Hite took me over to the buildings, a quarter of a mile away, where dwell the smaller boys from ten to twelve years of age. About 200 were in the school-room seated on benches, and in the centre was a black boy cutting the hair of his mates. It was Saturday night, and they were preparing for Sunday. Presently they marched around the room in single file preparatory to retiring—marched to music; and then I witnessed a sight that surprised me. A boy passed me completely transformed; he marched stiff, head thrown back, arms stiff by his side, his face transfused, expression intense, and he seemed completely as if under the influence of melody and rhythm. In a moment another went by in like manner affected, and then another, and so in that long string of marchers about one in five were thus possessed. Mysterious power, this of music, to lift the soul into the far-away realms of what we fancy without a particle of knowledge must be akin to the spirit-world. And what a lever this emotional faculty is to work upon in this checkered life of ours for good or evil!

The scene on the lawn the next morning, the first Sunday in May, was charming. It was alive with birds. Birds are social, seek the company of man, and here are none to molest or make afraid. The variety is great, and at times the lawn is fairly studded with robins. Here, too, fly the blue-birds, the yellow-birds, scarlet-tanagers, mocking-birds, the modest little chip-bird, who says, "Is there room for me in the world?" and the saucy little sparrow, who asks no odds of anybody, and tries to fight its way into the boxes of the martens, but can't quite make it; woodpeckers from the adjacent woods beat their rataplum, and whip-poor-wills in the shadows of night send forth their sad, reproachful cries.

Ten o'clock came, and then opened a beautiful sight. My ears were arrested by a slow, measured tramp, tramp, on the planks, like that of soldiers. And then I saw what it was: the boys, in companies of about fifty,

one company from each cottage, were marching to church, neatly attired in blue blouses and blue caps and gray pantaloons. Some of these companies were composed of lads from sixteen to eighteen years of age, in stature men.

Everything was so orderly and neat, that I instinctively felt a respect for them; and well might. Most of those who live here become so well grounded in the principles of morality that they become good citizens. Very many of the boys never had virtuous homes, and their coming here where the law of kindness is the prevailing rule, has been a great blessing. Prominent engineers, builders, lawyers, farmers, and merchants have gone from this institution, and I expect the time will come when some of them will rise to be among the highest in the land. They have among them a literary and debating society, issue a newspaper, and have a Christian association of 200 or more members.

The entire village, as I may call it, gathered into the chapel—in all about 700 souls. A huge platform filled one side of the auditory. Being an expected visitor, Mr. Hite introduced me to the boys, telling them who I was and what I had done in the past for the State and was now doing, and how my book had blessed his youthful days, so that when I alighted from the carriage the evening before and made myself known a thrill passed over him. I had brought back the memories of youth; he had never expected to meet me. The boys wanted me to talk to them; and I did, the sum of it about this, which I repeat here for the benefit of the young people, for whose use I give these Travelling Notes:

“Happiness is what we all desire; but it won’t come by a grab for it. This is where those silly ones, the pleasure-seekers and self-indulgent, fail; it only comes by *indirection*, the following of the path of duty. Many live in their imaginings and not in their facts, and hence are largely miserable. The wise Thomas Jefferson once truly said, man-

kind suffered more from imagining evil than never ensued than all the real evils of life. Once I saw this sentence in a newspaper: ‘If you would be happy, perform the disagreeable duty first.’ There was a world of wisdom in this; for, if shrunk from, there is misery in the sense of duty unperformed, and when met is never so disagreeable as imagined; in fact, generally proves a positive pleasure, and when finished lifts the spirits in the emotion of triumph that is inevitable. It is as a successful charge of the bayonet; after it one is ready for the next fight with a stronger heart and more cheery spirit. This as a continuous rule of life results in victory all along the line.”

Mr. Hite being bred a farmer, is very enthusiastic upon the agricultural capacities of these hills. Immense quantities of fruit are raised here, as apples, pears, peaches, grapes, and berries of all sorts, for which last the soil seems peculiarly well adapted. The success is such that it is bringing in a better class of farmers, and pushing out the rude population yet dwelling in cabins, and called by the boys “hillikens.” The “hillikens” are the police of the institution, and ever ready to “nab” a runaway for the standing reward of \$5. Land on the hills is cheap, and can now be bought for from \$10 to \$15 per acre. The autumnal scenery here is said to be grand, from the mixture of the green of the pines with the scarlet and gold of the oaks and other deciduous trees. In summer these hills are cooler and in winter warmer than the valleys. And what homes there will be among them and all the hill country of Southeastern Ohio, on their summits and slopes, in the ripper, richer future of the coming decades. This is one of the most healthy spots of the globe. From 1858 to 1885, a period of twenty-seven years, out of 4,530 boys who have been here there have been but twenty-three deaths, four of these by accident. From this, it would seem as though this was one of those peculiar places where people neglect trying to get sick, and when, perchance they do, refuse to die.

LITHOPOLIS, about eighteen miles southeast of Columbus, is on a high elevation, surrounded by a fine farming district. Newspaper: *Lithopolitan Home News*, Independent, Miss O. E. D. Baughn, editor and proprietor. Churches: 1 Lutheran, 1 Methodist, and 1 Presbyterian. Industries: Hunter Buggy Works, Lithopolis free-stone and William Long quarries, Stone City Creamery, etc. Population in 1880, 404. School census in 1886, 156; H. C. Bailey, superintendent.

RUSHVILLE, thirty-seven miles southeast of Columbus, on the T. & O. C. R. R. Newspaper: *Hera*, Independent, W. J. Mortal, editor and publisher. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 German Reformed. Population in 1880, 227.

AMANDA, on the railroad, about eight miles southwest of Lancaster, has 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist, and 1 Lutheran church, and, in 1880, 375 inhabitants; is in a fine farming country, and is a large grain market.

BALTIMORE, twenty-nine miles east of Columbus, on the T. & O. C. R. R., is situated in a fine farming country. Newspaper: *Messenger*, Independent, Miller & Evans, publishers. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Baptist, 1 German Reformed, and 1 Evangelical. Population in 1880, 489. School census in 1886, 217.

FAYETTE.

FAYETTE COUNTY was formed in March, 1810, from Ross and Highland. The surface is flat; about half the soil is a dark vegetable loam on a clayey sub-soil, mixed with limestone gravel, the rest is a yellow, clayey loam. The growth of the county when first settled was retarded by much of the land being owned by non-residents, and also from the wet lands, which, when drained, proved highly productive. The county is noted for stock-raising, its fine horses and cattle. Its area is 420 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 95,549; in pasture, 78,938; woodland, 26,167; lying waste, 1,841; produced in wheat, 111,318 bushels; corn, 2,594,944; wool, 142,852 pounds; hogs, 33,958. School census 1886, 6,733; teachers, 136. It has 97 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Concord,	1,074	908	Marion,	879	971
Greene,	1,616	916	Paint,	1,212	2,045
Jasper,		2,072	Perry,		1,320
Jefferson,	1,948	2,925	Union,	1,945	6,175
Madison,	765	1,405	Wayne,	1,540	1,627

Population in 1820 was 6,336; 1840, 10,979; 1860, 15,935; 1880, 20,364, of whom 17,363 were Ohio-born; Virginia, 1,052; Kentucky, 298; Pennsylvania, 291; Ireland, 256; Germany, 136.

A gentleman of the county at the time of the issue of the first edition gave the annexed list of some of the more prominent characters in the early history of Fayette. This gentleman was the late Hon. Alfred S. Dickey, whom Justice Chase described as "an eminent judge in Ohio, and worthy of the great esteem in which he is held." He died in 1873, aged sixty-two years. He was the father of Hon. H. L. Dickey, of the Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth Congress:

The following are the names of some of the first settlers of this county, viz.: Col. James Stewart, Jesse Milliken, Wade Loofborough, Thomas McDonald, Dr. Thomas McGara, John Popejoy, Gen. B. Harrison, Jesse Rowe, John Dewitt, Hamilton and Benjamin Rogers, William Harper, James Hays, Michael Carr, Peter Eyeman, William Snider, Judge Jacob Jamison, Samuel Waddle, James Sanderson, and Smith and William Rankin.

Col. Stewart, at an early date, settled near the site of Bloomingburg, about five miles northerly from Washington. His untiring industry in improving the country in his vicinity and the moral influence which he had in the community will be long remembered. Jesse Milliken was one of the first settlers of Washington, was the first postmaster, and the first clerk of both the supreme and common pleas courts of the county, in all of which offices he continued until his death in August, 1835. He was also an excellent surveyor, performed much of the first surveying done in the county, and erected some of the first houses built in the town. Wade Loofborough, Esq., was one of the first citizens and lawyers in the county. Thomas McDonald was one of the first settlers in this part of Ohio, built the first cabin in Scioto county, was engaged with Gen. Massie and others in laying off the county into surveys. He rendered valuable services in Wayne's campaign, in which he acted as a spy, and was also in the war of 1812.

Dr. Thomas McGara was one of the first settlers and first physician of the town of Washington, where he practised his profession for a number of years. He represented the county in the Legislature, and was associate judge. John Popejoy, Esq., was one of the first justices in the county; he built the one-story house on Court street, on the lot No. 5. It is said that he kept his docket on detached scraps of paper in the most convenient cracks of his cabin, and that his ink was made of

walnut bark. Although many amusing anecdotes are related of him yet he was a good man, sincerely desirous of promoting peace and good-will in the community. When a lawsuit was brought before him his universal practice was, if possible, to prevail upon the parties to settle the dispute amicably. He always either charged no costs, or took it in beer, cider, or some other innocent beverage, of which the witnesses, parties, and spectators partook at his request, and the parties generally left the court in better humor and better satisfied than when they entered.

The first court of common pleas in the county was held by Judge Thompson, at the cabin of John Devault, a little north of where Bloomingburg now stands. The judge received a severe lecture from old Mrs. Devault for sitting upon and rumpling her bed. The grand jury held their deliberations in the stable and in the hazel-brush. Judge Thompson was a man of strict and Puritan-like morality, and distinguished for the long (and in some instances tedious) moral lectures given in open court to the culprits brought before him.

The Fighting Funks.—The pioneers of Fayette county were principally from Virginia and Kentucky, and were generally hale and robust, brave and generous. Among the Kentuckians was a family of great notoriety, by the name of Funk. The men, from old Adam down to Absalom, were of uncommonly large size, and distinguished for their boldness, activity, and fighting propensities. Jake Funk, the most notorious, having been arrested in Kentucky for passing counterfeit money, or some other crime, was bailed by a friend, a Kentuckian by the name of Trumbo. Having failed to appear at court, Trumbo, with about a dozen of his friends, well armed, proceeded to the house of the Funks for the purpose of taking Jake, running him off to Kentucky and delivering him up to the proper authorities, to free himself from paying bail.

The Funks, having notice of the contemplated attack, prepared themselves for the conflict. Old Adam, the father, took his seat in the middle of the floor to give command to his sons, who were armed with pistols, knives, etc. When Trumbo and his party appeared, they were warned to desist; instead of which, they made a rush at Jake, who was on the porch. A Mr. Wilson, of the attacking party, grappled with Jake, at which the firing commenced on both sides. Wilson was shot dead. Ab. Funk was also

shot down. Trumbo having clinched Jake, the latter drew him to the door, and was about to cut his throat with a large knife, when old Adam cried out, "Spare him!—don't kill him!—his father once saved me from being murdered by the Indians!"—at which he was let off, after being severely wounded, and his companions were glad to escape with their lives. The old house at which this fight occurred is still standing (1846), on the east fork, about eight miles north of Washington, with the bullet-holes in the logs as a memento of the conflict.

The Funk family were no enemies to whiskey. Old Adam, with some of his comrades, being one day at Roebuck's grocery—the first opened in the county, about a mile below Funk's house—became merry by drinking. Old Adam, wishing to carry a gallon of whiskey home, in vain endeavored even to procure a wash-tub for the purpose. Observing one of Roebuck's pigs running about the yard, he purchased it for a dollar and skinned it whole, taking out the bone about two inches from the root of the tail, which served as a neck for the bottle. Tying up the other holes that would, of necessity, be in the skin, he poured in the liquor and started for home with his companions, where they all got drunk from the contents of the hog-skin.

Captain John was a Shawancee chief, well known to the early settlers of the Scioto valley. He was over six feet in height, strong and active, full of spirit and fond of frolic. In the late war he joined the American army, and was with Logan at the time the latter received his death-wound. We extract two anecdotes respecting him from the notice by Col. John M'Donald. The scene of the first was in Pickaway, and the last in this county.

When Chillicothe was first settled by the whites, an Indian named John Cushman, a half-blood, made his principal home with the McCoy family, and said it was his intention to live with the white people. He would sometimes engage in chopping wood, and making rails and working in the corn fields. He was a large, muscular man, good humored and pleasant in his interviews with the whites. In the fall season, he would leave the white

settlement to take a hunt in the lonely forest. In the autumn of 1779, he went up Darby creek to make his annual hunt. There was an Indian trader by the name of Fallenash, who traversed the country from one Indian camp to another with pack horses, laden with whiskey and other articles. Captain John's hunting camp was near Darby creek, and John Cushman arrived at his camp while Fallenash, the Indian trader, was there with his

goods and whiskey. The Indians set to for a real drunken frolic. During the night, Captain John and John Cushen had a quarrel, which ended in a fight: they were separated by Fallenash and the other Indians, but both were enraged to the highest pitch of fury. They made an arrangement to fight the next morning, with tomahawks and knives. They stuck a post on the south side of a log, made a notch in the log, and agreed that when the shadow of the post came into the notch the fight should commence. When the shadow of the post drew near the spot, they deliberately, and in gloomy silence, took their stations on the log. At length the shadow of the post came into the notch, and these two desperadoes, thirsting for each other's blood, simultaneously sprang to their feet, with each a tomahawk in his right hand and a scalping-knife in the left, and flew at each other with the fury of tigers, swinging their tomahawks around their heads and yelling in the most terrific manner. Language fails to describe the horrible scene. After several passes and some wounds, Captain John's tomahawk fell

on Cushen's head and left him lifeless on the ground. Thus ended this affair of *honor*, and the guilty one escaped.

About the year 1800, Captain John, with a party of Indians, went to hunt on the waters of what is called the Rattlesnake fork of Paint creek, a branch of the Scioto river. After they had been some time at camp, Captain John and his wife had a quarrel and mutually agreed to separate; which of them was to leave the camp is not now recollected. After they had divided their property, the wife insisted upon keeping the child; they had but one, a little boy of two or three years of age. The wife laid hold of the child, and John attempted to wrest it from her; at length John's passion was roused to a fury, he drew his fist, knocked down his wife, seized the child and carrying it to a log cut it into two parts, and then, throwing one-half to his wife, bade her take it, but never again show her face, or he would treat her in the same manner. Thus ended this cruel and brutal scene of savage tragedy.

WASHINGTON COURT-HOUSE IN 1846.—Washington Court-House, the county-seat, is on a fork of Paint creek, 43 miles south-southwest of Columbus. It contains 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist church, 1 academy, 8 mercantile stores, 2 newspaper printing offices, 2 woollen factories, 1 saw and 2 grist mills, and 97 dwellings. It was laid out in 1810 as the county-seat, on land given for that purpose by Benjamin Temple, of Kentucky, out of his survey.—*Old Edition.*

Washington Court-House, county-seat, is on the C. & C. M., D. Ft. W. & C., P. C. & St. L., and I. B. & W. railroads, thirty-eight miles from Columbus and seventy-seven miles from Cincinnati. County officers in 1888: Probate Judge, Thomas N. Craig; Clerk of Court, E. W. Welsheimer; Sheriff, A. B. Rankin; Prosecuting Attorney, Robert C. Miller; Auditor, T. J. Lindsey; Treasurer, James F. Cook; Recorder, John R. Sutherland; Surveyor, Frank M. Kennedy; Coroner, L. F. House; Commissioners, Lewis C. Mallow, Henry Mark, Thomas F. Parrett. Newspapers: *Herald*, Republican, William Millikan & Son, editors; *Fayette Republican*, Republican, Thomas F. Gardner and Will R. Dalbey, editors; *Ohio State Register*, Democratic, William Campbell, editor. Banks: Commercial, Morris Sharp, manager; Merchants' and Farmers', M. Pavey, president, J. W. Faringer, cashier; People's and Drovers', Daniel McLean, president, Robert A. Robinson, cashier. Churches: 1 Presbyterian, 1 Catholic, 1 Christian, 1 Methodist, 1 Colored Methodist, 1 Baptist, and 1 Colored Baptist. *Principal industries*: Janney & Manning's machine shop; Fayette Creamery Company; White & Ballard's shoe factory; A. Coffman & Co., doors, sash, and blinds; the Ludlow Soap Factory; J. D. Stucky and Parks Bros., milling. Population in 1880, 3,798. School census 1886, 1,398; Charles F. Dean, superintendent.

Washington is a leading stock centre. The last Tuesday of every month is stock-sales day, when the streets are often filled with cattle. As many as 6,400 head of cattle have been sold in a single day.

There is yet a pensioner of the American Revolution alive and residing in Washington Court-House—Mrs. Mary Casey, "a war widow," who when young married an old soldier of the "times that tried men's souls."

On the 8th of September, 1885, Washington Court-House was partially destroyed by one of the most disastrous of cyclones. The loss of life was surprisingly small considering the fearful disturbance of the elements, there being but six persons killed and a comparatively small number injured. The loss of property was estimated to be nearly \$500,000.

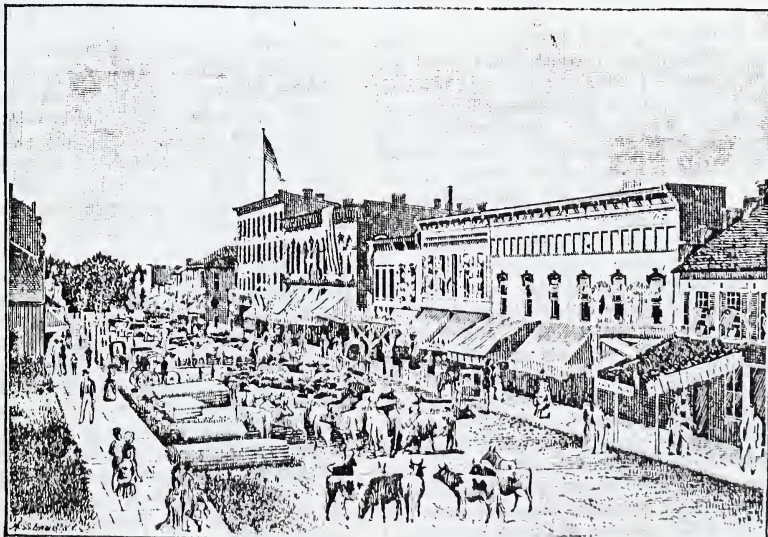
The cyclone had its origin in Greene county, and moving southeasterly struck Fayette county in Jasper township, increasing in power and destructiveness until it reached Washington Court-House, about eight o'clock in the evening, leaving almost total devastation along its course of twelve miles. An hour before the cyclone struck Washington a huge black cloud slowly crept up the western horizon,



Drawn by Henry Hoice in 1846.

VIEW IN WASHINGTON C. H.

which was followed by a strange phosphorescent cloud filled with lightning shooting from heaven to earth in a constant chain. Some described the cloud as resembling a huge elephant's trunk, the lower end of which dipped down first on the right hand and then on the left. Others say it resembled a great and luminous hornet's-nest, whirling in the heavens in frantic fury. As the clouds approached



Willett, Photo, Washington, 1886.

A STOCK SALES DAY IN WASHINGTON C. H.

the darkness became intense; the roar of the angry elements could be heard gradually increasing in power. About five minutes past eight the rain commenced falling in torrents, and the storm burst upon the town with a terrible roar, amidst which could be heard the falling of walls, crashing of timbers, and smashing of

The first of these is the fact that the city of London is situated on a low-lying plain, and is therefore subject to the danger of inundation. This danger is increased by the fact that the city is situated on the banks of the River Thames, which is subject to the danger of flooding. The second of these is the fact that the city is situated in a low-lying plain, and is therefore subject to the danger of inundation. This danger is increased by the fact that the city is situated on the banks of the River Thames, which is subject to the danger of flooding.



THE CITY OF LONDON, AS APPEARED IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

The third of these is the fact that the city is situated in a low-lying plain, and is therefore subject to the danger of inundation. This danger is increased by the fact that the city is situated on the banks of the River Thames, which is subject to the danger of flooding. The fourth of these is the fact that the city is situated in a low-lying plain, and is therefore subject to the danger of inundation. This danger is increased by the fact that the city is situated on the banks of the River Thames, which is subject to the danger of flooding.



THE CITY OF LONDON, AS APPEARED IN THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.

The fifth of these is the fact that the city is situated in a low-lying plain, and is therefore subject to the danger of inundation. This danger is increased by the fact that the city is situated on the banks of the River Thames, which is subject to the danger of flooding. The sixth of these is the fact that the city is situated in a low-lying plain, and is therefore subject to the danger of inundation. This danger is increased by the fact that the city is situated on the banks of the River Thames, which is subject to the danger of flooding.

glass, while the earth seemed to sway and reel under the force of the discordant elements. This lasted about a minute, when the storm passed over, but the rain continued falling in torrents.

The entire western, southern, and central parts of the town were swept by the storm, and within that territory which includes the business portion very few houses escaped injury, while many were totally destroyed, and the majority more or less seriously damaged.

Along the course of the storm in the country whole farms were totally destroyed, buildings blown down, and fields mowed clean of vegetation; corn not only blown from the stalks, but in some instances completely husked; patches of timber literally mowed down, and barns, straw-stacks, etc., blown to atoms. On the farm of Mr. Jesse Bush, three miles from Washington, blades of straw were found blown endwise into trees to the depth of half an inch; in another place a piece of pine fence-board was found with a piece of tarred-paper roofing driven into it to a depth of three-quarters of an inch and firmly imbedded. A train of nine cars and caboose standing on a bridge on the Ohio Southern railroad was blown off. An apple-tree in the yard of Mrs. Lou Harris, the milliner, on Fayette street, was driven from two to three feet into the ground without breaking a bough. A car-load of tin roofing, cornices, etc., from Washington, was gathered on a farm eighteen miles distant.

Besides these curious freaks of the great storm illustrating its power, and which are vouched for by thoroughly trustworthy parties, many instances of heroism transpired, one of which is particularly noteworthy. Miss Lucy Pine, a school-teacher, was left in charge of her sister's children, two boys, aged respectively one and a half and three years. The babies had been put to bed; when the storm came up Miss Pine rushed to them, and, as the roof was torn off, she leaned over the bed, receiving the weight of a falling joist upon her back, and thus saved their lives. By pressing down the springs of the bed she was enabled to extricate them and herself from their perilous position. From the *Fayette Republican* we quote:

"The residence of Mr. Henry C. Shoop, on the corner of Oak Lawn avenue and the Washington pike, was considerably shaken up. Mr. Shoop tells the following story: 'My wife and myself, with our three small children, were in the house when the cyclone struck it. The house shook and the glass door crashed in. Fearing the house would be demolished and we all crushed beneath the ruins, my wife and children rushed out of the door, and were carried by the wind fully fifty feet. I, anxious about my wife and little ones, leaped out of the house, and was instantly carried ten feet high into the air. The whole family were blown against the fence in front of the house. A large tree was blown up by the roots and fell across the street, the top of it almost reaching us as we clung with a death-grip to the fence, which, fortunately, was not blown away by the terrific gale. A large limb of the tree was hurled over the fence, and struck on the ground just a few feet away. The screams and moans of those who were buried beneath the *débris* were heartrending. Many of my neighbors' houses were blown entirely away, and the inmates pinned to the ground by heavy timbers. As my house was the only place in the neighborhood where the lights were not extinguished my neighbors, after extricating themselves from the rubbish, congregated there for shelter. My house was full of unfortunate victims; mothers and

children crazed with fright, with blood streaming from their wounds and chilled by exposure to the heavy rains. Those who could not help themselves from the ruins cried most pitifully for help. The house of Mr. James Bench was in the same locality as mine, and it was utterly demolished. His wife, who was lying upon the bed, holding in her arms an infant but three days old, and her two little children standing at her bedside, were in an instant carried quite a distance with their house, which was picked up by the whirling monster and dashed to pieces upon the ground. Mr. Bench was knocked senseless. After he began to realize the situation he heard screams from his children, and hearing his wife's voice, he was overjoyed to think that they were still alive. Mrs. Bench received several bruises, which were not serious, and the infant was unharmed. Mr. Bench is a very industrious young man, and by economy and frugality had just finished paying for his little house. But the cyclone scattered it to the four winds, and to day he and his estimable family are homeless. The house of Mr. George Bybee, Sr., moved on its foundation, and it was feared it was going, but Mr. Bybee, who has been prostrated upon a bed of affliction for years, remained in the house with his family unharmed, while the huge trees in the yard were torn up by the roots and thrown all around them.'

One of the narrow escapes was that of the Rev. John B. Steptoe, pastor of the Second Baptist (colored) church, who had sought shelter from the storm in the tower of the Catholic church, and was there engaged in prayer at the moment of its destruction. The reverend gentleman has favored us with the following unique account:

I was going home from prayer meeting at the Second Baptist church (colored), of which I was pastor, and the skies above me seemed angry and threatening. As the lightning above me would flash every moment I noticed clouds of different kinds and colors, dark and angry, red, pale and an inky blue.

Then a kind of warm something passed by me. At this time I was a few rods from the Catholic church when balls of hail commenced to fall around me, and way above my head in the air it appeared that something like large whips and guns were firing and cracking. I turned back in search of a place of refuge, but I could not get any farther than the Catholic church. There I stood in the tower, and in a quiet manner I thought I was praying my last prayer. I did not make a noise, but I prayed secret.

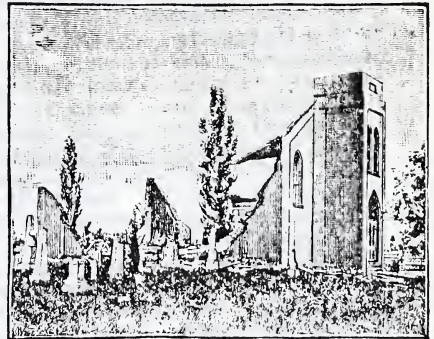
Just across the street stood the First Baptist church, when something like a big slap struck it and it fell; then with two crashes the Catholic church fell, all except the tower, in which I was standing and praying; but the Catholic church went down so easy, as it appeared to me, that I thought it was only a breach or two in the wall, for where I was standing I could not see the main building. I had my umbrella in my hand and the top part of the stick was broken off and carried away; my hat was also taken off my head. I have never found it. My lantern was burning in my right hand and did not go out. I don't suppose the cyclone lasted over two or three minutes, but it was a long time to me. I passed the same by myself, for nobody knew where I was, and as soon as the storm was over, instead of going home as I had started to, I turned back bare-headed to tell the people what had happened, for I was not aware at that time the destruction was nearly general, and I tell you, my dear reader, I never felt so thankful in my life as I did that night when God heard and answered my prayer. It is a truth, and my very legs felt glad in a way they had never felt before. But afterward, when I had surveyed the remains of the church, and saw what a narrow escape I had made, my legs then reversed their feeling, for they trembled, and I could not avoid it. "Though Thou slay me, yet will I trust in Thee!"

TRAVELLING NOTES.

Some places we can never forget. In my experience Washington Court-House is one such. First, because it is the only town in Ohio which, when named, it seems necessary to convey the idea that there justice is done, so it is written with "Court-House" against it. Second, because there, on my original tour, I made the acquaintance of the man

who had committed one of the most audacious, if not the most audacious, act known in American history—the man who had committed a personal assault on a President of the United States, and that President Gen. Jackson! He had tried to pull his nose, and, as he claimed, succeeded; but this was denied.

This man was Lieut. Robert B. Randolph,



Willct, Photo.

THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AFTER THE CYCLONE.

of Virginia, who had been dismissed in disgrace from the navy by President Jackson.

Assault on General Jackson.—The circumstances of the assault were these. In the summer of 1833, in company with Vice-President Martin Van Buren and the members of his cabinet, the President, or "Old Hickory," as the people often called him, made his grand tour through the principal cities. Just before starting he went down to Fredericksburg, Virginia, to attend the ceremony of laying the corner stone of the monument to the memory of the mother of Washington. On the way thither the steamboat in which he was stopped at the wharf at Alexandria.

At the moment the general was almost alone in the cabin, reading a newspaper, when Randolph, smarting under a sense of wrong, hurried aboard, and finding him thus absorbed, rushed upon him, and having fully accomplished, as he claimed, this indignity, quickly made good his escape before the bystanders could fairly comprehend it. Taken by surprise, the aged warrior, in a torrent of passion, sprang from his seat, his spectacles, it was said, going one way and his newspaper another, and called out, "Give me my cane! Give me my cane! By the Eternal, I'll chastise the rascal."

A Pen Portrait of Gen. Jackson.—The wrath of Gen. Jackson was something terrible to behold. I saw him on his tour and I

can imagine it; a six-foot tall, wiry old man, visage long, thin, melancholy, solemn as that of the Knight of the Rueful Countenance. His face was red from the sunburn of recent travel, having bowed bareheaded, riding in his carriage, to enthusiastic, shouting multitudes in many cities through which he had lately passed. In striking contrast, his hair, snowy white, stood upright, bristling from every part of his head. It was a common saying in that day, "Yes; his hair stands up bristling all over his head just like General Jackson's." He wore a tall white hat, the lower half buried in crape in mourning for his deceased wife, upon whom he had doted, and in defence of whose good name he once fought a duel and killed his man. This assault created a great sensation at the time. Jackson was a man implacable in his enmities and warm in his friendships. He was idolized by the people at large because he had defeated the British at New Orleans, the feeling at that era being very bitter against England, and for the effective manner in which he had stamped out nullification in South Carolina.

Lieut. Randolph.—At the time of my visit to Washington I met Randolph, who was boarding at the Wilson tavern shown in the old view, where I was stopping. He was indeed a pitiable object, old, poor and seedy; a disgraced and fallen man living in bitter memories, existence joyless, without hope. But, withal, his air was of one born to command, and I saw in that tall, imperious presence a gentleman from one of the proudest, most honored families of old Virginia.

On making his acquaintance he greeted me with great warmth. I had but a short time previously made an historical tour of his beloved Virginia and published a book on it, and this warmly commended me to his regards. He had that indescribable air characteristic of the old style gentlemen of Virginia in their social intercourse, a mingling of dignity with great suavity and deference of manner and a simplicity and frankness of speech that was charming. Like children, it seemed often in talking with such as though they were laying their hearts open bare to

one's gaze. A highly emotional people, largely planters, knowing nothing of the great business world, when the finer chords of their nature were played upon, nothing could be more winning than their society.

Randolph's Eccentricities.—On this present visit I found Richard Millikan, an elderly gentleman, here, one who knew Randolph well. He gave me some items. Having been at sea in early life, Millikan and Randolph met on congenial grounds; and they were quite intimate, often took their Sunday dinners together. Randolph came here to have the oversight of some wild land which belonged to the family. He was, when not antagonized, a pleasant man, delighted in children, had a fancy for the young men of the town, whom he was wont to gather in his room and play chess and entertain with nautical stories of his experience while in the navy. As was common with the old-style of seafaring men, he was exceedingly profane, but was never known to utter an oath in the presence of ladies or of clergymen. Although very poor he seemed, Old Virginia like, to have no idea of the value of money. He shipped a barrel of hickory nuts to his wife in Richmond. This was before railroads and the freight was \$10.00. He was in continued litigation with his double cousin, Richard Randolph. He had quarrels with him and Judge Jacob Jamieson; with the latter in regard to a boundary line. One night he displayed his wrath; hung them both in effigy here in Washington on the Court-House Square, the bodies being duly labeled with their names.

He finally sold his land for a trifle, owing to an imperfection in the title, which, however, proved good, and then returned to Virginia. In Buchanan's administration he for a time held a petty office in the navy department at Washington, but was not allowed to hold it long. Some member of Congress from Jackson's State, Tennessee, made a raid upon him and had him turned out. The poor old fellow long ere this must have been gathered to his fathers, the Randolphs of Virginia.

JEFFERSONVILLE, about 35 miles southwest of Columbus, is in the centre of a fine stock-raising and grain district. It is on the O. S. and C. C. & H. V. Railroads. Newspapers: *Ohio Citizen*, Independent, L. A. Elster, M. D., editor; *Chronicle*, Independent, Adolphe Voight, editor and publisher. Churches: 1 Congregational, 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Universalist. Jeffersonville Bank, E. A. Lewis, president, S. M. Taggart, cashier. *Industries:* Jeffersonville is the shipping point for fine specimens of Poland-China hogs and Short-horn cattle for breeding. Population in 1880, 374.

BLOOMINGBURG, on the C. & C. M. R. R. and on the east fork of Paint, 5 miles easterly from Washington Court-House, has several churches and, in 1880, 526 inhabitants.

FRANKLIN.

FRANKLIN COUNTY was formed from Ross, April 30, 1803, and named from Benjamin Franklin, who died April 17, 1790, aged eighty-four years, who was "at once philosopher, diplomatist, scientific discoverer, moralist, statesman, writer and wit, and in many respects the greatest of Americans, and one of the greatest men whose names are recorded in history." The prevailing character of the soil of the county is clay, and the surface is generally level. It contains naturally much low wet land, and is best adapted to grain; but it has many finely cultivated farms, especially along the water courses. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 151,102; in pasture, 55,100; woodland, 32,799; lying waste, 6,521; bushels wheat, 145,240; corn, 3,590,968 (being next to Pickaway the greatest amount of any county in the State); oats, 221,319; apples, 145,651. School census 33,223; teachers, 520; area, 540 square miles. It has 228 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Blendon,	972	2,185	Montgomery,	7,497	51,647
Brown,	425	982	Norwich,	740	1,690
Clinton,	965	1,700	Perry,	1,039	1,489
Franklin,	1,345	3,810	Plain,	1,263	1,270
Hamilton,	1,238	1,485	Pleasant,	811	2,291
Jackson,	787	2,092	Prairie,	603	1,926
Jefferson,	1,040	1,288	Sharon,	1,168	1,621
Madison,	1,815	3,853	Truro,	1,418	1,955
Marion,		2,342	Washington,	842	1,326
Mifflin,	832	1,845			

The population of Franklin in 1820 was 10,300; in 1830, 14,756; in 1840, 24,880; 1860, 50,361; 1880, 86,882, of whom 63,224 were Ohio-born; 2,910 Pennsylvania; 1,920 Virginia; 1,699 New York; 601 Kentucky; 521 Indiana; 6,098 Germany; 2,742 Ireland; England and Wales, 1,598; British America, 396; France, 266; Scotland, 156.

The tract comprised within the limits of the county was once the residence of the Wyandot Indians. They had a large town on the site of the city of Columbus, and cultivated extensive fields of corn on the river bottoms opposite their town. Mr. Jeremiah Armstrong, who early kept a hotel at Columbus, was taken prisoner when a boy from the frontier of Pennsylvania, and brought captive to this place: after residing with them a number of years he was ransomed and returned to his friends. Mr. Robert Armstrong, also a native of Pennsylvania, being an orphan boy was bound to a trader, and while trapping and trading on the Alleghany, himself and employer were surprised by some Wyandots and Senecas. The master was killed and Armstrong brought to their town at Franklinton. He was raised by the Indians, became a great favorite, lived, married and died among them. He was occasionally an interpreter for the United States. He left two sons who went with the Wyandots to the far west; both of them were educated, and one of them was admitted to the Ohio bar.

In the year 1780 a party of whites followed a band of Indians from the mouth of the Kanawha, overtook them on or near the site of Columbus and gave them battle and defeated them. During the fight, one of the whites saw two squaws secrete themselves in a large hollow tree, and when the action was over they drew them out and carried them captive to Virginia. This tree was alive and standing, on the west bank of the Scioto, as late as 1815.

The annexed anecdote, derived from J. W. Van Cleve, of Dayton, shows a pleasing feature in the character of the Indian.

A party, surveying on the Scioto, above the site of Columbus, in '97, had been reduced to three scanty meals for four days. They came to the camp of a Wyandot Indian with his family, and he gave them all the provisions he had, which comprised only two rabbits and a small piece of venison. This

Wyandot's father had been murdered by the whites in time of peace: the father of one of the surveyors had been killed by the Indians in time of war. He concluded that the Indian had more reason to cherish hostility towards the white man than he toward the Indian.

In June, 1810, there was an old Wyandot chief, named Leatherlips, executed in this county, and it is claimed for the sole reason that he was a friend of the white man and opposed to taking up arms against the whites. We take the account of this event from "Drake's Life of Tecumseh," where it is abridged from an article by Otway Curry, in the "Hesperian."

Gen. Harrison entertained the opinion that his death was the result of the prophet's command, and that the party who acted as executioners went directly from Tippecanoe to the banks of the Scioto, where the tragedy was enacted. Leatherlips was found encamped upon that stream, twelve miles above Columbus. The six Wyandots who put him to death were headed, it is supposed, by the chief Roundhead. An effort was made by some white men, who were present, to save the life of the accused, but without success. A council of two or three hours took place: the accusing party spoke with warmth and bitterness of feeling: Leatherlips was calm and dispassionate in his replies. The sentence of death, which had been previously passed upon him, was reaffirmed. "The prisoner then walked slowly to his camp, partook of a dinner of jerked venison, washed and arrayed himself in his best apparel, and afterwards painted his face. His dress was very rich—his hair gray, and his whole appearance graceful and commanding." When the hour for the execution had arrived, Leatherlips shook hands in silence with the spectators. "He then turned from his wigwam, and with a voice of surpassing strength and melody commenced the chant of the death song. He was followed closely by the Wyandot warriors, all timing with their slow and measured march the music of his wild and melancholy dirge. The white men were likewise all silent followers in that strange procession. At the distance of seventy or eighty yards from the camp, they came to a shallow grave, which, unknown to the white men, had been previously prepared by the Indians. Here the old man knelt down, and in an elevated but solemn tone of voice, addressed his prayer to the Great Spirit. As soon as he had finished, the captain of the Indians knelt beside him and prayed in a similar manner. Their prayers, of course, were spoken in the

Wyandot tongue. . . . After a few moments' delay, the prisoner again sank down upon his knees and prayed, as he had done before. When he had ceased, he still continued in a kneeling position. All the rifles belonging to the party had been left at the wigwam. There was not a weapon of any kind to be seen at the place of execution, and the spectators were consequently unable to form any conjecture as to the mode of procedure which the executioners had determined on for the fulfilment of their purpose. Suddenly one of the warriors drew from beneath the skirts of his capote a keen, bright tomahawk—walked rapidly up behind the chieftain—brandished the weapon on high for a single moment, and then struck with his whole strength. The blow descended directly upon the crown of the head, and the victim immediately fell prostrate. After he had lain awhile in the agonies of death, the Indian captain directed the attention of the white men to the drops of sweat which were gathering upon his neck and face; remarked with much apparent exultation, that it was conclusive proof of the sufferer's guilt. Again the executioner advanced, and with the same weapon inflicted two or three additional and heavy blows. As soon as life was entirely extinct, the body was hastily buried, with all its apparel and decorations, and the assemblage dispersed."

One of Mr. Heckewelder's correspondents, as quoted in his historical account of the Indian nations, makes Tarhe, better known by the name of Crane, the leader of this party. This has been denied; and the letter of Gen. Harrison on the subject proves quite conclusively that this celebrated chief had nothing to do with the execution of Leatherlips. Mr. Heckewelder's correspondent concurs in the opinion that the original order for the death of this old man was issued from the head quarters of the prophet and his brother Tecumseh.

In Columbus is a social organization called the "Wyandot Club." Its officers are, President, William Taylor; Vice-Pres. A. McNinch; Secretary, E. L. Taylor; Treasurer, G. W. Willard. Among their intentions is to perpetuate the

memory of Leatherlips, by the erection of a monument on the place of his execution and burial, which is about fourteen miles north of Columbus near the Delaware county line.

Steps were taken for this purpose at their annual reunion, September 18, 1887. This took place in a noble forest named "Wyandot Grove" on the west bank of the Scioto about eight miles northwest of the city, with about 150 invited guests, where under a spreading tent they sat down to a sumptuous repast gathered from the farm, garden, river, and tropics, amid which the florist made a gorgeous display.

This feast had been preceded by a speech by Col. Samuel Thompson, in which he gave a sketch of the noble Wyandot tribe, the most humane of all the Indian tribes, and largely opposed to the torture of prisoners. He paid a tribute to one of their great chiefs, Tarhe, or Chief Crane, so wise in council, and so renowned in war, and who had interposed in vain to save the ill-fated Col. Crawford from the stake. "I learned," said he, "from our venerable friend, the late Abraham Sells, former proprietor of this beautiful grove, rightly named by him Wyandot Grove, near yon crystal spring once stood the cabin of this noted chief. It was here that the Wyandots halted to rest and refresh themselves when on their way to the white settlements at Chillicothe and subsequently at Franklinton, this county."

The Colonel then told the story of Leatherlips, who was executed "for political reasons," substantially as already given. He was followed by Capt. E. L. Taylor, who spoke in a very interesting manner, after which a committee was appointed to take measures for the erection of the monument.

The first settlement of this county was commenced in 1797. Some of the early settlers were Robert Armstrong, George Skidmore, Lucas Sullivant, Wm. Domigan, the Deardorfs, the McElvains, the Sellses, James Marshall, John Dili, Jacob Grubb, Jacob Overdier, Arthur O'Harra, Colonel Culbertson and John Brickell. This last-named gentleman was taken prisoner when a boy, in Pennsylvania, brought into Ohio and held captive four and a half years among the Delawares. He was liberated at Fort Defiance, shortly after the treaty of Greenville, the details of which will be found under the head of Defiance county.

In the month of August, 1797, Franklinton was laid out by Lucas Sullivant. The settlement at that place was the first in the county. Mr. Sullivant was a self-made man and noted as a surveyor. He had often encountered great peril from the attacks of Indians while making his surveys.

The following items of local history are from a "A Brief History and Description of Franklin County" which accompanied Wheeler's map.

Next after the settlement of Franklinton, a Mr. Springer and his son-in-law, Osborn, settled on Darby; then next was a scattering settlement along Alum creek, which last was probably about the summer of 1798. Among the first settlers here were Messrs. White, Nelson, Shaw, Agler, and Reed. About the same time, some improvements were made near the mouth of Gahamah (formerly called Big belly), and the settlements thus gradually extended along the principal water courses. In the mean time, Franklinton was the point to which emigrants first repaired, to spend some months, or probably years, prior to their permanent location. For several years there was no mill nor considerable settlement nearer than the vicinity of Chillicothe. In Franklinton, the neighbors constructed a kind of hand-mill, upon which they generally ground their corn. Some pounded it, and occasionally a trip was made with a canoe or perogue, by way of the river, to the Chillicothe mill. About the year 1799, a Mr. John D. Rush erected an inferior mill on the Scioto, a short

distance above Franklinton; it was, however, a poor concern, and soon fell to ruin. A horse-mill was then resorted to, and kept up for some time; but the first mill of any considerable advantage to the country was erected by Col. Kilbourne, near Worthington, about the year 1805. About the same time, Carpenter's mill, near Delaware, and Dyer's, on Darby, were erected. About one year, probably, after the first settlement of Franklinton, a Mr. James Scott opened the first small store in the place, which added much to the convenience of the settlers. For probably seven or eight years, there was no post-office nearer than Chillicothe, and when other opportunities did not offer, the men would occasionally raise by contribution the means, and employ a man to go the moderate distance of forty-five miles to the post-office to inquire for letters and newspapers. During the first years of the settlement, it was extremely sickly—perhaps as much so as any part of the State. Although sickness was so general in the fall season as to almost entirely discourage the inhabitants,

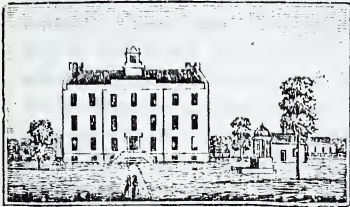
yet, on the return of health, the prospective advantages of the country, the luxuriant crops, and abundance of game of all kinds, together with the gradual improvement in the health

of the country generally, induced them to remain. The principal disease of the country being fever and ague, deaths were comparatively seldom.

FRANKLINTON IN 1846.—Franklinton lies on the west side of the Scioto, opposite Columbus. It was the first town laid off in the Scioto valley north of Chillicothe. From the formation of the county, in 1803, it remained its seat of justice until 1824, when it was removed to Columbus. During the late war, it was a place of general rendezvous for the northwestern army, and sometimes from one to three thousand troops were stationed there. In those days, it was a place of considerable note; it is now a small village, containing, by the census of 1840, 394 inhabitants.—*Old Edition.*

Franklinton now is included in the city of Columbus. It has changed less than any part of the city so near the centre, and preserves to this day many of its old style village features. It is a quiet spot, but cannot much longer so remain in the rapid progress of improvements.

WORTHINGTON IN 1846.—Worthington is a neat town, 9 miles north of Columbus, containing 3 churches, and by the census of 1840, 440 inhabitants. At



WORTHINGTON FEMALE SEMINARY
IN 1846.

this place is a classical academy, in the old botanic college building, in fine repute, under the charge of the Rev. R. K. Nash; also a flourishing female seminary, under the patronage of the Ohio Methodist Conference, of which the Rev. Alexander Nelson is the principal. The building is of brick, and stands in a pleasant green.—*Old Edition.*

Since 1840 to 1880 Worthington has increased from 440 to 459 inhabitants. It is now on the line of the C. C. C. and I. railway. It has long been known as an educational point, and it was the attractions of this spot that first drew Bishop Philander Chase to Ohio. He came out and settled here in 1817, bought five village lots, and a farm of 150 acres just south of the place. About 60 acres were cleared, and the total cost was two thousand and fifty dollars. He was appointed principal of the academy and conducted services in the Episcopal church. While residing here he was made in 1818 the first Bishop of Ohio. Worthington was also honored by the early residence of Salmon P. Chase. Williams Bros.' combined history of Franklin and Pickaway counties gives the following amusing items:

Boys'hood Pranks of Salmon P. Chase.—Salmon P. Chase came to Ohio to live with his uncle, Bishop Chase, in 1820, when but twelve years of age. He did chores about the farm, drove the cows to pasture and home again, took grain to the mill, and was kept busy when not at school. He once received instructions from his uncle to kill and dress a little young pig which was to be roasted for dinner. He knew how to kill and scald him, but either the water was too hot, or he left the pig in too long, for when he expected to remove the bristles easily, he could hardly pull out even a single bristle at a time. He was aware that the pig must be ready promptly for dinner, and bethought himself of his cousin Philander's razor which he got and with which he neatly shaved the pig. The job was well done and reflected credit on the barber, but about ruined the razor.

Salmon was also accustomed to ride a horse belonging to Squire Charles E. Burr, the same animal being a favorite with the college professors and others. He found that by sticking his heels in the sides of the horse that he resented the indignity by kicking. He enjoyed the fun and continued it until the horse was completely ruined for the ordinary uses of a horse; it could not be used for any purpose whatsoever except to kick everything within the swing of his heels, which it ever after did, and with a gusto.

Salmon lived with his uncle about a year and a half. Mr. Elias Lewis, of Worthington, now in his eighty-third year, when a bricklayer had Salmon P. Chase for a mortar carrier and speaks with pride of the fact that a man who afterward became a governor of Ohio and chief justice of the United States should have carried the hod for him.

The township of Sharon, in which Worthington is, was very early settled by

"The Scioto Company," formed in Granby, Conn., in the winter of 1801-2, and consisting at first of eight associates. They drew up articles of association, among which was one limiting their number to forty, each of whom must be unanimously chosen by ballot, a single negative being sufficient to prevent an election. Col. James Kilbourne was sent out the succeeding spring to explore the country, select and purchase a township for settlement. He returned in the fall without making a purchase, through fear that the State Constitution, then about to be formed, should tolerate *SLAVERY*, in which case the project would have been abandoned.

It is here worthy of notice that Col. Kilbourne on this visit constructed the **FIRST MAP OF OHIO**, which he compiled from maps of its different sections in the office of Col. Worthington (afterwards governor), then register of the United States land office at Chillicothe. The part delineating the Indian territory was from a map made by John Fitch, of steamboat memory, who had been a prisoner among the Indians, which, although in a measure conjectural, was the most accurate of that part of the Northwest Territory.

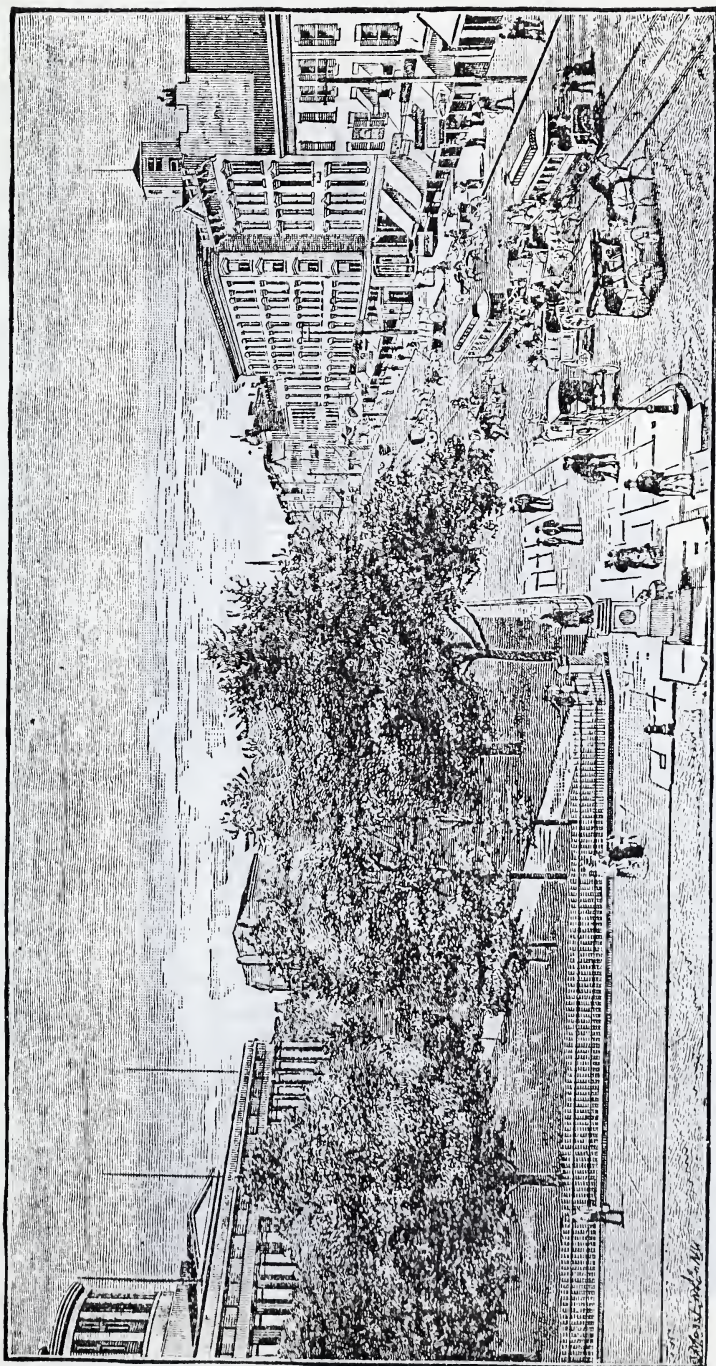
Immediately upon receiving information that the Constitution of Ohio prohibited slavery Col. Kilbourne purchased this township, lying within the United States military land district, and in the spring of 1803 returned to Ohio and commenced improvements. By the succeeding December 100 settlers, mainly from Hartford county, Conn., and Hampshire county, Mass., arrived at their new home. Obeying to the letter the articles of association, the first cabin erected was used for a school-house and church of the Protestant Episcopal denomination; the first Sabbath after the arrival of the third family divine worship was held therein, and on the arrival of the eleventh family a school was commenced. This early attention to religion and education has left its favorable impress upon the character of the people to the present day. The succeeding 4th of July was appropriately celebrated. Seventeen gigantic trees, emblematical of the seventeen States forming the federal union, were cut so that a few blows of the axe, at sunrise on the Fourth, prostrated each successively with a tremendous crash, forming a national salute novel in the world's history.

James (sometimes called Colonel and sometimes Reverend, for he was both) Kilbourne laid out the village of Worthington in May, 1804, into 162 lots, one of which was reserved for church and another for school purposes. This eminent pioneer was born in New Britain, Conn., in 1770, and named the village from the parish of Worthington, which is near that of New Britain. He was first apprenticed to a farmer, and learned mathematics and the classics from the farmer's son. He became a mechanic, subsequently acquired a competence as a merchant and manufacturer, and about the year 1800 took orders in the Episcopal church. He organized the Episcopal church in Worthington, the first organized in Ohio. In 1804 he retired from the ministry, and in 1805 was appointed by Congress surveyor of public lands. In 1812 he was on the commission to settle the boundary between the public lands and the Virginia reservation, and was a colonel of a frontier regiment. He was from 1813 to 1817 a

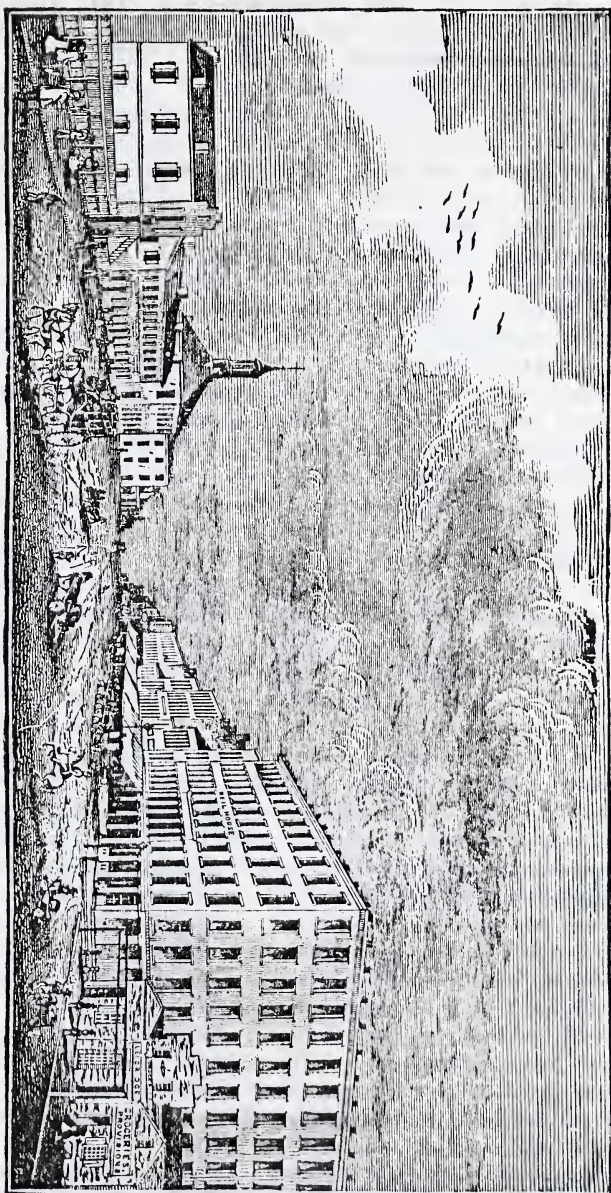
member of Congress (sent by the Democrats), and had the distinguished merit of originating the measure to grant the public lands of the Northwest Territory to actual settlers, and was chairman of the select committee that drew up the bill for that purpose. He died in Worthington in 1850. A useful and most worthy citizen, he was of a strong social nature, and sometimes indulged in poetry, as will be seen in his "Song of Bucyrus," two verses of which are under the head of Crawford county.

The grave of Col. Kilbourne in the Worthington cemetery is marked by a stone, on which he had cut prior to his death the names of his family, including that of his second wife. She took exception to the cutting of her name upon a tombstone before her death, and directed that her remains should not be interred there. Her wish was observed, and her body now lies in Green Lawn cemetery, Columbus.

COLUMBUS IN 1816.—Columbus, the capital of Ohio, and seat of justice for Franklin county, "is 106 miles southerly from Sandusky City, 139 miles southwest from Cleveland, 118 southwestwardly from Steubenville, 181 in the same direction from Pittsburg, Pa., 126 miles west from Wheeling, Va., about 100 northwest from Marietta, 105 northwest from Gallipolis, 45 north from Chilli-



This view, photographed by Frank Henry Howe in 1887, is looking South on High Street. On the right is shown the present Neil House, on the site of that burnt, and on the left the present Capitol of Ohio.



(615)

This view, drawn by Henry Howe in 1846, is looking south on High Street, Columbus. On the right is shown the old Neil House, later burnt, and on the left the old Ohio State Capitol and buildings.

cothe, 90 in the same direction from Portsmouth, at the mouth of the Scioto river, 118 northwardly from Maysville, Ky., 110 northeast from Cincinnati, 68 easterly from Dayton, 104 southwardly from Lower Sandusky, and 175 due south from Detroit, Mich.; N. lat. $39^{\circ} 57'$, W. long. 6° from Washington city, or 83° from London. It is situated exactly on the same parallel of latitude with Zanesville and Philadelphia, from which latter place it is 450 miles distant; and on the same meridian with Detroit, Mich., and Milledgeville, Ga. The National road passed through it east and west, and the Columbus and Sandusky turnpike extends from this point north to Lake Erie. In all other directions roads are laid out, and many of them in good repair. By the Columbus feeder water communication is opened with the Ohio canal, and thence to Lake Erie and the Ohio river." Columbus is beautifully situated on the east bank of the Scioto, about half a mile below its junction with the Olentangy. The streets are spacious, the site level, and it has many elegant private dwellings. Columbus has a few manufactories only; it does, however, a heavy mercantile business, there being many stores of various kinds. It contains 17 churches, viz., 2 Methodist Episcopal, 1 German Methodist, 2 Presbyterian, 1 Baptist, 1 German Lutheran, 1 German Evangelical Protestant, 1 German Reformed, 2 Episcopal, 1 Catholic, 1 Welsh Presbyterian, 1 United Brethren, 1 Universalist, and 1 Bethel, and 1 Baptist for colored persons. The principal literary institutions in this city are the Columbus Institute, a flourishing classical institution for males, Mr. and Mrs. Schenck's female seminary, and the German Theological Lutheran Seminary, which last has been established about seventeen years, Rev. William Lehmann, professor of theology. There are in Columbus 6 weekly, 2 tri-weekly, and 1 semi-monthly newspaper and several banks. The great State institutions located at Columbus do honor to Ohio, give great interest to the city, and present strong attractions to strangers. They are the Asylum for Lunatics, the Asylum for the Blind, the Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, and the Penitentiary, which last is the most imposing edifice in Columbus, and is situated on the east bank of the Scioto, about half a mile north of the State-house. Its population in 1815 was about 700; in 1820, about 1,400; in 1830, 2,437; in 1840, 6,048, and in 1846, 10,016.—*Old Edition.*

Columbus, the capital of Ohio, is a great railroad centre, and on the line of thirteen different railroads, viz., B. & O.; C. St. L. & P.; C. A. & C.; C. C. C. & I.; C. & E.; C. & C. M.; C. H. V. & T.; K. & O.; S. V. R.; C. & X.; C. O.; T. & O. C.; P. C. & St. L. County officers in 1888: Probate Judge, Charles G. Saffin; Clerk, John J. Joyce; Sheriff, B. W. Custer; Auditor, Frank J. Reinhard; Treasurer, A. D. Heffner; Surveyor, Josiah Kinnear; Recorder, M. A. Lilley; Prosecuting Attorney, Cyrus Huling; Commissioners, Richard Z. Dawson, William Wall, M. Morehead. Columbus has 30 newspapers and magazines, dailies, weeklies, and monthlies. The dailies and weeklies are: *Ohio State Journal*, daily and weekly; *Daily Times*, daily and weekly; *Evening Dispatch*, daily and weekly; *Catholic Columbian*, weekly; *Record and Market Reporter*, weekly; *Sunday Herald*, weekly; *Gospel Expositor*, weekly; *Irish Times*, weekly; *Ohio Law Journal*, weekly; *Sunday Capitol*, weekly; *Sunday Morning News*, weekly; *The Saturday Toiler*, weekly; *Der Ohio Sonntagsgast*, weekly; *Der Westbote*, weekly and semi-weekly; *Lutherische Kirchenzeitung*, semi-monthly. Churches: Baptist, 5; Catholic, 6; Congregational, 6; Disciples, 1; Evangelical Association, 1; Friends, 1; Jewish, 1; German Independent Protestant, 1; Lutheran, 8; Methodist Episcopal, 11; African Methodist Episcopal, 1; Presbyterian, 6; Welsh Presbyterian, 1; Protestant Episcopal, 3; United Brethren, 1; Universalist, 1; total, 54. Banks: Capital City, S. S. Rickly, president, R. R. Rickly, cashier; Citizens' Savings, John Beatty, president, Frank R. Shinn, cashier; Clinton National, M. M. Greene, president, F. W. Prentiss, cashier; Columbus Savings, E. L. Hinman, president, C. G. Henderson, cashier; Commercial National, F. C. Sessions, president, W. H. Albery, cashier; Deshler Bank, Geo. W. Sinks, president, John G. Deshler, cashier; First National, William

Monypeny, president, Theo. P. Gordon, cashier; Fourth National, W. S. Ide, president, W. Stewart, cashier; Merchants' and Manufacturers', G. M. Peters, president, William D. Park, cashier; National Exchange, W. G. Deshler, president, Charles J. Hardy, cashier; South End, H. Mithoff, president; Brooks, Butler & Co., David W. Brooks, president, Herbert Brooks, cashier; P. Hayden & Co., E. K. Stewart, cashier; P. W. Huntington & Co.; Miller, Donaldson & Co.; Reinhard & Co.; Columbus Clearing House Association, T. P. Gordon, president, John Field, manager. Ohio State University, William H. Scott, president; 154 students. Capital University, M. Loy, president; 43 students.

Manufacturers and Employees.—The State Report of Inspector of Workshops and Factories for 1887 gave a list of 194 establishments, of which the following—in all 58—employed 40 hands and over: Columbus Sewer Pipe Company, 80 hands; B. B. Anderson, cigars, etc., 45; U. S. Carriage Company, 109; Scioto Buggy Company, 103; Hildreth & Martin, doors, sash, etc., 40; Columbus Cabinet Company, furniture, 72; C. Emrich, stoves, 60; Halm, Bellows & Co., furniture, 127; Ohio Furniture Company, 65; Butler, Crawford & Co., coffee and spices, 80; Franklin Furnace, pig-iron, 75; R. C. Schmertz & Co., window glass, 60; P. Hayden & Co., iron and lances, 178; F. R. Winget, cigars, 120; Columbus Cigar Manufacturing Company, 95; Kilbourne & Jacobs Manufacturing Company, wheelbarrows, road scrapers, etc., 430; Ohio Tool Company, 70; N. Schlee, beer and malt, 45; Born & Co., beer and malt, 40; L. Hoster Brewing Company, beer and malt, 95; John Immel & Son, carriages, etc., 45; Columbus Bolt Works, 125; Reed, Jones & Co., shoes, 75; Case Manufacturing Company, mill machinery, 150; J. W. Dann Manufacturing Company, bent wood-work, 50; Columbus Dash and Wagon Company, 78; M. T. Gleason, brass foundry, 40; Schenweker Bros., leather, 50; Ohio Pipe Company, iron pipes, 175; Steel Skein Works, wagon skeins, 45; Buckeye Buggy Company, 139; Wassall Fire-Clay Company, fire-brick, sewer pipe, etc., 40; C. H. V. & T. R. R. Shops, railroad supplies, 400; Lechner Manufacturing Company, mining machinery, 50; Door, Sash, and Lumber Company, 133; E. D. & J. C. Howard, brooms, 55; Newark Machine Company, clover hullers, etc., 312; Columbus Machine Company, engines and castings, 80; Capital City Carriage Company, 75; *Westbote* Printing Company, 48; William Armbrister, hosiery, etc., 46; S. R. Klotts, stogies, 106; James Ohlen, saws, 75; Slade & Kelton, sash, 60; Inter-State Cigar Company, 44; Columbus Coffin Company, 52; Vulcan Iron Works, founders and machinists, 70; J. J. Wood Starch Company, starch, 150; Columbus Watch Company, 220; William Fish & Son, building stone, 40; E. Wood & Co., malleable iron, 65; W. D. Brickell & Co., newspaper, 60; Snyder, Chaffee & Co., candies, 73; Munson & Hayden, malleable iron, 120; H. C. Godman, shoes, 46; McMorro & Miller, shoes, 40; P. Hayden & Co., foundry and machine shop, 47; P. Hayden S. H. Company, chains, 90; Senter & Lerch, boxes, 43; The M. C. Lilley & Co., regalia for Masons, Odd Fellows, etc., 420 employees, and said to be the largest establishment of the kind in the world.—*State Report for 1887.* Population in 1880, 51,647; in 1888, estimated, 106,000. School census in 1886, 22,404; Robert W. Stevenson, superintendent.

The following article, "COLUMBUS, ITS PAST AND PRESENT," was contributed for this work by Mr. E. O. Randall, ex-President of the Columbus Board of Trade.

The site of Columbus was originally occupied by the Wyandots and other tribes who had settlements of a straggling, transitory character in the forests upon the banks of the creeks now known as the Darby, Alum, Walnut and Black Lick, and the rivers Scioto and Olentangy. Among other interesting items is the fact, shown by the former existence of mounds, that the Wyandots had a flourishing village within the limits of Franklinton—now West Columbus—and cultivated corn on the low, flat lands of the Scioto. Franklinton was laid out in 1797 by Lucas Sullivan, a young man from Kentucky engaged in surveying lands and

locating land warrants in the Virginia military district west of the Scioto; its settlement immediately ensued, and it became a white man's village.

The county of Franklin, one of the first to be created by the new State legislature, was formed in 1803 with Franklinton as the seat of justice. The first official building created was a log-cabin jail. The first court-house was built in 1807, of brick pressed from the clay of a mound that had entombed the bones and beads of chiefs, squaws and papposes.

The Ohio legislature first convened in 1803, and until 1816 it had no local habitation, but sojourned temporarily at Chillicothe, where it met until 1810, when it wandered to Zanesville for two sessions, thence returning to Chillicothe and there abiding until 1816. In the winter of 1810, while the legislature was in Zanesville, four citizens of Franklinton (viz., Lyne Starling, James Johnson, Alex. McLaughlin and John Kerr, formed a company to establish the State capitol "on the high bank of the Scioto river opposite Franklinton." The villages of Dublin, Worthington and Delaware were competitors, but the geographical advantages of the Columbus site and the terms offered by them prevailed. Their proposal was to give to the State two separate batches of land of ten acres each—one lot for the State House and one lot for the Penitentiary—the foresighted and impartial founders of the capitol realizing that equal and immediate quarters should be provided alike for the law makers and the law breakers. In addition they agreed to build (at their expense) the capitol and penitentiary and "such other buildings as should be directed by the legislature to be built, not to exceed a total cost of \$50,000."

On St. Valentine's Day, 1812, the legislature, then at Zanesville, accepted the proposition and passed a law establishing the capital of Ohio at Columbus. On the 18th of June following, 1812, the same day Congress declared war on Great Britain, Columbus, the site of which was then an unbroken forest, was laid out, and the primeval wilderness and native untrodden soil awoke to its initial real estate boom.

The town was platted with streets running at right angles and nearly due north and south, or east and west. High street was made 100 feet wide; Broad, 120, all others 82½, and all alleys 33. The town lots were 62½ feet by 187½ feet deep. At the time of the first sale of lots there was but one cleared spot, that on the corner of Front and State. Naturally after the platting of the town and its establishment as the capital, improvements and growth advanced rapidly; immigrants came and business began to bustle. Among the first settlers, or as early as 1813, were George McCornick, Geo. B. Harvey, Jno. Shields, Michael Patton, Alex. Patton, Wm. Altman, John Collett, Wm. McElwain, Daniel Kooser, Peter Putnam, Jacob Hare, Christian Keyl, Jarvis, Geo. and Benj. Pike, Wm. Long and Dr. John M. Edmiston.

The association, or as we should now term it "the syndicate," more than fulfilled their obligations. In 1813 a penitentiary was erected, and the north graveyard, for which one and a half acres were set apart, began to receive tenants. The following year, 1814, the first church was built, the first school opened and the first newspaper was issued. The first church was a cabin, on Spring street, on a lot of Dr. Hoge's, which was used by the Presbyterians. Rev. Dr. Hoge was its pastor. It was not long occupied for that purpose; that denomination then worshipped in the Franklinton meeting-house until 1818, when the first Presbyterian church was organized in Columbus, and a frame meeting-house erected on Front street, where Dr. Hoge preached until the erection of "the 1st Presbyterian church," about 1825. In 1814 the Methodist church of Columbus was organized; and the same year they erected a small, hewed log-house, which served the double purpose of school-house and church until about 1824, when a permanent building was erected on the same site.

The first newspaper is historic, and worthy a passing notice. It originated in Worthington as the *Western Intelligencer*, was transplanted to Columbus, when it

became known as the *Western Intelligencer & Columbus Gazette*. From it sprung the present widely known and influential *Ohio State Journal*. It continued to be published weekly, however, as the *Columbus Gazette* until 1884, when its future fell into the hands of the writer of these lines, who after a praiseworthy effort to revive its pristine glory and power, transferred it to the party led by the apostles of temperance; it then soon disappeared entirely.

The State-house was erected in 1814; the brick of this edifice was partly made from a beautiful mound near by, which has given the name to a street. It stood until destroyed by fire on Sunday morning, April 1, 1852. On the 10th of February, 1816, the town was incorporated as "the borough of Columbus." The first board of councilmen elected were Henry Brown, Michael Patton, Jarvis Pike, Robt. and Jeremiah Armstrong, John Kerr, John Cutler, Caleb Houston and Robt. McCoy. About the year 1819 the United States or old court-house was erected.

In 1815 was taken the first census, enumerating the population at 700, with 6 stores, 1 printing office and 4 lawyers. In 1816 a subscription of \$200 was raised to remove the stumps from High Street, and the town was incorporated as the borough of Columbus with nine prominent citizens as the first board of councilmen. One of the first acts of the council was to authorize the corporation to issue money in the shape of small bills to the amount of \$555.75 in the following quantities and denominations: 120 bills of 75 cents, 464 of 50 cents, 464 of 25 cents, 836 of 12½ cents, 212 of 6¼ cents. In December, 1816, the legislature arrived in Columbus and took up its quarters in the old, red brick State-house and began that continuous and monotonous grind of passing laws one winter and remodeling and repealing them the next. In two respects Columbus doth resemble Rome. The Scioto is as muddy and majestic as the time-honored Tiber, and Ohio's capital "was not built in a day." But the little city grew apace until 1819, when the enterprise and energy that had founded it and made it flourish succumbed to the check of business reaction. A year or two of depression and failure set in. Real estate shrunk and fell, and full city lots were forced on the market as low as eight and ten dollars. In 1824 Columbus was made the county-seat of Franklin county, and ten years later, in 1834, it was incorporated as a city, having at that time 4,000 inhabitants, who elected the first mayor, one John Brooks, there being five candidates and 449 voters. From this time on Columbus rapidly advanced and the era of public improvements began. The canal and national turn-pikes and State plank-roads came along, opening Columbus to the leading cities of this and other States.

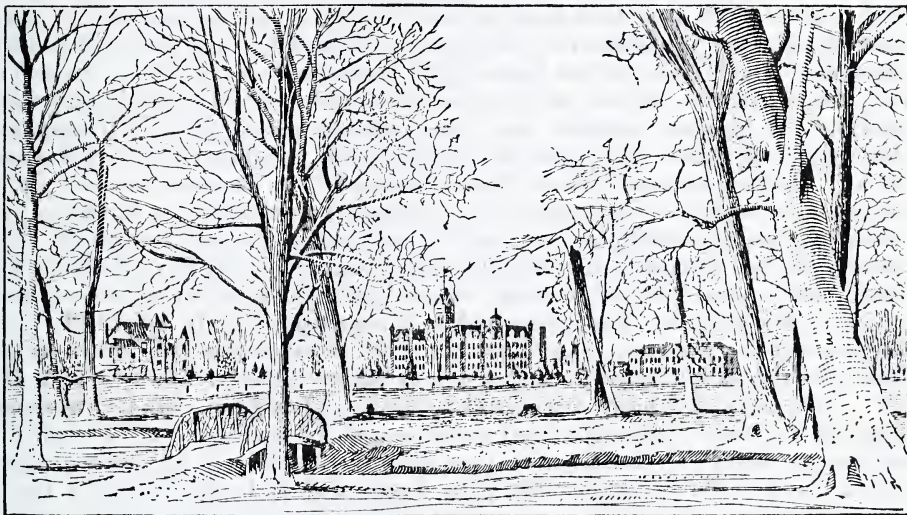
On July 4, 1825, was commenced the Ohio canal, 307 miles long, from Cleveland to Portsmouth, connecting the Lake Erie with the Ohio river. It was finished in 1838. The Columbus outlet known as the "feeder," leading from Columbus to Lockbourne, a distance of eleven miles, was opened in September, 1831, when the first canal boat, Gov. Brown, arrived from Circleville and was received with peals of artillery, martial music and the huzzas of the delighted citizens.

In 1836 the famous National Road—the Via Appia of our capital—a magnificent piece of engineering and construction, a graded surface, with a stone bed, reaching from Wheeling, W. Va., to Indianapolis, Ind., passed in its construction through Columbus. In 1840 the population was 6,000, with five ministers to prepare the good people for the finishing touches of twelve distinctive doctors. Then came the age of railways and telegraphs, the latter opening an office in August, 1846. The first railroad begun in Ohio was in 1841, and on February 20, 1850, the first passenger train steamed into Columbus on the Columbus & Xenia. True to its immutable instincts, the legislature without delay got passes and took an excursion.

Aside from what we have recorded, little of conspicuousness occurred except perhaps an occasional invasion of the cholera and periodic amusement epidemic among the people, which usually took the nature of a balloon ascension. In

January, 1857, was celebrated the opening of the present capitol building, representing fifteen years work, and a cost of \$1,359,121. It was a stupendous festival, in which every inch of interior was packed with a seething, panicky, perspiring mass of humanity squeezed almost to speechlessness. The music could not be heard, and the elaborate *menu* invariably spilled upon the dress suits of the beaux and the *decollete* shoulders of the belles. However, it was the greatest ball of the season, inaugurating the greatest State capitol building then in the United States. It occupies just two acres, and is the centre of an area of ten acres. It was built of limestone from Sullivant hill by convict labor.

Thus much in the way of a retrospect of the past. Of Columbus at this writing we speak with pardonable pride. The population in 1850 was 18,000 ;



Frank Henry Howe, Photo., 1888.

THE OHIO STATE UNIVERSITY.

in 1870, 31,000 ; in 1880, 52,000 ; and the centennial year, 1888, from 90,000 to 100,000. It is now increasing at the rate of 5,000 a year. For some years an average of 1,000 buildings per year have been erected. The city to-day has an area of 7,040 acres, or 11 square miles, and a corporated circumference of 18 miles. It extends north and south 6 miles, east and west 3½ miles. It has 165 miles of streets ; 109 miles of these are either graveled, bouldered, macadamized or surfaced in asphalt, stone-block or fire-brick. It has 30 miles of street railway, 70 miles of water mains, 75 miles of main and 75 miles of distributing gas pipes. It has 195 acres of parks and public grounds, not including the State fair grounds of some 125 acres. This is the city's size by measurement, but these figures convey no idea of its beauty, industry, wealth and influence. That Columbus owes its importance, as it does its existence, to the fact that it is the capital of the third State in the Union, is an erroneous and exploded notion ; and though not in a particularly picturesque locality, Columbus is admirably placed near the geographical centre of the State, in the midst of a magnificent agricultural country, and within two or three hours ride by rail of the inexhaustible coal and iron region of Southeastern Ohio. Its railway and shipping facilities are unsurpassed, for it is the radiating centre of fifteen railroads, thus making it a most advantageous point for jobbing and manufacturing. For financial solidity and commercial importance it is conspicuous throughout the country. It has seventeen sound and well-managed banks, and its clearing-house transactions the past year (1887) amounted to \$112,543,461.

It is now rated as the wealthiest city in the Union, per capita of population. The tax duplicate for this year (1888) will show about \$30,000,000 in realty and some \$12,000,000 in personalty. This return indicates an actual city wealth upwards of \$100,000,000. The amount of business done in 1887 aggregated \$60,000,000. Its location, as before indicated, makes Columbus a great lumber, coal and iron market. In the year 1887 2,000,000 tons of the 9,000,000 mined in Ohio were consumed in the city.

It is estimated that the capital invested in business and in manufacturing in Columbus is near two hundred millions of dollars. The three greatest interests are coal, iron and the building of buggies. The greatest is coal; the capital invested in the business is \$20,000,000, and that in iron \$18,000,000. Twenty-one firms and corporations are in the city engaged as miners and shippers of coal and acting as wholesale dealers, which give employment to at least 10,000 men. It is claimed that coal, iron and lumber can nowhere else be obtained more cheaply than in this city. In the manufacture of buggies and carriages are 18 establishments, employing about 2,500 men and 300 women, and the number sold in the past year amounted to over 20,000, or one for every nine minutes, counting the working hours daily ten in number. But tempering the enterprise, energy and magnitude of the business interests of Columbus is a sort of old-time conservatism. In no city is capital so cautious and so steady. The speculative element is almost entirely eliminated from all transactions. There are no gamblings on "margins" and no bubble real estate "booms" with subsequent shrinkages; and the city has from foundation to the last finishing touches pursued the even tenor of a moderate way. But it has always progressed, and has safely survived the storm of panics and shocks of depressions better than any city of its magnitude. It is a pleasant reflection that the working people of the city are thrifty and largely own their homes, which are mostly cottages built of brick made from Columbus clay.

Columbus in a marked degree represents the commercial "push" of the progressive West and the culture and refinement of the East. Its public schools are second to none; indeed, it is a school city. The census of 1887 gave 23,440 children within the school age of six to twenty-one; 11,000 of these are registered in the public schools, for which twenty-two spacious and modern-equipped buildings, representing \$1,260,550 in value, are provided. The Roman Catholics, who are numerous, aggressive, influential, and indeed liberal and public-spirited, support a number of parochial schools, colleges, and seminaries, in which they educate their own children. Among their institutions is the "Academy of St. Mary's of the Springs" for the education of young ladies. It was incorporated in 1868, and is in the midst of pleasant surroundings, about two miles east of the city limits; it is under the direction of the Dominican Sisters.

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHEDRAL, on Broad street, in its vastness and splendor reflects great credit upon the enterprise and devotion of the Catholic population. In a vault beneath rests the remains of its founder, Bishop Rosecrans.

THE STATE UNIVERSITY, two and one-half miles north of the State-house, with its handsome grounds of 325 acres and commodious buildings, and excellent equipment and efficient faculty, affords the best opportunity for higher academic and scientific education. The Lutherans maintain a flourishing college—CAPITAL UNIVERSITY—with theological annex. Two medical colleges—the STARLING and the COLUMBUS—mould medical proficient, and each year send at large some fifty each of the devotees of Æsculapius. In connection with these institutions are two well-conducted hospitals. Then there is the usual quota of commercial colleges, kindergartens, private schools, etc.

Literature and the arts are neither primitive nor obscure in the capital city. The good citizens slake their insatiate intellectual thirst at the Pierian founts of the State Library with 52,000 volumes, or the City and School Library with 22,000, and the Law Library with 10,000. The sort of mental pabulum that the Columbubusters delight to devour should arouse the admiration and envy of brain-

crammed Boston. The interesting and instructive reports of the city librarian reveal that of the books drawn and read, over sixty per cent. are biography, science, and history, while only thirty-four per cent. are novels and fiction. This is the best intellectual average reported by any miscellaneous circulating library in the country. In Boston, where the cranial gray matter is claimed to be at the highest state of cultivation, the issue of the library shows seventy-four per cent. of fiction.

Columbus is afflicted with the great American contagion and nuisance—the base-ball nine; but the “muses nine” circulate freely in the “best society.” Art and music flourish in no mediocre manner. The work accomplished in the art department of the public schools in two late annual national exhibits was accorded a rank second only to the incomparable modern Athens. The Art School, with its ten years of age and experience and success, and its 200 pupils, is one of the best in the West. Professional art is not enormously profitable as yet, but a goodly number of painters haunt the halls of the public buildings, and at times frighten or delight the passer-by with the display in the shop windows of their glowing colors upon the canvas backs. Music, too, indulges copiously in its “voluptuous swells,” and has its clubs and societies and concerts to make the welkin ring, and soothe with its charms the unstrung nerves of the busy burghesses.

As cities go, Columbus, though owing to the character of its population, which is one-third foreign, can hardly be set down as Puritanic, is nevertheless peaceful and religious. It numbers some fifty churches having buildings of their own, embracing a total membership of 35,000, including Catholics, who reckon by families. The aggregate property owned by these church organizations reaches easily a value of \$2,000,000. To offset the religious influences, “the world, the flesh, and the devil” offer some 600 saloons and places where internal fires and eternal damnation are dispensed.

In the matter of public charity the city makes a noble showing. It has a numerous category of benevolent associations, missions, homes, and asylums. In no city is this kind of work better organized, better equipped or executed.

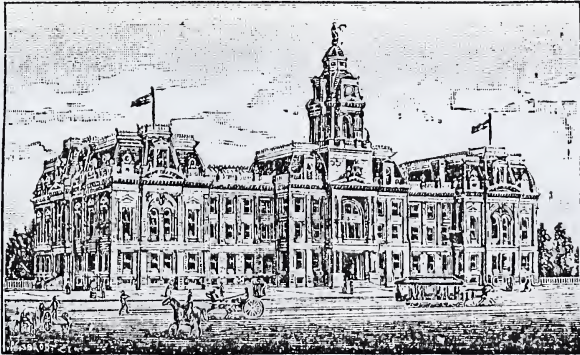
Washington City alone takes precedence of Columbus in the size and number of public institutions, all of which present architecturally attractive buildings that make the State capital the Mecca of thousands of sight-seeing visitors. The State Asylums for the Deaf and Dumb, the Feeble-Minded, the Blind, and the Insane are all vast edifices, palatial in appearance, and models of the best forms of construction for the purposes to which they are devoted.

The INSANE ASYLUM, the largest in the world, cost \$2,000,000, and accommodates 1,300 patients. The ASYLUM FOR FEEBLE-MINDED YOUTH employs 150 persons, cares for 800 inmates, at an annual cost to the State of \$125,000. The BLIND ASYLUM was erected at a cost of \$600,000, and shelters some 300 pupils, who require the care of about 70 attendants. It costs \$50,000 a year to maintain this institution. The DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM cost \$800,000, cares for 500 pupils, and expends \$80,000 a year. The Ohio Penitentiary, built by convict labor, at a cost of \$800,000, entertains about 1,400 persons, at an annual expense of \$250,000. Most of these buildings have picturesque grounds, that add beauty and fresh air to the localities in which they are situated.

In addition to the State institutions, Columbus is embellished by a number of buildings pertaining to the national, county, and municipal government. The GOVERNMENT BUILDING, opposite the State Capitol, recently erected at a cost of \$500,000, contains the Post-Office, United States Court-Room, and Pension Office. The United States War Department maintains within the city limits a military post and recruiting station. It is nothing short of an attractive park of eighty acres, artistically laid out, and adorned with shrubbery, shade-trees, grass-lawns, walks, miniature lake, and ample parade-grounds, about which are grouped the barracks, arsenal, hospital, grand-house, and officers' quarters.

The "BARRACKS," as the place is called, is the favorite resort of the citizens, who, of evenings, drive or walk thither to listen to the military music and witness the evolutions of the soldiers, who are mostly beardless recruits in their teens and newly donned trappings.

The other "grateful breathing spots" of the city are the FRANKLIN PARK of ninety acres, the GOODALE of forty-four, and the CITY of twenty-three, all well cared for and much enjoyed by the nature-loving people. The COUNTY COURT-HOUSE, completed in 1887, at a cost of \$400,000, is one of the most magnificent buildings of its kind in any State. In architecture, elegance of finish, and



THE FRANKLIN COUNTY COURT-HOUSE, COLUMBUS.

spaciousness, in convenience and perfection for the admission of light and ventilation it would be difficult to find its superior. It is justly the pride of the city and county. It was dedicated July 13, 1887, the dedicatory address being by Hon. Henry C. Noble, President of the Court-House Commission. The CITY-HALL BUILDING, in which the municipal offices are quartered, is a massive, striking structure, to say the least. The CITY JAIL, a lately built and a large, Bastille-appearing structure, with all the modern conveniences, is highly spoken of by those who have stopped there. The rooms are airy, the bill-of-fare, if not containing all the delicacies of the season, is wholesome and inexpensive to the guests. The hotel is complete; for though there are no liquors allowed on the premises, there are excellent "bar attachments." The UNION DEPOT is one of the largest and best arranged in the West, and 100 passenger trains come and go each day. The railroads, of course, run their tracks where they please—across streets and thoroughfares, without regard to the comfort or cost to the city; but, as railroads go, they are considerate, and when they run over a street-car, a cab, or a citizen they usually express regret. The new BOARD OF TRADE BUILDING, now in process of erection, will be one of the architectural features of the city, and one of the chief adornments of the Capitol Square. It is built by the leading organization of the city—the Board of Trade, organized a few years ago, and comprising in its membership over 500 of its leading business-men of the city. It is the avowed mission of the Board of Trade to stimulate the motive and suggest the means for the development and improvement of Columbus; and much of the progress and growth made by the city in the past few years is due to the weight and wisdom of this organization. This Board of Trade does not deal in wheat and corn that never grow, nor in stocks that are floated in water.

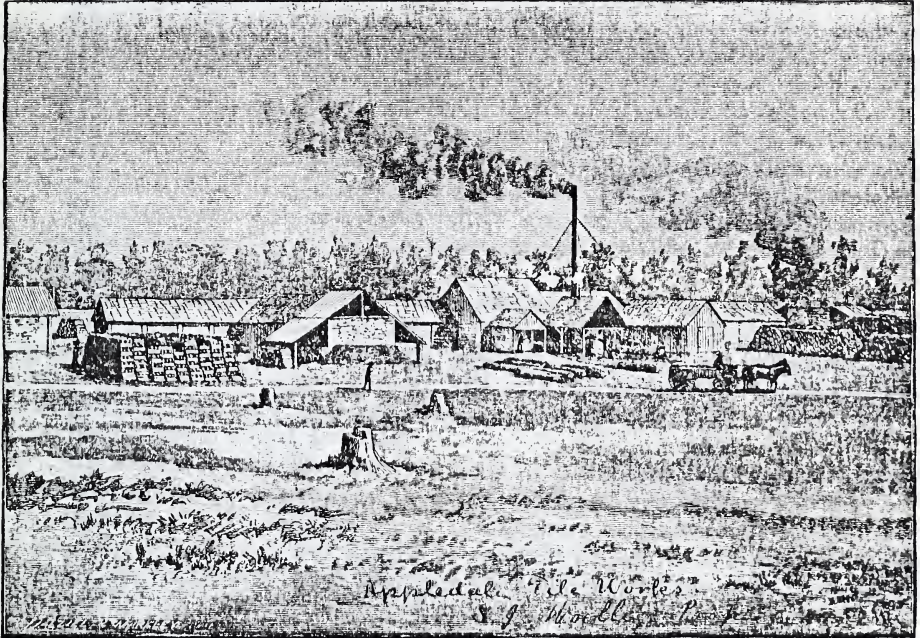
Finally, Columbus is not merely wealthy and wise, as we have indicated, but she is healthy. Her climate is what the geographers call "salubrious." She is admirably located for good drainage, as the land slopes on the east and on the west to streams of water, thus giving her sewage very easy outlet. The city is clean; good water is supplied by a reservoir at the junction of the Scioto and the Whet-

stone. The death-rate is phenomenally low, being but 10 53-100 to the 1,000 ; twice this ratio—20 to the 1,000—is not regarded as excessive in our cities. These are the facts, figures, and features that pertain to the mind, body, and estate of the good capital of Ohio—an honor to the State and the pride of her people.

TILE DRAINAGE IN OHIO.

Drainage is all important to the welfare of an agricultural region, alike vital to the fertility of its soil and the health of its inhabitants.

A large tract of the Northwestern Ohio long known as "the Black Swamp Re-



THE APPLE DALE TILE WORKS.

[The Apple Dale Tile Works, the property of Mr. S. J. Woolley, is one of the pioneer tile factories of Ohio. It is near the village of Hilliards, about thirteen miles northwest of Columbus, in Franklin county.]

gion," covering the area of several counties, has been reclaimed by a system of open ditches and converted into an area of surprising fertility ; of this we give details elsewhere. We here present an article from FRANK HENRY HOWE upon the Tile Drainage of the State. The magnitude of this industry and its value to the commonwealth is such that by so doing we think we do a public service and enhance the value of this work.

Although drain tile was made by hand in Rome, and in France some two centuries since, Ohio was one of the first States in the Union to develop to any extent this valuable industry.

About the year 1810 drain tile was made at Netherby, in Northumberland, England. It was called horseshoe tile, being shaped like a horseshoe, instead of cylindrical, and was laid with the opening at the bottom. This was then considered the *ne plus ultra* of drain tile, and for thirty years there was no improvement on this pattern.

At a very early date Mr. Johnston, in New York State, did much to call the attention of the farmers to the value of tile draining, by his published writings,

and experiments on his own farm. He is frequently called "The Father of Tile Drainage in America."

Some time previous to Mr. Johnston's efforts Dr. N. S. Townshend, then a youth in his teens, who had seen during his boyhood days spent in England the benefits derived from drainage, succeeded in introducing it in Lorain county.

In 1832 horseshoe tile were made by hand at Avon, Lorain county, Ohio.

In 1843 a machine for the manufacture of pipe tile was invented by John Read and exhibited by him at the county fair of Derbyshire, England.

About 1857 Mr. Canfield, who made the best horseshoe tile in Connecticut, removed to Milford Center, Union county, Ohio, and there manufactured horseshoe tile until his decease about 1869. A Mr. Miner also operated a small tile factory at Columbus.

The only tile machines made at this date were those manufactured by A. La Tourette, of Waterloo, New York, and Mattice & Penfield, of Willoughby, Ohio, who also manufactured tile. These men did not meet with any great success financially, but they were the pioneers in educating the people.

At the close of the rebellion W. S. Postle, of Prairie, and S. J. Woolley, of Brown township, Franklin county, Ohio, were the first to establish tile factories, which have been run successfully ever since, and are now large establishments.

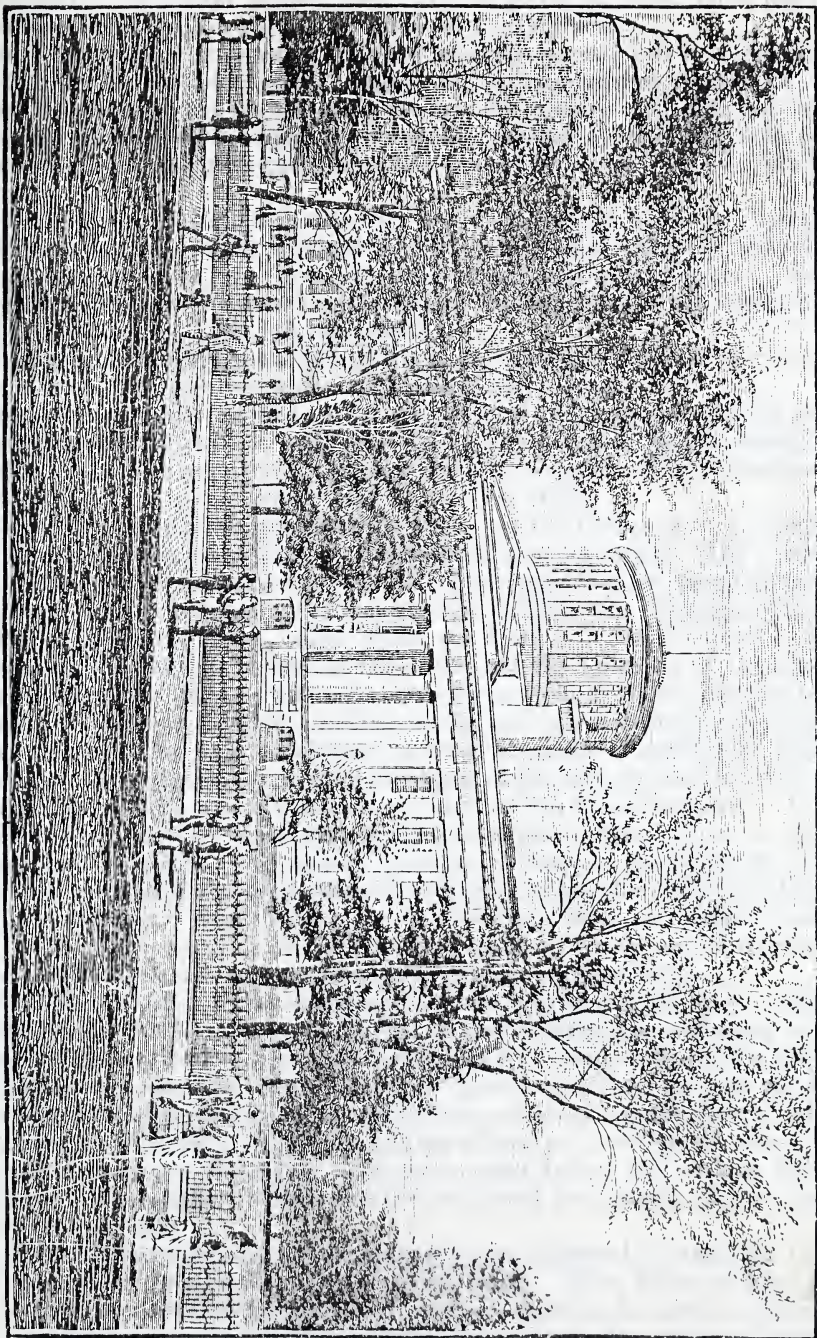
Since their establishment many others have been started in different parts of the State until at the present time there are over five hundred factories in successful operation in Ohio.

The first improvement over the horseshoe pattern was made by adding a bottom piece, called the sole tile, to the opening in the horseshoe. These improved tile were extensively used until superseded by the cylindrical pattern, which is the only kind of drain tile now manufactured. Improvements in machinery, kilns and manipulation have brought these to a high degree of perfection and at a very low cost.

The output of these five hundred factories per annum is six and a half million rods, worth at the present low prices about two million dollars.

In 1880 J. J. W. Billingsley, of Indianapolis, commenced the publication of the *Drainage Journal*, and distributed a large amount of literature on drainage, which has had a very great influence in extending the use of tile, educating the people on this important subject of drainage.

It is somewhat singular that with the material developments which have taken place within the last half century that the remarkable value of drainage from an economical as well as sanitary standpoint has not sooner attracted the attention of the people. Its first disciples met with opposition and ridicule, but they soon turned the laugh on their tormentors, as its value was so apparent in the results that the unbelievers hastened to benefit by the example. Nevertheless, although the developments of drainage within the past decade have been remarkable, it is but in its infancy as yet. Mr. J. M. Harrison, of Scio, Ohio, in an able article on the "Past, Present and Future of Tile Drainage in Ohio," read before the Ohio Tile and Drainage Association, and published in the *Drainage Journal*, says: "No accurate estimate of the number of tile used in Ohio has ever been made. We estimate that between two hundred and fifty and three hundred millions of tile have been used. This seems like a vast sum, yet it is only large enough to drain a little over three hundred thousand acres of land, or about one-eightieth of the entire State. It would seem then that tile drainage was only in its infancy, for these figures show that all the drainage that has been done would only be equal to about one county, leaving the other eighty-seven counties to be drained. We must bear in mind, however, that a considerable portion of our State is naturally underdrained. Then the woodland and other portions which it is safe to assume will never be drained reduce the above figures to about one-half. If we assume that one-fortieth of the draining is done and that we have been thirty years in doing it, the figures would indicate that we would be twelve hundred years in



Frank Henry Howe, Andrew Photo., 1888.
THE STATE CAPITOL AT COLUMBUS.



completing the work in Ohio. The fact is, however, that nearly all the draining in the State has been done since 1880. The *Drainage Journal* estimates that there was as much draining in 1882 as had been done in all the years prior to 1880. The most reasonable conclusion is that there will be plenty of work for a few tile factories in every county in the State for the next fifty years.

Much of the draining is so poorly done that it will be necessary to do it over again in the future. It is evident from a study of the agricultural reports of this State that tile drainage has been in progress in a few counties for quite a number of years, and we also find in a great many counties tile drainage has only been very recently introduced, and that there are a few counties that have no tile factories at all."

While it is generally supposed that only wet and swampy lands are benefited by drainage it has been clearly demonstrated that the productiveness of almost all land is so increased as to more than pay within a few seasons for the cost. Land with a gravelly subsoil has more or less natural drainage and is not benefited to the same extent as land with a clayey subsoil.

The remarkable fertility of the soil of England, "the garden spot of the world," is largely due to the extensive system of drainage there in use.

Ditching is a primitive method of draining, which in its results falls far short of the efficiency of tile, and in itself prevents its extended use by preventing the cultivation of a considerable part of the land intended to be benefited; therefore all reference to drainage in this article relates to the use of tiles.

Upon the invitation of its proprietor we visited the tile factory of S. J. Woolley near Hilliards, to learn something of the methods of manufacture. The material used is a slate-colored fire-clay, of which abundant quantities are found throughout the State of Ohio adapted to the manufacture of drain tile, although differing somewhat in quality. When taken from the bank it contains more or less moisture according to the location of the bank and the humidity of the season. The clay used at Mr. Woolley's factory when taken from the bank has about the consistency of putty and requires neither drying out nor moisture, excepting in very dry seasons, when it is sometimes necessary to make it sufficiently pliable for working. The clay is taken from the bank to the factory near by, and fed into the hoppers of the large tile machines, which are run by steam-power. From the hopper it passes into a large iron cylinder in which revolve a series of blades which cut and knead the clay, forcing it out at the base in the shape of a continuous clay cylinder, varying in diameter according to the size of the die then in use in the machine. These dies range in size from three to eighteen inches. The cylinder of clay as it is forced from the machine comes out horizontally, and is cut off with a wire in lengths of from twelve to fifteen inches.

One of Mr. Woolley's tile machines, however, forces out the clay cylinder perpendicularly; this is a recent improvement and prevents the collapsing of the soft clay tile as sometimes occurs with large sizes by reason of their own weight. After the tile come from the machine they are placed on a tram car and run into long wooden buildings; here they are placed on a series of slatted shelves, which are so arranged as to allow a free circulation of air, as from one to two weeks drying out is necessary, depending upon the weather, before they can be burned in the kilns. The smaller or three-inch tile are placed horizontally, but the larger sizes all stand on end.

When the tile have dried out sufficiently they are conveyed by tram car to the kiln preparatory to burning or, more properly, firing. These kilns are huge beehive-like structures, built of fire-brick and similar to those used in pottery establishments. Projecting from the base at regular intervals are four stubs, as they are called; these stubs consist of a fire-place, grate and ash-pit, and are the furnaces from which the heat passes into the kiln. About five feet from the base of the kiln is an opening large enough for the easy entrance of a man, through which access is had to the interior of the kiln. The tram car loaded with the unbaked

tile is run up to this entrance and the tile passed in for packing. The floor of the interior is made of fire-brick and constructed like a grate, so that the flame, heat and smoke pass upward through the kiln. The tile are packed closely together, standing on end and nested; that is, the small tile are placed within those of larger diameter. Layer after layer of tile are placed on top of each other until the kiln is filled, when the entrance is built up with brick and plaster and the fires started. The fires, which are fed with either wood or coal, are kept low and allowed to smoke and smoulder until such moisture as remains in the tile after the atmospheric drying has been driven out; when this has been accomplished they are freely plied with fuel, and when a white heat has been reached, usually in about forty-eight hours, and discernible by means of small apertures in the sides of the kiln, the firing is complete and the fires are allowed to burn out.

The smoke, flame and heat pass up through the kiln, come into direct contact with the tile, and are then conducted by means of flues down to the base and into a smoke stack some thirty or forty feet high and built a few feet apart from the kiln. This arrangement allows of a more perfect combustion of fuel and more equal distribution of heat. After the fires have died out several days elapse before the kiln is opened, that the contents may cool gradually, as a sudden cooling would crack the tile. When taken from the kiln the tile are a bright red in color, with a metallic ring when struck, and almost as durable as time itself, inasmuch as there has been no product of man which has stood the test of time as fire-baked clay.

The farm of Mr. Woolley, on which his factory is situated, is a fine example of the efficacy of tile drainage. Originally a wooded swamp, upon a large part of which water stood the whole year round, it is now one of the most productive farms in Franklin county. When Mr. Woolley first purchased this farm his friends doubted his sanity, others pitied his folly, but now none doubt his wisdom, and the tile factory, originally built for his own private uses, supplies the country for miles around and has converted what was formerly looked upon as waste land into about the most fertile in the county. "He who makes two blades of grass to grow where but one grew before is a benefactor to his race." How much more must one be "who makes two blades of grass to grow where none grew before."

That drainage is a benefit to low marshy lands is evident to the commonest understanding, but that it should be of any great value to land already surface dry is not very comprehensive to a very large proportion of our population.

The soil is the medium for the growth of plants, but does not in itself furnish all of the elements which develop their growth. Carbonic acid and ammonia, which are diffused in small quantities through the atmosphere, are brought down to the soil by rain. Upon undrained land these plant foods pass off with the surface water; on drained and porous soils they are absorbed. Drain the land and give these elements free access to the plants. When rain falls on elevated land it packs the surface of the soil, finds its way to its lowest level and, unless it can penetrate through the soil, runs off in streams and rivulets; the sun comes out, dries, then bakes and hardens the surface of the soil which the water has not penetrated because it could find no outlet beneath it.

To a certain degree we overcome this with the plow and harrow; but, in raising a crop on this land, the roots of the plants only penetrate to about the depth the plow has furrowed and only draw sustenance from that part of the soil. Let us drain this land. Now the rain falls, percolates through the soil and finds an outlet through the drain; the soil becomes porous like sponge and like a sponge holds a large part of the moisture, the sun shines again and, when the surface moisture has been absorbed, a fresh supply is drawn from the porous soil by capillary attraction, so that, instead of baking the surface, the soil is kept moist, is lifted by the capillary forces set into action by the sun and becomes mellow and easily worked. Less water has flowed from this land during the rain since it was

drained than before; a larger part of it remains in the soil, which has now become a reservoir from which to draw as the plants require. That this is the effect of drainage has been proven in every case where drainage has been tried.

In a valuable article on the "Philosophy of Tile Drainage" read by Mr. W. J. Chamberlin before the Ohio Tile Convention held at Columbus, Feb. 8, 1881, he thus summarizes the benefits of tile drainage:

1. Tile drainage deepens the soil, and gives the roots more feeding ground.
2. It helps pulverize the ground and thus to unlock its fertility so that the minute roots may drink it in.
3. It prevents surface wash and consequent and often great waste of fertility.
4. It dispenses with open ditches, which are not so good and are a great hindrance in cultivating and harvesting crops.
5. It lengthens the season of tillage and matures the crop before frost. It largely prevents winter-killing of wheat and the heaving of clover and other roots by frost.
6. It saves labor by making tillage and pulverization easier.
7. It supplies air to the roots and promotes the absorption of vapor and of fertilizing matters from the air and the rains and the snows.
8. It prevents the chilling effects from the thawing of ice and the evaporation of water, and in this and other ways warms the soil. Water warms rapidly when heat is applied from beneath, but very slowly when it is applied from above. Hence it is impossible for the sun from above to warm a saturated soil. (It has been ascertained by experiment in England that soil tile-drained is ten degrees warmer seven inches below the surface than the same kind of soil without drains.)
9. Drainage improves the quality as well as quantity of crops. Especially is this true of apples and of root crops like potatoes.
10. It is a great help in the harvest of corn, and especially of root crops in a wet fall. Without tile drainage, indeed, it is almost impossible on clayey soil.
11. It improves the health of crops and even prevents potato rot, which may occur on undrained soil.
12. It greatly improves the health of man and beast in many localities.
13. It greatly increases the crops, other things being equal.
14. But it should not be forgotten that tile-drainage is not needed on lands that have a gravel or porous sub-soil, and that even on soils that do need it drainage is only the basis for good farming, and will not pay unless followed by good farming."

THE STATE INSTITUTIONS AT COLUMBUS.

Asylum for the Insane—Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb—Institution for the Education of the Blind—Institution for the Education of Feeble-Minded Youth—The Ohio Penitentiary.

By the Constitution of the State the Legislature is authorized to provide at the public expense for the entire support of these varied benevolent institutions, and does not take cognizance of the pecuniary position of any of the inmates who are alike supported by the Commonwealth. Herein the insane or blind millionaire and the insane or blind pauper are on the same footing. It is on the same principle as with the Public Schools where education is universal and free to all alike, and because it tends to the moral and material progress of the whole body of the people.

The following historical and descriptive sketches were written for this work by Mr. CHARLES T. HOWE, after a visit to each institution for this object. They embody a large amount and variety of valuable information.

THE INSANE ASYLUM.

In response to a memorial adopted and sent to the Legislature by the State Medical Convention, held in Columbus, January, 1835, an act was passed the same year to establish a lunatic asylum for the State of Ohio.

The First Asylum.—In July, 1835, thirty acres of land in the northeastern part of Columbus were purchased and foundations laid for a building to accommodate one hundred and twenty patients, which was completed in November, 1839. Then twenty-seven acres were added to the original tract of land and in 1845 about seven more, making a total of sixty-four acres. In 1845-46-47 respectively, three further additions were made to the original main building.

Destruction by Fire.—On the evening of November 18, 1868, the entire structure was destroyed by a fire, which originated in the east wing, presumably through the mischievousness of one of the patients. Through the efficient efforts of the officers and employees all the patients were rescued excepting six females who perished from suffocation. The rescued patients were temporarily quartered in the deaf and dumb asylum and in the hospital, which escaped destruction, standing apart from the main building. The patients were eventually cared for in different asylums throughout the State.

The Present Asylum Built.—It was determined not to rebuild on the old site, and that property was sold in May, 1870, and the present location decided upon for the erection of a new building. On July 4, 1870, the corner-stone of the present immense structure was laid with Governor Hayes presiding, the officers of the Grand Lodge of Ohio and other Masonic bodies taking a prominent part.

Vast Size of the Structure.—The site selected lies some two miles west of the State house, and consists of three hundred acres of elevated land, commanding a fine view of the city. The grounds have been beautifully laid out with walks, drives, and shrubbery. In fact, so extensive and charming are the surroundings to this institution that it is but a short flight of fancy for the visitor to imagine himself in one of the grand old parks of the nobility of England. An idea of the enormous dimensions of the asylum can be formed when it is stated that the building was seven years in the course of erection, and at a cost of one and a half million dollars, and the distance around the outside wall is a mile and a quarter. That this is the largest institution of its kind in the world is well known, but the beauty and grandeur of the building and its surroundings, its perfect system of management and the work accomplished in behalf of this unfortunate class can only be fully appreciated by the intelligent and observing visitor.

Modern Methods of Treatment.—Many well-informed people know comparatively little of the modern methods employed in the care and treatment of those bereft of reason and harbor the groundless belief that hospitals for

the insane partake largely of the character of prisons, with raving maniacs confined in cells, the corridors resounding with cries and yell.

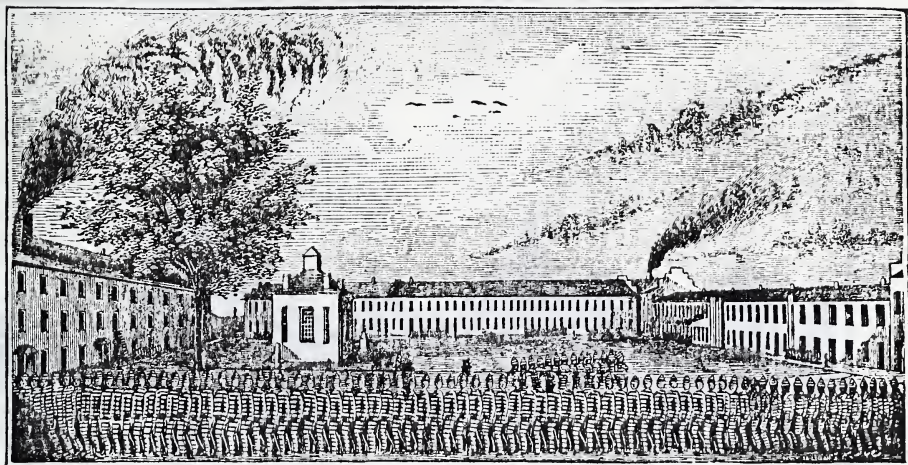
“Thoughtless he raves his sleeping hours away,
In chains all night, in darkness all the day.”

These ideas, however, are the result of the treatment of the insane in times long past, and it is gratifying to be able to say that the management of the insane at the present time stands in happy contrast to that of the past, the result of great scientific discoveries and the accumulated experience of years.

Employments of the Insane.—Mechanical restraint beyond occasional confinement of violent patients in the strong room is now entirely dispensed with. In addition to medical treatment various plans are adopted to divert the mind and lead it as far as possible away from self, and especially from the crushing forebodings common to the insane. Every effort is made to promote the happiness of the patients; a high moral discipline is exercised with pure beneficial influences, that seldom fail to tranquilize and lighten the burden of their affliction. In addition to providing for their comfort a systematic effort is made to furnish bodily and mental recreation. To accomplish this there is maintained a system of daily outdoor exercises, such as walking, riding, playing, and marching when the weather permits. Carriage riding for the feeble has been a leading feature and is practiced daily. A large number have been encouraged to perform different kinds of manual labor. Men are employed on the farm, garden, barn, boiler-room. They are not coerced, but left free to do so or not; and it being a matter of choice their work is done cheerfully and to their profit.

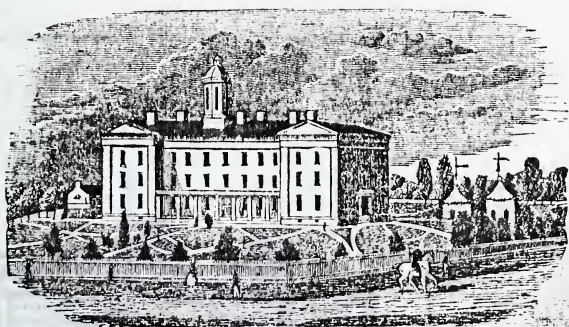
Benefit of Labor.—While on a visit to this Central Insane Asylum we were shown a patient in the clothes drying-room who was busily engaged hanging wet sheets on a clothes horse. He took great pride and pleasure in his work and would brook no advice or interference. The official who conducted us through the institution informed us that he silently and faithfully performed his daily task and would not hesitate to do bodily injury to any one who dared to assist or interfere with him. Each person employed works on an average about four hours a day. The benefit of daily labor as a curative agent has long been acknowledged by the best experts. Being employed in light labor the mind is occupied, which with the fresh air and healthful exercise do much to promote happiness, good temper, and contentment.

Their Liberties.—Those persons who are under the impression that in the worst cases of insanity the patients are in constant confinement and are dangerous to themselves and those around them would find their ideas on the subject greatly exaggerated

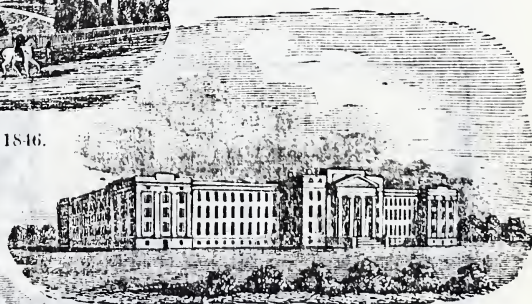


Drawn by Henry Howe.

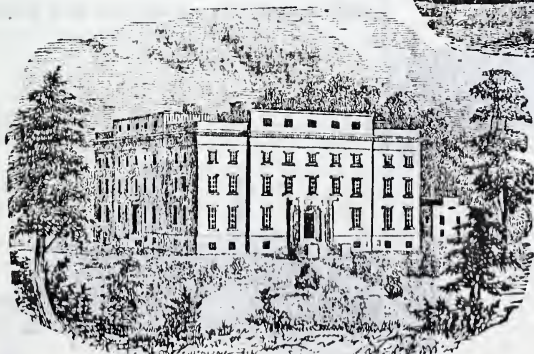
THE PRISONERS MARCHING IN THE OHIO PENITENTIARY, 1846.



ASYLUM FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, 1846.



ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE, 1846.



ASYLUM FOR THE BLIND, 1846.



THE GREAT ROCK OF GIBBS



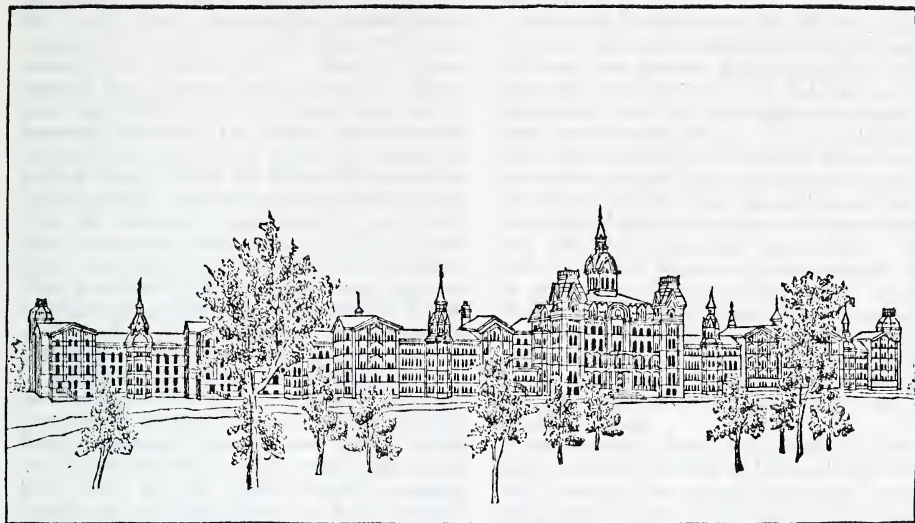
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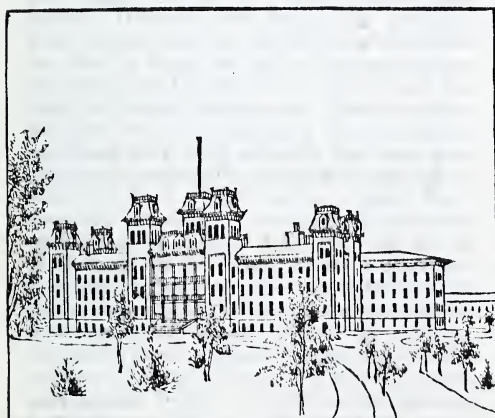
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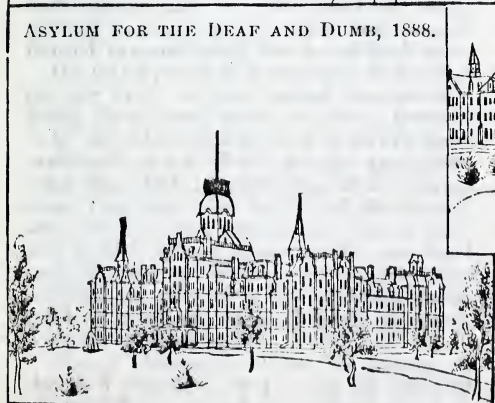
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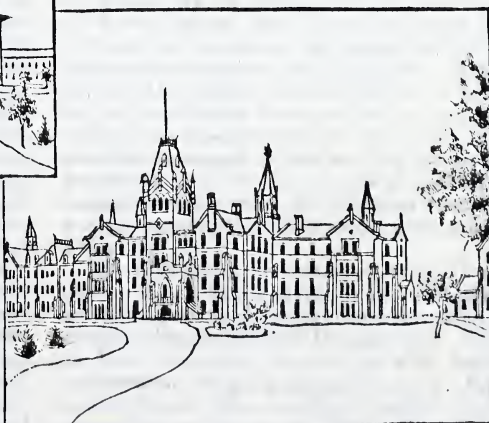
THE ASYLUM FOR THE INSANE, 1888.



ASYLUM FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, 1888.



ASYLUM FOR THE BLIND, 1888.



ASYLUM FOR THE FEEBLE-MINDED
YOUTH, 1888.



VIEW OF ST. PETERSBURG FROM THE BALTIC SEA



VIEW OF ST. PETERSBURG FROM THE BALTIC SEA



VIEW OF ST. PETERSBURG FROM THE BALTIC SEA



VIEW OF ST. PETERSBURG FROM THE BALTIC SEA

if they could have accompanied us through the wards occupied by this class of patients. We found them promenading up and down engaged in conversation with each other and occupied in various ways. Many of them seemed quite happy and contented. When their periodical fits of violence come on it becomes necessary to confine them in the strong room until the fit wears off, usually in a short time. They are liberated as soon as their condition permits and allowed to mingle with the others in their ward; and every effort consistent with safety is made to have them feel that they are under no restraint. This, combined with kind treatment, the best medical skill and attention to comfort, health and happiness, improves the condition of all and in many cases results in an entire cure.

Interesting Anecdotes.—The prejudices and notions that take root in a diseased brain are manifested in many ways. While we were being conducted through one of the wards one of the inmates, a short stout man about fifty years of age with slightly stooping shoulders, long gray beard, a large hooked nose and most repulsive cast of countenance, followed close behind the official who accompanied us, imitating our gait, muttering in a low tone of voice, and steadfastly gazing at our attendant with expression so threatening and sinister as to fill a timid person with terror. Whenever we stopped he did likewise, always keeping the same distance from us, and we were not rid of his unwelcome presence until the outer door of his ward was shut and locked between us. Our attendant said that the man imagined him an enemy and invariably went through the same programme whenever the official had occasion to enter his ward. The man is waiting for a favorable opportunity to attack his supposed enemy, but the official told us he was not at all alarmed for his safety, for when attacked it is only necessary to place the hand over the mouth and nose of the patient when suffocation ensues and subdues them. In resisting the most violent patients it is never necessary to resort to blows. So skillful do the attendants become in the management of the violently insane that two attendants can easily manage an insane person when four inexperienced persons would find it a difficult task.

We had a practical illustration of this during our visit. A new patient who was suffering from acute mania was being brought in by two robust-looking men, evidently inexperienced, as was shown by the great difficulty they had in managing their charge, when they were met by two of the attendants, who, placing themselves one on each side of the patient, grasped with one hand each shoulder and with the other each wrist, and with the patient's arms stretched out at full length, marched him through the corridor with seeming ease.

Use of Narcotics.—What is known as chemical restraint, or the use of powerful narcotic drugs in order to reduce a violent patient to a state of quiescence is never resorted to except in cases where the health of

the patients would not admit of any other treatment.

Suicidal Tendencies.—The officers and attendants are made familiar with the history of every new patient where possible, and in that way learn their special hobbies and peculiarities, and are governed accordingly in their treatment of them. We were informed that those patients of suicidal intent would never attempt self-destruction in the presence of others, and for that reason four or five of them would be placed in the same apartments, and effectually guarded each other. This class of insane persons consume much time in making preparations for suicide, so that they are always prevented from accomplishing their purpose before their preparations are completed by the vigilant watchfulness of the attendants. Never having any weapon, every precaution being taken, they are rendered harmless.

An Amusing Incident is related of two females who had agreed to kill each other, and had managed to detach the iron grating from the register, which was to be the weapon used. It was agreed between them that one was to strike the other a blow on the head, but not so hard as to kill instantly, so that the one struck would have sufficient strength left to strike the uninjured one in return. They then entered into an animated discussion as to which one should strike first, when the arrival of the attendant put a stop to the proceedings.

The Evidences of Insanity are not discernible in the personal appearance of many of the patients, but a few moments conversation is all that is necessary to convince the most skeptical that the mind is diseased. A case of this kind was that of a large, benevolent-looking old lady who politely invited us into her room with an apology for the smallness of her quarters. She gave intelligent answers to our questions, but upon her trying to convince us that she was 2,882 years of age and was the mother of 400 children, we came to the conclusion that she had an original method of computation or was where she properly belonged. And we had no doubt remaining as to the correctness of the latter conclusion when we were informed that she was passionately fond of smoking dried onions and garlic.

The Ball Room Recreation.—Every Thursday evening a ball is given in the handsome entertainment hall in the asylum which is attended by about 400 of the patients. They all look forward to the evening with bright anticipations of pleasure and seem to fully realize them. The beneficial results of this recreation are apparent. The excitable are entertained and the melancholy cheered, while the excellent deportment of all excites the wonder of visitors. Concerts, dramatic entertainments and lantern exhibitions are also given and are greatly enjoyed. Everything in fact is done to divert the patients' minds from their condition and inspire them with that greatest cordial of the mind, hope.

The Great Secret of Success in the treat-

ment of the insane lies in taking advantage of lucid intervals and at such times endeavoring by every means at command to prolong their duration. Hence the employment of frequent and varied amusements, the object being to beget freshness, vividness and sane consciousness. The result is a full realization of the morbid fantasies of the past and firm resolves to keep in subjection outbreaks of temper, anxious and perverted thoughts, bewildering illusions and free the mind of

"A whirling gulf of phantasy and flame."

The Asylum Life not Gloomy.—A visit to the Central Ohio Insane Asylum would at once correct the erroneous idea that asylum life is of necessity one of gloom and depression. While there is much that is saddening and pitiful indeed, the many cures effected, the improvement in the majority, and the kindly care and constant efforts that are made for the physical and mental welfare of the inmates cheers instead of depressing the spirits of the visitor.

The Religious Welfare of the patients is not neglected. Chapel services are held regularly on Sabbath evenings and to congregations which are an interesting study. All degrees of mental departure are represented, yet their behavior and attention would set a good example for many who boast superior intelligence. The congregation, with books in hand, join in singing, and the whole effect of the services is to greatly improve the mental condition of the patients.

The Statistics of the institution show that those persons engaged in occupations requiring heavy bodily labor, such as farmers, laborers, housewives, housekeepers and domestics, furnish a large proportion of the inmates. Farmers and farmers' wives abound more than any other single class in these institutions. This is owing to the monotonous lives led by them and consequent inactivity of the brain, which, becoming weakened from lack of proper exercise of its functions, is the first organ to succumb when disease attacks the system. This showing is in direct opposition to the general impression that insanity is usually the result of excessive mental activity. The statistics give further proof that the general impression is erroneous in this regard, by showing that the proportion of insane among the educated class of people is very small. This also proves that the laws of health require proper exercise for the brain as well as the body.

The statistics of this asylum for the year 1887 show that 140 males were admitted, of whom 60 were farmers, 25 laborers, and the rest were scattering, the highest being carpenters, 4 in number. Of females 144 were admitted, of whom 85 were housewives, 28 housekeepers and 15 domestics, the next highest being farmers' daughters, 3 in number.

The report also states that the daily average number of inmates was 863, of whom 410 were males and 453 females. The report also says: "Special attention is called to the

number of recoveries, being 90 males and 52 females, total 142, and also to the low death rate, which was 30 males, 23 females, total 53. This will compare very favorably with any institution in the country. The percentage of recoveries, based upon the admissions, is, for males, 64.28 per cent., and for females, 36.11 per cent., and for both 55.69 per cent. The percentage of deaths, based upon the whole number treated, is, for males, 5.36 per cent., and for females 3.89 per cent., and for both, 4.71 per cent."

Trustees.—Henry Plimpton, Columbus; Aaron B. Robinson, Marysville; George W. Morgan, Mt. Vernon; Joseph P. Smith, Circleville; William Waddle, Chillicothe; Superintendent, C. M. Finch, M. D.; Steward, George L. Currier.

The Ohio Central Insane Asylum is not the only State institution providing for the insane; others are located at Athens, Cleveland, Carthage and Dayton. There is also under the patronage of the State the Northwestern Asylum, which, containing a yearly average of about 100 patients under a contract with the State, is a county institution under control and direction of county commissioners.

The total number of persons in Ohio State Hospitals for Insane on Nov. 15, 1887, was 3,687, of whom 1,775 were males and 1,912 females.

THE INSTITUTION FOR THE EDUCATION OF THE DEAF AND DUMB.

Rev. Dr. Hoge, of Columbus, was a man of great force in Ohio, shown by his successful efforts at an early date in influencing its Legislature to found beneficent institutions. Largely through him it was that an institution for the education of the deaf and dumb was founded during the legislative session of 1826-27. Gov. Morrow in his annual message recommended the measure, and the result was the passage of an act in accordance with the recommendation.

The school was opened October 16, 1829, in a small building on the corner of High and Broad streets. Only three pupils were present, but the number steadily increased, and larger quarters became necessary. In February, 1829, ten acres of land, lying half a mile east of the State-House, were purchased, at a cost of \$300. On this site the first building for the use of the school was erected, and ready for occupancy at the opening of the fall term of 1834. A wing was added in 1845-46 to the south end of the original building. The continued increase of applicants in time rendered a larger building necessary, and in pursuance of an act of the Legislature passed March, 1864, in October of the same year the corner-stone for the present large and commodious structure was laid with appropriate exercises.

The Original Ideas of the Mute.—When we compare the average graduate from such an institution properly conducted with the candidate for admission its great usefulness is apparent. The mute presents himself

before his teacher as nature formed and left him: his mental faculties undeveloped, and with vague and undefined notions of what is going to be done for him. The world is to him a blank; his pleasures are mere animal pleasures, nor does hope, as it does for others, hold up a brilliant future for him. He looks at the stars as mere openings in the azure canopy of night, or as a few moons broken up and in disorder upon its surface. He supposes the sun a small ball of fire at a little distance from the earth, and a new one formed for daily use, or the old one by stealth finds its way to the east while people are asleep, ready on each successive morning to commence again its daily course.

These and similar ideas are the struggling efforts of an imprisoned mind unaided and thrown back upon its own native resources attempting to account for some of the usual phenomena of nature. He finds himself a foreigner at home, a stranger at his father's fireside; though in the midst of society, he is isolated from his fellow-men, entirely ignorant of the past history of the world, of the rise and fall of nations, of the wars which have deluged the earth in blood, or of the great principles of the world; nor has he the least conception of the crimes and virtues of men, or knows that he is a social and intellectual being; and does not dream of the immortality of the soul, or of the existence of a Supreme Being, until the effects of education begin to show upon his darkened intellect.

The object of the institution is to educate the mute, and fit him to occupy a position in the world where he will be of use to himself and his fellow-men; give him the benefit of education and moral cultivation, and as nearly as possible place him on terms of equality with others more favored by providential circumstances. There have been cases where the deaf and dumb were entirely cured, but they are extremely rare, and only where the cause of the infirmity has been some obstructions in the outer ear, and which are removable, that there is much probability of a cure.

In the method of instruction great use is made of the countenance; in fact, the mutes could not be taught without it, as it is needed to modify and accentuate the sign-language. The happy results obtained in the five years' course of study are astonishing, from the first dawn of knowledge obtained from the study of the manual alphabet down through a course of instruction including those studies that are taught to advanced pupils in our high schools and colleges, as well as in teaching various trades.

A very strong attachment springs up between the teacher and deaf and dumb scholar. An instance of this is now a matter of history: In France, during the reign of terror, the Abbé Sicard, the celebrated teacher, while engaged in his benevolent avocation of maturing his system of educating the deaf and dumb, was arrested in his school-room, and hurried from among his mute pupils

to prison. A mock trial, a mere prelude to the guillotine, had been held, when his pupils in a body, of their own accord, it is believed, appeared at the prison gates, and besought the release of their more than father. So powerful a demonstration of grief did they make, that the populace was moved in their behalf and Sicard liberated. These people were small deaf and dumb children, collected by Sicard, and for whose moral and intellectual salvation he had consecrated his days.

The industrial department of this institution is one of its most important features, and gives employment to the inmates outside of the school-rooms. This department includes a carpenter-shop, shoe-shops, printing-office, where a weekly paper is printed, and a large bookbindery, where regular contract-work gives employment to many of the mutes. The females are also taught to sew, and make many necessary articles of wearing apparel, as well as do all of the mending of the clothes of the inmates.

The institution, which now has accommodations for 425 pupils, is located in the midst of spacious grounds, handsomely laid out with walks, shrubbery, and flowers, to give the inmates the benefit of pleasing surroundings.

Trusted.—J. M. Kirby, Upper Sandusky; Rufus R. Dawes, Marietta; James Scott, Lebanon; Jacob Cherryholmes, Millersburg; Frederick W. Herbst, Columbus. Superintendent, Amasa Pratt; Steward, J. S. Ellis.

THE INSTITUTION FOR THE EDUCATION OF THE BLIND.

The Institution at Columbus is the only State institution of the kind, excepting the Working Home for the Blind at Iberia, Morrow county, which differs somewhat in its aims and purposes.

It is somewhat doubtful as to the real character of the Working Home of the Blind, as it sustains a peculiar relationship in the list of the organized charities of the State. It was organized under State law, money was appropriated for its proper equipment, with a view to establishing a home where the blind capable of performing skilled work could find a home and employment, and be assured of a competence for their support from the results of their labor.

It was the understanding with those who conceived the plan and urged the consideration of the General Assembly to the project, that after the institution would be fairly started no further aid would be asked from the State.

The opening exercises of the Ohio Institute for the Blind were held in the Presbyterian church in Columbus, on July 4, 1837, in the presence of the teachers and scholars of the city Sunday-schools, who, to the number of 900, had assembled to celebrate Independence day. The teacher and five pupils were present, which number was increased to eleven by November.

The first building was erected in 1838, upon beautiful grounds on the north side of the

National road near the city, and the pupils removed there in October. So rapid was the progress of the pupils in one year's instruction at the institute that during the last vacation they were able to give interesting exhibitions, in company with their instructors, in several cities of the State.

The Present Building.—The demands for larger quarters becoming apparent, a law authorizing the erection of a new building was passed May 6, 1869, but owing to the scarcity of labor the building was not completed and occupied until May 21, 1874. This imposing structure is in the old English or the later period of Elizabethan style of architecture, and has accommodations for 250 pupils and about 65 additional persons, including officers, teachers, servants, etc. The building is fireproof, and is arranged with the strictest regard for the health, convenience, and happiness of the inmates.

Devices for Instruction.—One cannot fully appreciate or understand the wonderful results obtained from a course of instruction at the institute until he has paid it a visit. There are to be seen specimens of the most beautiful handiwork in embroidery, etc., by the female pupils, and a library of books with raised letters, from which the blind can while away many a pleasant hour, deriving pleasure and instruction from reading by the sense of feeling. Maps and charts are also used, with the rivers, countries, mountains, cities, etc., marked out by raised lines and by indentations, by which the pupils are enabled to obtain a most accurate knowledge of geography.

The Happy Device of Valentine Hany.—Previous to the year 1774 the method of instruction in all blind institutions was entirely oral, when owing to an incident, trivial in itself, a discovery which has been most wonderful in its results, and opened a new world to the blind, was made by Valentine Hany, a Frenchman and brother to the celebrated Abbé Hany, by which the blind were enabled to read. In an evening walk M. Hany's attention was attracted by the sound of music proceeding from one of those houses of refreshment so common in Europe along the public promenades. Approaching the spot he discovered eight or ten blind persons, "spectacles *au nez*," seated behind a long desk, which was covered with music books, executing in concert various airs on different musical instruments, much to the amusement of the bystanders. The parade of music-books was of course a mere farce; but the active and benevolent mind of Hany converted this otherwise ridiculous circumstance into an event most important in its results.

The blind, thought he, readily distinguish objects by the diversity of their forms; why then may they not distinguish fa from sol, or an A from an E, if these characters should be rendered palpable? The result of this random thought was the invention of books, music, charts, etc., with raised characters. This method of instruction invented and adopted by M. Hany has undergone but few

alterations since his day, and though his system is undoubtedly susceptible of large improvement, it is yet a matter of astonishment that so much has actually been accomplished.

The Blind Leading the Seeing.—The ability of the blind to become even more familiar with their surroundings and the location of different objects is shown in many instances. Visitors to the institution are shown through the building by a blind young lady, who rather reverses the order of things by leading those who can see up and down stairs, through long corridors and different apartments with perfect ease and familiarity, explaining to them the uses of the various departments and objects with never failing accuracy.

Entertainment Hall.—Perhaps not the least interesting apartment is the entertainment hall, which is beautifully frescoed and decorated, and is fitted up with a fine church organ, grand piano and stage, where exhibitions, concerts, etc., are given, showing the proficiency of the pupils in literature, science and the arts to audiences who are filled with astonishment and delight at the wonderful results obtained by an education at the institute. *Music has always* been an essential branch in the system of instruction because of their peculiar aptitude for it. The susceptibility of the ear and the powers of the voice seem augmented by the deprivation of sight, though it is physiologically certain that this apparent improvement of the auditory and vocal organs is owing merely to increased exercise. Another strong reason why the blind have so much talent for music is their great love for an art which their infirmity does not prevent them from deriving as much enjoyment from as those who see. By the cultivation of music the blind are furnished with means always at command not only of innocent and beneficial recreation, but also of a pleasant and respectable livelihood. They are in general remarkable for facility both in the acquisition and communication of ideas. The object of the institution in educating a class of people who have been poor, unhappy creatures, almost helpless and in the majority of cases dependent upon charity for their daily sustenance, is indeed most successfully accomplished. Although deprived of sight the deficiency is supplied to a certain extent by the natural acuteness of intellect and powers of memory which, combined with the educational advantages derived from the institution, develop them into useful, intelligent citizens, not only capable of self support but in many cases they have risen to prominence in literary, mechanical and art circles.

The Blind Philosopher.—Genius surmounts all obstacles and we have many such examples among the blind, proving the practicability of communicating instruction to these people. A striking instance of this is shown in the account of Nicholas Samderson, a distinguished philosopher at the University of Cambridge, England, in the last

century. Sanderson lost his sight at a very early age, from small-pox. This man became one of the professors at the university, and lectured most admirably upon mathematics and every subject connected therewith. He was a man of most extensive erudition, and a great philosopher; but what most astonished those who knew him was the perfection to which he brought his remaining senses; his hearing was so acute that he could detect the minutest intonations of the voice, and judge very shrewdly of the character of any one with whom he conversed ten minutes; on coming into his room he could tell by the sound of his cane on the floor, or by the echo of his voice, whether any of the large furniture of the room had been removed, or changed from one side of the room to the other. The perfection of his touch was often tested in the examination of ancient coins; for he could run over a cabinet of Roman medals with his fingers, and distinguish the genuine from the counterfeit, when the difference was so slight as to puzzle connoisseurs with both eyes to find it out. Sanderson enjoyed the friendship of Sir Isaac Newton. The Royal Society of London elected him a member of that body, and after his death the University of Cambridge published his mathematical works.

The inmates of the Ohio institution are an apt illustration of the maxim that work and occupation is the soother of all sorrows, for they are evidently very happy. They have the continued consciousness that they are fitting themselves for lives of usefulness and independence, and when the community at large see and realize the beneficial effects of the education derived from this and other institutions they should no longer say "Helpless are the blind," but rather "Helpless are the ignorant."

Trustees.—John L. Atwood, Ripley; H. C. Drinkle, Lancaster; John H. Hudson, Sandusky; David L. Wadsworth, Wellington; Edward Pagels, Columbus. Superintendent, C. H. Miller. Steward, R. W. Bell.

THE INSTITUTION FOR THE EDUCATION OF FEEBLE-MINDED YOUTH.

In March, 1850, the Hon. Pinckney Lewis, of the Ohio Senate, secured the passage of a resolution directing Dr. Hanbury Smith, superintendent of the Ohio Lunatic Asylum, to report to the next general assembly the number of imbecile youth in the State, and the propriety of making provision for their support and education. No such report was presented.

Its Origin.—In 1853 Dr. N. S. Townshend, then a senator elect, who had previously studied medicine in Paris, and learned what had been done there for imbeciles, meeting Gov. Medill on the street approached him with the remark, "Governor, have you anything in your forthcoming message on the education of imbeciles?" "What?" was the reply, "fools! why you can't *teach* fools anything, can you?" "Oh, yes," he replied, and then went on to explain what had been

accomplished elsewhere. As a result of the conversation Gov. Medill in his next message brought the subject before the general assembly. This portion of the message being referred to a select committee of which Dr. Townshend was chairman he presented a report detailing what had been done for this unfortunate class in Europe and in our country. A bill for the establishment of an institution for imbeciles was introduced, but failed to pass.

The Institution Established.—In the winter of 1856 Dr. Wilbur, superintendent of the New York Imbecile Asylum, passed through Columbus, gave a lecture, and exhibited two pupils before the general assembly. In 1857 Hon. Henry Canfield, of the senate, introduced a bill to establish an Ohio Asylum for Idiots, which passed both branches of the Legislature, and became a law April 17, 1857. A board of trustees was promptly appointed by Gov. Chase, consisting of William Dennison, Asher Cook, and N. S. Townshend. Upon the organization of the board, Mr. Dennison was chosen chairman; N. S. Townshend, secretary; and Pr. R. J. Patterson, superintendent. At the time of making the first report in November, 1857, the building on E. Main street, now used for the home of the friendless, had been secured and fifteen pupils received, a number soon afterward increased to 40. In 1859 the office of assistant superintendent was created, and Dr. G. A. Doren chosen to fill that position. In 1860 the office of superintendent becoming vacant, Dr. Doren was elected superintendent *pro tem.* by the board of trustees. So faithful and efficient was this gentleman in the discharge of his duties that he was unanimously re-elected at the close of the year, and has been continued from that period to this, in all twenty-eight years. The old quarters were occupied for ten years, with a yearly average of between forty and fifty pupils, which was the largest number the building could accommodate. The increasing number of applicants becoming greater each year, in accordance with an act of the Legislature appropriating the necessary amount, the present site was purchased, and in 1864 a suitable building for the accommodation of 300 pupils and the necessary officers, teachers, etc., was commenced. In July, 1868, the new building was completed and occupied. Before the end of the first school year the number of inmates in the new building had increased to nearly 300. The practicability and value of the institution having been satisfactorily demonstrated, additions were constantly being made to the original building to accommodate the increasing number of applicants for admittance until in the year 1881 there were 614 inmates and every available space in use.

Destruction by Fire.—Upon the morning of November 18, 1881, fire was discovered in the cellar of the main building. Its location was so dangerous that an order was given that the children be removed at once, which was safely accomplished. So rapid was the progress of the flames that in spite of the

most praiseworthy efforts of the officers and employees, the main building was totally destroyed, and several of the side wings greatly damaged. One hundred of the 614 inmates were sent home owing to this calamity, and the remainder were crowded into the buildings which had escaped destruction, where the good work of the institution was carried on, notwithstanding the inconvenience of insufficient room, for three years before the work of rebuilding had been completed. Profiting by the experience of this disaster, fire proof materials were used in the construction of the new building; and additional security for the safety of the inmates in case of fire, provided by iron stairways erected on the outside walls of the building leading from each story and extending several feet away from the outside walls of the lower windows to the ground. Electric bells also communicate with the main office from every quarter of the building, so that a fire alarm can be instantly given and the fire located.

Objects of the Institution.—At the close of the last school year, July, 1888, the institution contained 725 inmates, and it is a sad fact to record that only 125 had homes to visit during the vacation season, leaving 600 idiots without any home except that provided by the State.

The important objects of the institution are the anchorage of the condition of the imbecile, the accompanying relief of the family of the burden of care and anxiety for them and their future, by so training them that they may attain the greatest possible degree of self-helpfulness and even usefulness; the obtaining of such information as will reduce as far as possible the hereditary and accidental cases of idiocy and imbecility by so informing the world in regard to the conditions liable to their production that they may be avoided. The first is accomplished by the careful training and development of the child, surrounding it with the most efficient influence for the unfolding of a capacity for usefulness in its station. The second, by the careful study of the cases individually, as near as possible, to the events that have reduced them to the condition, and which will offer a better opportunity to arrive at reliable conclusions, no matter how patiently the histories may be pursued at a later age.

Fortunately, the rights of the child to its opportunity for education go hand in hand with the sympathies of all in this case; indeed, they have the double right as enjoined by the people, not only of special means of education, but of the care and custody of those of minds diseased. If the duty of caring for them at all is enjoined, then, certainly, the doing of it in the best manner is not to be questioned. There is no excuse for neglecting them as children, that they may be taken charge of when of adult age and size, to be cared for frequently in all respects as infants whose infancy has been prolonged by neglect. Nor is there reason for the admission to an institution of an adult imbecile for simple care and custody, to the

exclusion of a young and improvable child from a family of young children, who may be saved from the depressing influence of being reared with such associations, and from which they never recover, the parents from the discouragements and depression which frequently causes pauperism of the whole family.

The duty of the public to provide for all is clear, but in making provision for them it should be done in an intelligent and efficient manner, with the view of lessening the burden to the utmost by the highest possible development of them as children, in order that they may, when of adult age and strength, contribute to the extent of their ability toward their own support. To the State it matters little whether a helpless case is in an institution or in the family; if there should be any difference it would be in favor of the institution, even granting the best of care possible in the family. In the institution their care is associate and with proper facilities. In families they are single and do not have these facilities, and are expensive to the State in the proportion that their helplessness withdraws from the general body of workers and producers to attend upon them; their condition frequently requiring the public to support a whole family on account of one imbecile member consuming the energies of those who should give it support while sustaining all others dependent upon them. The object of the institution is to prevent this condition of things by assuming the care and development of the child.

Beauty of the Location.—A ride of about two miles directly west from the state house at Columbus brings the visitor to the site of the present institution. Passing through the entrance gate one cannot fail to be impressed with the beauty of the grounds. A broad avenue, shaded on each side by overhanging branches of rows of trees, leads to the main building, which is upon a rising knoll, about one-eighth of a mile from the main entrance. Immediately in front of the buildings is a magnificent park of many acres and covered with grand old trees, under which the inmates pass many a happy hour deriving the benefit of healthful exercise in the air and bright sunlight. In the woodland beyond the park are about thirty Shetland ponies, which are the property of the superintendent and have been provided for the amusement of the juveniles of the establishment.

We were conducted through the buildings and grounds by Miss Harriet F. Purple, who has been the able and efficient matron of the institution for nearly thirty years. Every department gave evidence of a system of management which only years of experience, devotion and intelligence on the part of those in charge could produce.

The educational department is under the charge of twenty-five teachers and graded according to the capabilities or mental condition of the pupils. School hours are from 9 A. M. to 12.30 P. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. While it seems a hopeless task to attempt to instruct

these unfortunates, the results obtained by persistent effort and great patience on the part of the teachers is most beneficial in the majority of cases, while the proficiency obtained by some of the pupils excites the wonder of visitors.

Devices for Instruction.—In the department containing low-grade pupils the work of instruction is necessarily slow and laborious. Many on entering are unable to talk, and the teacher considers that much has been accomplished when the pupil's mind and attention has been concentrated upon one special object. Many ingenious devices have been invented for this purpose. Bright-colored toys, strings of beads and similar articles are given to the children, who finally learn to separate and fit together the different parts. When evidence is thus given of the possibility of advancement it is taken advantage of and the especial point reached opens an avenue for further development.

In the high-grade department the pupils are taught geography, arithmetic, history, penmanship, calisthenics, etc., and while considerable difficulty is experienced owing to weak memory the results accomplished by patient and persistent effort are remarkable when a comparison is made between the condition of the pupil before and after receiving the benefits of the institution. Examples in arithmetic of no little difficulty are solved, the specimens of penmanship are remarkably well done, while considerable proficiency is shown in geography and history.

An Exhibition in Calisthenics.—We were favored with an exhibition of calisthenics, which was most skillfully executed, the pupils going through the different movements to musical accompaniment and without an error. Their leader was a boy about seventeen years of age, whose display of memory in leading the pupils through a long series of movements was most remarkable. When the performance was over the class went through several intricate marching figures, each in turn depositing their dumb bells in the space designed for them at the end of the hall, and marched out of the door, the sound of their footsteps marking perfect time to the music as it gradually died away in the distance.

The Imbeciles' Band of Music.—We were next favored with a performance that excited wonder and surprise that such results could be obtained in an art that requires not only many long hours of faithful, laborious study, but also intelligence and natural aptitude. We refer to the concert by the band of the institution. This organization is composed of about thirty-five performers and is what is known as a military reed band, the leading instruments being composed of wood or reed wind instruments, such as clarionets, flutes, piccolos, oboes, bassoons and saxaphones. Good performers on the last three named instruments are very rare everywhere, owing to the difficulty in mastering them.

Standard overtures, operatic selections, and even classical compositions of the old masters are performed by this band and in a style

that would do credit to professional musicians. Only those who have studied the beautiful art of music can fully appreciate what an immense amount of labor and perseverance it requires to go through the many intricate steps that are necessary to bring a band of musicians of normal intelligence to a degree of proficiency. That so much has been accomplished by this band of feeble-minded musicians is another evidence of the efficient work that is being accomplished at this institution toward the improvement, development and happiness of this unfortunate class of our fellow-citizens.

While permanent cures of idiocy are seldom effected, yet there are instances in the history of this institution where they have occurred and the patients became useful citizens. We were told of one man who, having learned the carpenters' trade at the institution, is now earning \$2.50 a day working at his trade and has saved sufficient money to buy a home. While cures are only possible when idiocy is caused by disease, the improbability of all is practicable to a greater or less degree, except with the class known as "cretins." Some of these latter are congenital cases, deformed in body as well as in mind, and are generally small in stature, with large, flat heads, thick necks and short limbs.

Their Gratitude.—While physically they are capable of improvement, little can be done to advance their mental condition. Sometimes they are taught to say a few words, and they also understand some things that are said to them, but their condition is more like that of the lower order of dumb animals than of human beings. The kindness and humanity that governs all the officers and teachers in their treatment of the inmates is fully appreciated by the "cretins," who show affection and gratitude for their attendants similar to that of a dog for his master. Generally the inmates are feeble and stunted in body as well as under size. Children apparently ten or twelve years of age we found to be on inquiry sixteen to eighteen. In going through the institution it seems as the home of one huge family.

Consanguinity, or the inter-marriage of persons of the same kin, contrary to the general public impression, is not a prolific source of imbecility. The records of this institution, for all that period of time from its foundation to the date of the fire of 1881, showed that comparatively few cases could be charged to consanguinity. That these records were destroyed by the fire is a great misfortune, as much valuable matter, from which to form a basis of calculation as to the causes of idiocy and its prevention, was thereby lost.

Employments.—Many of the inmates are employed in various ways, and it has proven of great physical as well as mental benefit to them. The girls are taught to sew, and become sufficiently skillful to do all the mending for the asylum. The laundry work is done entirely by the inmates, and many be-

come very good shoemakers, tailors, carpenters, and plumbers, and not only do all necessary work of this kind for the institution, but thus obtain a means of livelihood upon leaving it. One man is employed in the plumbing department who has shown remarkable mechanical skill in the building of a working miniature engine. Although almost a hopeless idiot, the constructive faculty has been developed when other faculties of the mind were totally deficient.

The beautiful and extensive surroundings, consisting of 188 acres, contribute not a little toward the mental as well as physical improvement of the inmates. The garden supplies all of the vegetables used here. Milk is furnished by a fine herd of cows, fifty in number, who have been trained to enter the barn at certain hours, walking in single file, each one stepping out of the line into its own accustomed feeding-place as it comes to it. They are milked night and morning by the inmates.

Healthfulness.—That there is so little sickness in an institution filled with persons, whose infirmities cause weak and delicate constitutions, is owing to the perfection of its sanitary regulations. In its entire history there has been but one epidemic which was attended with serious results: that was in November, 1882, when there were 183 cases of scarlet fever. The death-rate was the largest since the foundation of the asylum. The school-rooms and dormitories were converted into hospital-rooms, and the teachers and attendants became nurses. Every precaution was taken to prevent the spread of the disease, which finally disappeared after twelve weeks of self-sacrificing devotion, courage and fortitude of the attendants, during which time they were constantly exposed to the dangers of a disease, the results of which are fearful even when death does not ensue.

The General Results.—The reports show that 69 per cent. of its inmates learn to work, 74 per cent. to read and write, 43 per cent. make useful progress in arithmetic, while all are improved in personal habits.

A Public Duty.—With the increase in population of the State, and consequent larger number of this unfortunate class, the necessity for making permanent provision, and enabling them to make the best possible use of such faculties as they already possess, together with the necessity for placing them under such restrictions as will prevent the increase and perpetuation of their kind, must be apparent to every thoughtful citizen; and this the spirit of humanity demands of the State.

Except in very few cases this class is not fitted to go out into the world; yet under proper management a large proportion could not only earn sufficient to support themselves, but largely aid in the support of their kind. There is at the present time a large number of adult imbeciles who have arrived at maturity since entering this institution, and this number is constantly increasing. They have

no place to go except to the county infirmaries, or to wander at large through the community, dependent upon the charity of the public for support; no longer under improving influences, but relapsing into their former helpless condition, to become criminals or paupers. The institution is at present crowded far beyond its capacity, and between 300 and 400 applications for admission were refused last year owing to this fact.

An Outlook for the Future.—For the permanent provision of this class it has been suggested that an appropriation should be made by the General Assembly to purchase a large tract of land at a convenient distance from the institution, on which should be erected plain and substantial farm-buildings, with all needful appliances for the various industries of the farm and workshop. As there are in the asylum at the present time a sufficient number of unemployed inmates to work 1,000 acres of land, the value of such an arrangement needs no argument. The sale of the products of the farm and workshops would realize enough to pay all its expenses, thereby utilizing what has been heretofore a public expense and burden, and permitting the asylum to carry out the objects of its foundation.

The education of the feeble-minded youth in Ohio has been unusually successful, and it is the largest institution of the kind on the globe. Its success is largely owing to the ability and efficiency of both past and present trustees and officers, and the untiring energy and zeal of its superintendent, Dr. G. A. Doren, who, having held this position since 1859, has made the bettering of the condition of this class his life-work.

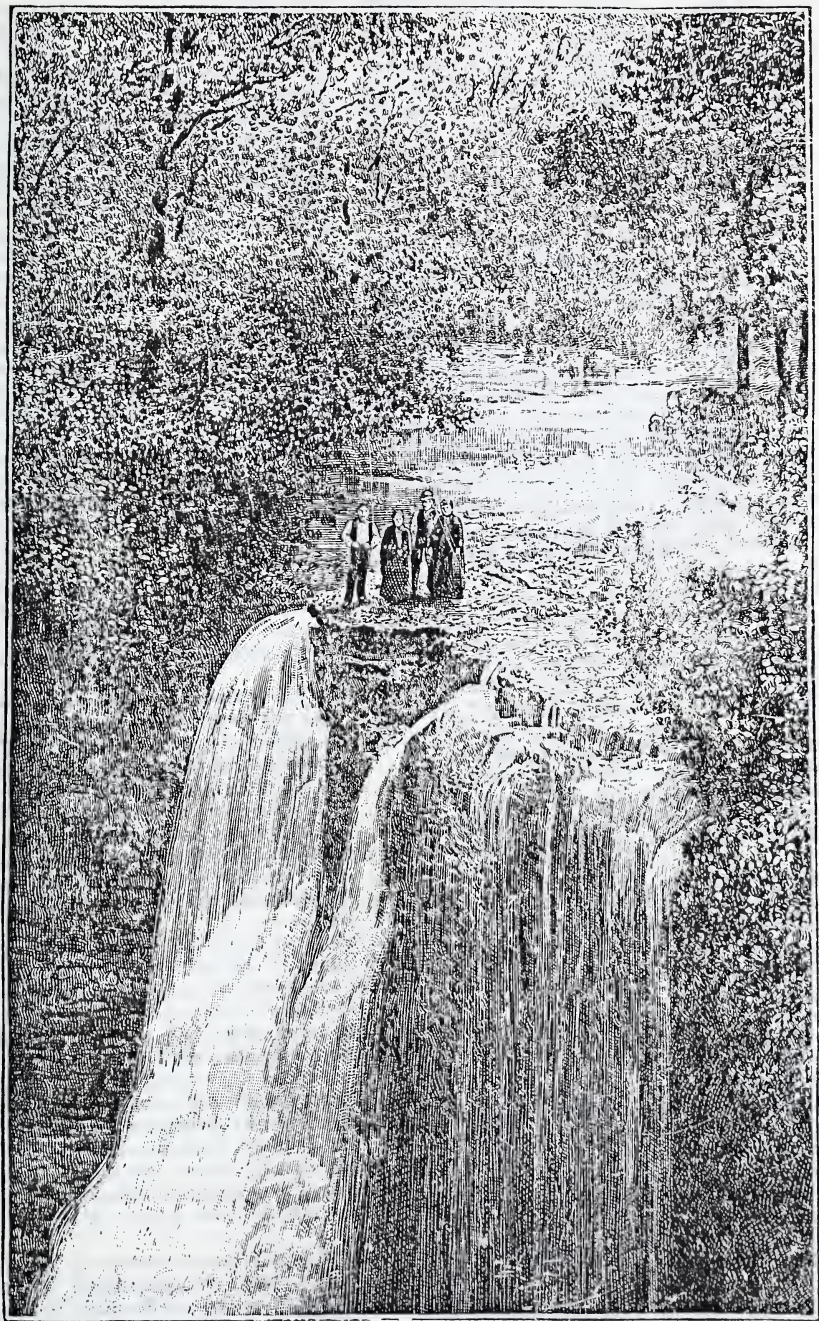
The officers and trustees in 1888 are: Trustees—Silas A. Conrad, Massillon; Robert McHaffey, Herring; Benjamin B. Woodbury, Chardon; Edward Squire, Defiance; Ross J. Alexander, Bridgeport; superintendent, G. A. Doren; steward, George Evans.

THE OHIO PENITENTIARY.

The penitentiary system was introduced into Ohio in 1815. Previous to that date certain crimes, afterward punishable by imprisonment in the penitentiary, were punished by whipping. For instance, upon conviction of larceny the offender was sentenced to be whipped; not exceeding thirty stripes on the naked back for the first offence, and not exceeding fifty stripes upon a second conviction for a like offence.

In 1815 was enacted the first Ohio statute for the punishment of larceny by imprisonment in the State prison. It provided that conviction of larceny of the value of ten dollars and upward should be punishable by imprisonment at hard labor for not less than one nor more than seven years. In 1821 the amount of larceny to constitute a State-prison offence was increased to fifty dollars, but, in 1835, was reduced to the present amount—thirty-five dollars.

The first penitentiary in Ohio was built in



Geo. L. Graham, Amateur Photo., Columbus.

HAYDEN FALLS.

[These Falls are some twelve miles northwest of Columbus, about a mile below Dublin, on a little stream that empties into the Scioto. It is a wild, picturesque spot in the heart of the State, which is enhanced by contrast with the prairie-like country around it.]



THE EXPERIENCE
OF THE 1911

OF ROHL MYAHLE IN THE
THE 1911

1813, on a ten-acre lot in the southwest corner of Columbus, which was conveyed to the State for that purpose by the original proprietors of the town. It was a brick building fronting on Scioto street; the dimensions were sixty by thirty feet and three stories in height, which included the basement partly below ground. The basement contained the living-rooms of the prisoners, and could only be entered from the prison-yard. The second story was the keeper's residence. The third or upper story contained the prisoners' cells, thirteen in number, nine of which were light and four dark cells.

The prison-yard, about 100 feet square, was enclosed by a stone wall from fifteen to eighteen feet high.

In 1818 a new brick building was erected, and the prison-yard enlarged to about 400 by 160 feet, enclosed by stone walls twenty feet high and three feet thick, with a plank floor and hand-railling on the top. Workshops were arranged within the yard. The new building was 150 by 34 feet, two stories high, and formed a connecting-line with the old building, which was remodelled as a residence for the keeper.

The dining-room, kitchen, and fifty-four cells occupied the ground floor of the new building; below ground, accessible only by a trap-door in the hall, were five dark and solitary cells, and on the second floor two adjoining rooms served for a hospital.

Until 1819 the keeper or warden was appointed by five inspectors chosen by the Legislature. That year, however, the office of State agent was created, and both agent and keeper elected by the Legislature for a term of three years. It was the State agent's duty to receive from the keeper all manufactured articles, make sales, collect debts, and pay over to the State treasurer all cash receipts. The office of State agent was abolished in 1822.

The first warden or keeper of the penitentiary was James Kooker. At that time the prison contained but few convicts, the keeper was kind hearted and as lenient as was consistent with official duty, and, there being at times but little work for the prisoners, they were permitted to indulge in various amusements, one of which was ball-playing; and when, as sometimes happened, the ball was knocked over the prison walls, a dog they had trained for the purpose would run to the main entrance, summon the guard, pass out, get the ball, and return with it to the players.

The labor of the prisoners was employed in blacksmithing, cabinetmaking, gunsmithing, wagon-making, shoemaking, coopering, weaving, and tailoring, the manufactured articles being sold or exchanged for provisions or raw materials.

Attempts at Escape.—There were more or less individual attempts to escape, but only one outbreak at all general in its character. One day, during the year 1830, about a dozen prisoners, under the leadership of a daring fellow, Smith Maythe by name, secreted

themselves near the outer door of the prison, and, when the turnkey unlocked the door, Maythe sprang upon him, securing a firm hold, while his companions rushed out. Then, releasing the turnkey he bounded out, and joining his fellow-conspirators fled to some woods a short distance southeast of the prison. Their liberty was short-lived, however, for soon they were all recaptured and returned to the prison. Maythe, the leader, was eventually hung by a mob in Kentucky for an attempt at robbery and murder.

Liberties to Convicts.—Previous to 1836 convicts were frequently taken out to work in different parts of the town, and sometimes without a guard. Among others who were allowed great liberties in this respect was one Scott, a printer, who was permitted to earn money, a part of which he was allowed to keep for himself, by working at his trade outside the prison. On one occasion he got uproariously drunk, and, meeting Gov. Lucas on the street, he besought him to grant him a pardon, and, backed up by the whisky he had imbibed, became very urgent, much to the governor's discomfiture. Perhaps it is needless to state that Mr. Scott served out his full term, and with restricted privileges.

The Asiatic Cholera.—In the summer of 1833 the cholera broke out in Columbus, and soon became epidemic within the penitentiary. Out of 303 convicts few were exempt from sickness. One hundred were confined in the hospital, forty of them with pronounced genuine cholera, and there were eleven deaths before the disease disappeared.

In 1849, the prison having been removed to its present quarters, the cholera again made its appearance, and with a fatality that was appalling; and notwithstanding every precaution, more than one-fourth of the inmates became its victims.

Heroic Devotion.—It broke out in the prison on the 30th day of June, having previously prevailed in Columbus and surrounding towns for eight or ten days. The first day there were two fatal cases, and the daily mortality increased to five on July 7, eight the day following, and twelve on the 9th of July. Dr. Lathrop, the regular prison physician, was attacked by the disease July 3; fifty to sixty new cases were occurring daily, and, although Dr. Trevitt was in attendance, having been called the first day the epidemic broke out, Dr. Lathrop felt that his duty was at his post; and although advised by his physicians to keep his bed, totally unfit for any labor, on the 6th of July he was again at work administering to the sick and dying. His heroic devotion cost him his life five days later.

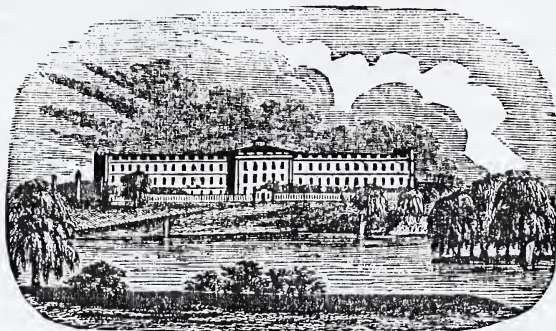
July 8, nine days after the first appearance of the disease, 396 out of 413 prisoners had been attacked by cholera, 21 had died, and the next day 12 more died. The condition and prospect of affairs was horrible to contemplate. The directors called to the aid of Drs. Lathrop and Trevitt other physicians in the city, as Drs. B. F. Gard, Robert Thompson, J. B. Thompson, Norman Gay, and J.

Morrison. Medical students and citizens were also engaged as attendants and nurses.

Distressing Scenes and Panic.—The hospital being crowded the abandoned workshops were divided into wards, nurses and attendants assigned, and they were soon filled with the sick and dying. Just at this time, when their services were most needed, the guards fled, panic-stricken. Necessarily discipline was very much relaxed. For sixteen days and nights the cell doors remained unlocked and the prisoners commingled

freely. Some of them were stoically indifferent to their surroundings, others were manly, heroic, and rendered very efficient service in ministering to the sick, while another class of prisoners were filled with nervous fear and trembling, imploring physicians, attendants and nurses, with piteous cries, to speak to the governor and have them pardoned out.

Governor Ford acted with great discretion in this emergency. An article written by Hon. Charles B. Flood and published in



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

THE OHIO PENITENTIARY.

[The above view was drawn from the west bank of the Scioto. Since then the front has been changed and the institution greatly enlarged, while the vicinity has been made black and grim with iron works and other hives of solid labor.]

Cincinnati long after the incidents occurred, describes his action: "When the cholera broke out in the Ohio penitentiary Gov. Ford was absent from Columbus. To be used in extraordinary cases, he had left a small number of blank pardons with Mr. Samuel Galloway, the secretary of state. The scene in the penitentiary and in the city was fearful. Galloway could not withstand the piteous appeals for liberty, and he soon exhausted the pardons and wrote to Ford at his home in Burton, Geauga county, for more. This the governor refused, but wrote Mr. Galloway that he would come down to Columbus immediately. He did so; went to the prison, examined the hospital and patients, assembled the convicts and told them that no pardons would be issued while the cholera was in the prison; that to those who behaved well, nursed the sick and aided in cleaning the prison, pardons on the recommendations of the officers would be freely granted when the danger was passed; even those who had homes to go to could not be half as well nursed or attended to as in the prison hospital, and that the appearance of a single man in the neighborhood who was known to have been in prison and pardoned because of the cholera would create alarm and perhaps produce the much-dreaded disease. The men were satisfied. The effect in the city was good, and the heroism and good sense of Gov. Ford were much commended. At the risk of his life he personally went among the sick and personally attended to their wants.

July 10th the epidemic reached its height, the number of deaths being twenty-two, a greater mortality than on any other single day. On that day Dr. Gard was attacked and Dr. Lathrop again stricken down by the disease. The two heroes both died noble sacrifices on the altar of professional zeal and large-hearted humanity. On July 11th Dr. G. W. Maris filled the vacancy caused by Dr. Gard's fatal sickness, and from this date the virulence of the epidemic gradually declined until July 30th, when the last death from cholera occurred.

Number of Deaths.—During the thirty days of the epidemic 116 prisoners had died from cholera, and out of 413 convicts, the number had been reduced by deaths and pardons to 273. With the subsidence of the disease the prison discipline was gradually resumed.

When the cholera prevailed in Columbus between August 30th and November 29th of the year 1850 there were twenty-two deaths attributed to dysentery and other disease by the regular prison physician, but since then the prison has been exempt from epidemic diseases.

The Present Penitentiary.—In October, 1832, the legislature passed an act for the selection of a site and the erection of a new penitentiary, and a site in the western part of Columbus, on the banks of the Scioto, selected; but there being some complications with regard to a perfect title, five public-spirited citizens of Columbus—Joseph Ridg-

way, Jr., Otis Crosby, Samuel Crosby and D. W. Deshler—succeeded in securing the property for the State and guaranteed a perfect title. The property consisted of fifteen acres of land, to which was added a small strip purchased of John Brickell for \$50 by the directors of the penitentiary. The whole site cost the State but \$800.

Work was started on the building in 1832 by the preparation of much of the material, but the structure itself was not commenced until the following spring, and operations were suspended during the summer owing to the cholera epidemic. Convicts were employed in the work. When the building of the new penitentiary was begun, convicts whose time would not expire before its completion were promised a pardon when the building was finished if they would faithfully perform the tasks assigned them and make no attempt to escape. Those making this promise were employed accordingly, and in no case was there a violation of the terms.

New Rules and Regulations.—In 1834 the new building was occupied; and in 1835, with a new building, new officers, new rules and regulations, the old system of barter was abandoned and the present system of hiring the convicts by the day to contractors and manufacturers, who employed them in the prison workshops, was inaugurated. Rules of great severity were rigidly enforced which have been relaxed of late years and kindness and humane treatment substituted, with the object of reformation as well as punishment of the offender. Solitary confinement instead of the "shower bath" and the "cat" is now used to bring the refractory convict into subjection.

In 1837, at the east end of the main building, an addition was constructed which contained eleven cells, with capacity for twice that number. This addition was used as a separate apartment for female prisoners.

The cost of the new penitentiary, when completed, was \$93,370, besides 1,113,462 days of convict labor expended upon it. The buildings and prison walls formed a hollow square containing about six acres of land, which was increased in 1868 by the addition and enclosure of ten acres of land lying north of the prison. These ten acres of land were purchased from the representatives of Dr. Lincoln Goodale at a cost of \$20,000.

New Humanizing Features.—Many improvements have been made in the labor system since the adoption of the contract plan; a recent one is that of having piece-work given out to the convicts, who are thus stimulated to greater industry, and many of them, by increased application to their labors, often leave the prison upon the expiration of their sentences with sufficient money saved by working extra time to start them in useful callings. During our visit mention was made of one prisoner who will shortly leave with \$540 earned in that way. The habits of industry thus acquired, with the consciousness of possessing the reward of faithful efforts, cannot fail to have a beneficial effect upon

criminals and do much toward making them honest and industrious citizens.

All prisoners who are physically able are employed in the different labor departments. Those who are experienced in any particular trade upon entering the prison are given work in their specialty; but the majority of the convicts have never learned trades when first imprisoned.

In the female department a number of the inmates are employed making stogies, and we were informed during a recent visit to the institution that in every instance the trade was learned in the prison. The cooking and laundry work in this department is all done by the female prisoners. At the present time there are only about thirty-five females in the department, who are entirely separated from the rest of the prisoners. It has two dark cells or dungeons, which are seldom used, as the women generally are well behaved.

The Reformatory Principle.—Every effort is made to improve the moral and religious condition of the convicts, and to carry out the reformatory principle as far as possible. Religious exercises are held every Sunday, in which the prisoners take an active part. The prison Sunday-school is divided into classes that are taught by different teachers from the city. Convicts who are members of the Catholic denomination have a large chapel devoted to their special use. The uneducated are obliged to attend night-school for a few hours every evening, with the exception of a few vacation months in the summer. The prison library, which contains over 2,000 volumes, besides a large number of monthly magazines, furnishes another means for intellectual improvement, and is a great aid to moral reformation. Humanity and kindness is shown in every possible way in the treatment of the prisoners, every incitement to good behavior given them. As a result of the influences, out of over 1,200 convicts there are not over six or seven daily infractions of the rules.

The Suit of Honor.—The prisoners are graded by different-colored clothing. The wearing of a suit of clothes striped gray and white instead of striped black and white is a badge of good behavior. The plan was suggested by the prisoners themselves, originated here, and works so well that this "Ohio idea" is being copied in other States. To entitle the prisoner to don the gray he must sign a special agreement to implicitly obey all the rules and regulations in spirit as well as in letter, and must for six months receive the highest possible rating for good behavior. With these conditions fully met, the convict becomes entitled to his mark of honor—the suit of gray. The plan works well as a reformatory measure.

A mail department has been established within the prison, where convicts are allowed to receive letters or papers from their relatives or friends. One day of each month a prisoner is allowed to receive visits from friends and relatives.

In the insane department of the penitentiary there are at present about twenty-five inmates, who are given the best medical treatment, and owing to their unfortunate condition of mind are allowed many privileges. Being incapacitated from work of any kind they exercise in the yard adjoining, and are only locked in their cells at night. Many of the convicts feign insanity with the hope of being sent to this department to enjoy its freedom and idleness; but such attempts at imposition are soon discovered. There are also numerous applications for admittance to the hospital by those who are perfectly well and under the plea of sickness hope to escape work.

Hopefulness of Life Convicts.—At present about 125 convicts are serving life sentences, and we were surprised to learn that this class of prisoners, instead of giving way to the hopelessness of their position, are generally in a cheerful frame of mind, and seldom realize that the remainder of their lives are to be spent in prison; they invariably expect that through some unforeseen good fortune or a pardon they will regain the liberty of which their crimes have deprived them.

The cells are built of stone and have iron barred doors; they are about 4 x 7 feet in size, and are not occupied by the prisoners during the day, as they are then engaged in the workshops. Each cell contains a bed or cot, which can be turned up against the side wall, and the furniture is of the simplest kind, although they are permitted to furnish them more expensively if they or their friends have the means to do so. There are two stories or tiers of cells in each section of the prison; they face the outside walls of the buildings in which they are located, having wide corridors between them and the walls. Dampness in the lower cells is avoided by an air-duct, which runs under the stone flooring.

When *Gen. Morgan* escaped from the Ohio penitentiary, during the war, he discovered the existence of this air passage by sounding the floor of the cell; and having secretly obtained a case-knife, he cut through the stone flooring until this passage was reached and the hole made large enough to admit his body to the space below, when he crawled through the passage to the outside of the prison, and thus gained his freedom. The cell occupied by this famous rebel raider still shows the marks of his work, but the air-passage now opens inside instead of outside of the prison-walls.

The Condemned Murderers' Quarters.—In the east end of the penitentiary is located the annex which has recently been constructed for the accommodation of criminals condemned to death. It consists of three rooms, one of which is called the cage, because one side of it is protected by an iron lattice-work partition. It is the place of confinement for the condemned criminal, who for several days previous to his execution has what is called the death-watch set upon him; this vigil is kept by guards on the outer side of the lat-

ticed partition; here also is a large alarm-clock, which rings a bell every half hour of the night, so as to insure wakefulness on the part of the guard on duty.

The Execution Room.—On the south side of the cage and guard-room is built a stairway, which the prisoner ascends when going to execution. A door at the top of this stairway opens on a balcony built in the adjoining execution room. On this balcony, which is about seven feet above the floor of the execution room, is the death-trap. The doomed prisoner stands upon the trap, a cap is drawn over his head, the rope adjusted, and at a given signal a spring is touched, which opens the trap, and the prisoner falls about six feet, when the rope tautens with a jerk and the neck is broken by the force of the fall. Most criminals condemned to death declare their innocence to the last, but they rarely meet death with calm demeanor.

So superior is the management of the Ohio penitentiary, that convicts are sent here both by the United States and also by some of the Territories, their expenses being paid by the government sending them. At present there are ten Apache Indians sent here by the United States authorities to serve sentences of from ten to thirty years for manslaughter. These prisoners have been employed in weaving chair-seats, no difficulty having been experienced in making these representatives of a wild and savage race maintain the best behavior. We were informed that they had killed a number of their own race, members of a hostile tribe, in revenge for some injury done.

The Parole System.—In 1885 a parole system was inaugurated at the Ohio penitentiary, in pursuance of an act passed by the Legislature on May 4th of that year. Section 8 of that act is as follows:

That said Board of Managers shall have power to establish rules and regulations under which any prisoner who is now, or hereafter may be, imprisoned under a sentence other than for murder in the first or second degree, who may have served the minimum term provided by law for the crime for which he was convicted, and who has not previously been convicted of a felony, and served a term in a penal institution, may be allowed to go upon parole outside the buildings and enclosures, but to remain, while on parole, in legal custody and under the control of the board, and subject at any time to be taken back within the enclosure of said institution; and full power to enforce such rules and regulations, and to retake and reimprison any convict so upon parole, is hereby conferred upon said board, whose written order, certified by its secretary, shall be a sufficient warrant for all officers named therein, to authorize such officer to return to actual custody any conditionally released or paroled prisoner, and it is hereby made the duty of all officers to execute said order the same as ordinary criminal process.

This system of parole has proven to be a wise measure. Of the 254 prisoners paroled since the passage of the law, but sixteen have violated their parole and but ten have been returned for its violation.

Bertillon's Method for Identification.—In 1887 the penitentiary management adopted what is known as the Alphonse Bertillon's new method for the identification of criminals by anthropometric descriptions. This system looks more directly to the detection of *recidivists*—a term applied to confirmed criminals—and, when carefully applied, renders their identification as certain as can be made.

It consists of certain measurements and "notation of various bone dimensions which remain unchangeable on the same subject, and which are recorded in a uniform way. These are principally the stature or height of the figure, the length and width of the head, the length of the foot, middle finger, etc."

The measurements are by the metric system and has, with its corresponding classification, been carried on in France for the past four years, during which time, from 1882 till April, 1886, eight hundred and seventy-three (873) criminals under assumed names were recognized.

Warden R. W. McClaughry, of the Joliet, Illinois, State Penitentiary, who presented this subject in a thoroughly comprehensive paper, with practical illustrations of methods employed, at the late Prison Congress, held at Toronto, Canada, quotes Mr. Bertillon as saying, that, in respect to the "identification of a criminal under an assumed name is, as far as the general welfare is concerned, equivalent to his direct arrest on the public highway for some other crime." Under the existing law of our State relating to "habitual criminals," the system of identification of recidivists—a second or third term—*who appears under an assumed name, becomes a matter of the first importance. The method of taking measurements is entirely simple and expeditious—"an operation requiring two or three minutes of time, and within the range of the intelligence of an ordinary man."* This system is now employed in our State Penitentiary, and has the approbation of the entire management, and will be carefully applied, and will, no doubt, in time yield satisfactory results.

The *State Board of Pardons* was created; in 1888. Section 2 of the act providing for this board reads as follows:

SEC. 2. Every applicant for the granting of a pardon, commutation of sentence, or reprieve, of a person duly convicted of crime, shall be made directly to said board, which shall carefully consider the same, and shall thereupon recommend in writing to the governor, the advisability of granting or rejecting said application. They shall also transmit to the governor, with their recommendation, a full and concise statement of the facts in each case, together with all papers and documents pertaining thereto.

This board consists of Lorenzo D. Hagerty, President, Henry Kahlo, Thomas T. Thomp-

son, Nathan Drucker and Charles E. Prior, Secretary, *ex-officio*.

The *statistics* of the penitentiary furnish some very interesting facts. For the year ending Oct. 31, 1887, the number of convicts enrolled was 649, of whom 636 were males, 13 females; 579 of these were whites and 70 colored. Seventeen were under 17 years of age, 296 were between 21 and 30, and 18 between 60 and 76 years of age. One hundred and five cannot read, 275 have a common school education, 17 have a high-school education, and 8 a collegiate education. Four hundred and five confess to intemperate habits. Number of first convictions 567; second convictions, 69; and third convictions, 10.

The present management of the institution is most efficient. Dr. A. G. Byers, Secretary of the Board of State Charities, in his twelfth annual report to the General Assembly, says:

The Management.—"Having been familiar for nearly a quarter of a century with the management of the penitentiary, I feel it due to the present Board of Managers, without any reflection upon preceding boards, to say that in the selection of officers, in the supervision of prison labor, in patient investigation of disciplinary measures, and in the exercise of official and personal interest in individual prisoners, the board has manifested an unusual interest and a wise discrimination in the discharge of its duty, that has brought the institution to a higher standard of prison management than was ever attained before.

The warden (E. G. Coffin) has developed more than ordinary qualifications for his position, attributing the success of his administration to the wise counsel and generous support of the Board of Managers and to the efficient co-operation of his deputy, W. B. Cherrington, and subordinate officers. This modest appreciation of his own service is possibly the best indication of a capacity to command the service of others.

Earnings.—Just what the financial operations of the year have been cannot now be stated, but it is probable that the earnings of the year have fully equalled the expenditures. If this end has been attained there can be no just grounds of complaint.

No public interest demands a revenue to the State from prison labor."

Board of Managers.—Jacob J. Johnson, New Lexington; Isaac D. Smead, Toledo; Thomas Murphy, Zanesville; Robert M. Rownd, Columbus; William R. Phipps, Cincinnati; J. W. Clements, Secretary, Hamilton.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES.

In Franklinton is now standing the birthplace of Gen. IRVIN McDOWELL, who in the period of the war of the rebellion, as Whitelaw Reid says, "was one of the best military scholars of the army and one of the most unsuccessful of its officers. . . . His place in the sure judgment of coming times is secure. He will not be reckoned brilliant or great; but his ability and devotion will be recognized. His

manifold misfortunes, the amiability with which he encountered personal reverses, the fortitude with which he endured calumny will be recounted. Men will do justice to the services he rendered us in our darkest hours, and he will leave an enduring and an honorable fame."

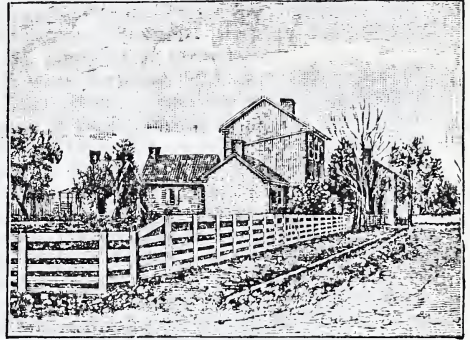
Irvin McDowell was of Scotch-Irish descent, and the branch from whence he sprang were early emigrants to Kentucky. He was born in 1818, was educated at West Point, served in the Mexican war, and died in San Francisco in 1885, having been retired in 1882 from the army and the position of major-general, in command of the Division of the Pacific.

The great misfortune of his career was, that it fell to his lot to command the Union troops at the first great battle of the war—that of Bull Run—and he was made the scapegoat of that mortifying disaster. Of his generalship there Mr. Reid says: "His plan was excellent, and though there were innumerable faults of execution, they arose more because of the materials with which he had to work than from his own inexperience or lack of judgment. After all the display of ability which the war has called out, we would be puzzled to-day if called upon to name any officer who, if then put in McDowell's place, would have done better. We may doubt, indeed, if there are any who would have done so well."

The long and full narrative of his career, as given by Mr. Reid, is a pitiful tale of cruel wrong against a high-minded and patriotic soldier made the victim of calumny. It is one of the peculiarities of war that while it often develops the most noble and heroic qualities of patriotism and self-sacrifice the diabolical and atrocious has its fullest scope. "No jealousies," wrote the late Col. Charles Whittlesey, "are equal to those between military men," and history records innumerable instances of multitudes slain through the exercise of this passion against a brother officer.

LUCAS SULLIVANT, the leading pioneer in Franklin county, was born in Mecklenburgh county, Va., in 1765. Losing his parents in youth, he learned surveying, and first went to practise his art in the new lands of Kentucky, then an outlying county of Virginia. Col. Richard C. Anderson, surveyor-general of the Virginia military land district of Ohio, appointed him as deputy. With a party of twenty men he advanced into the wilderness of Ohio, and in the summer and fall of 1797 laid out the town of Franklinton; there he resided the remainder of his life. He died in 1823, in his fifty-eighth year. He was a man of high character; kind, courteous, eminently public-spirited, benevolent and helping, with strong natural powers, and left a large fortune, the just fruits of a spirit of daring, useful enterprise. He left three sons—William Starling, Michael L., and Joseph.

WILLIAM S. SULLIVANT, his oldest son, was born at Franklinton in 1803, graduated at Yale College, returned home, and although immersed in the active business of life while yet in early manhood, he found time to acquaint himself with the flora of Central



Frank Henry Howe, Photo

BIRTHPLACE OF GEN. MCDOWELL.

Ohio, discovering in his researches several species hitherto unknown, to one of which by his Eastern botanical associates was given the name "*Sullivantia Ohioensis*."

The distinguished botanist, Dr. Asa Gray, said of him: "As soon as the flowering plants of his district ceased to afford him novelty he turned to the mosses, in which he found abundant scientific occupation of a kind well suited to the bent of his close, patient observation, scrupulous accuracy, and nice discrimination. . . . His works have laid such a broad and complete foundation for the study of bryology in this country, and are of such recognized importance everywhere that they must always be of classic authority. Wherever mosses are studied his name will always be honorably remembered. In this country it should long be remembered with peculiar gratitude." On noticing his death, which occurred in 1873, the annual report of the Council of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences said: "In him we lose the most accomplished bryologist which this country has ever produced."

MICHAEL L. SULLIVANT, the second son, was born in 1807, was educated at Athens and Centre College, Ky., and, inheriting a large body of land, became on an immense scale a grazier and stock feeder. At an early day, owing to a want of market, the grain was largely fed to stock driven to the Scioto valley from various quarters—even as far as from the prairies of Illinois—in the fall and winter months, where they were what is termed "stall-fed," i. e., fattened and driven over the mountains and sold on the seaboard. To purchase and feed cattle for sale East was extensively practised in the valley. Mr. Sullivan was one of the originators of the Ohio Stock Importing Company and of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, of which he was twice the president. In 1854 he sold out his Ohio possessions, and moving to Illinois, bought two immense tracts at government prices, called respectively "Broadlands" and "Burr Oak." The first named was in Champagne county, and each comprised tens of thousands of acres. On these he commenced farming on an immense scale. The newspapers of the time were full of notices of his stupendous experiment, which involved a small army of retainers as laborers. The experiment, however, failed, and proved a great financial loss. He died in 1879.

JOSEPH SULLIVANT, the youngest son, was born in 1809, received a collegiate education, and lived an honored life. He interested himself in varied public matters, literary, scientific, and material education, agriculture, and projects for the general welfare. He wrote a pamphlet on "A Water Supply for Columbus," and projected "Greenlawn" cemetery, etc., etc. His bust is in the hall of the "Sullivan School," a contribution from the teachers and scholars, as evidence of their high regard for his useful services. He died in 1882.

DR. LINCOLN GOODALE was born in Worcester, Mass., and, in 1788, when a child of six years, came with his father to Marietta. In the war of 1812, while acting as assistant surgeon, he was taken prisoner at Hull's surrender. In 1814 he came to Columbus, engaged in merchandising, acquired great wealth, and died in 1868, aged eighty-seven years. He gave the beautiful Goodale Park to the city, wherein was placed, in 1888, his bust in bronze, a fine piece of work by J. Quiney A. Ward.

The most prominent of the four men who founded Columbus was LYNE STARLING, and it was by a mere ruse that they succeeded. Col. James Kilbourne was actively at work for his town, Worthington, and had a majority of *one* pledged in the Legislature in his favor. As Worthington was almost the exact geographical centre of the State, and his proposals liberal, success seemed assured. When the time came for voting two of Kilbourne's supporters could not be found, and so the colonel lost by one majority. Those two missing members had been successfully hived in a secure retreat with cards and wine.

Mr. Starling was born in Mecklenburgh

county, Va., in 1784, and died at his lodgings in the American Hotel in 1848. In 1806 he came from Kentucky to Franklinton, and assisted his brother-in-law, Lucas Sullivan, who was clerk of court for Franklin county. Later he held the office, and for many years; was also a successful merchant and trader. "He was a warm-hearted, eccentric, honored, and useful citizen, and to-day 'Starling Medical College,' founded through his munificence, perpetuates his name."

It was fortunate for the beginning of Columbus that it had for its first clergyman a man of such marked character for usefulness as Rev. Dr. JAMES HOGE. He was born in Moorfield, Va., in 1784, of Scotch-Presbyterian stock, and was the son of a famous Presbyterian divine, Rev. Dr. Moses Hoge. The father was president of Hampden Sidney College, author of "Christian Panoply," an answer to Paine's "Age of Reason," and noted for his pulpit oratory. John Randolph said of him, he was the most eloquent preacher he had ever heard.

James Hoge being licensed to preach by the Presbytery of Lexington, Va., in 1805, when just twenty-one years of age, came out as itinerant missionary to Ohio. In 1806 a Presbyterian church was organized in Franklinton, and he was soon called to be its pastor. In 1812 a brick building was erected there for a church. It was destroyed by a tornado. In 1814 a church built of logs was erected in Columbus on land belonging to him. He continued in this charge until 1858, when, after a pastorate of over half a century, age and infirmity compelled his resignation.

Dr. Hoge was the pioneer of the temperance movement in Ohio, and, although born in a slave State, was an ardent abolitionist. He was instrumental in establishing the State Deaf and Dumb and Insane Asylum, was a trustee of two educational institutions, and a founder of the Ohio Bible Society.

Hon. ALFRED KELLY, son of Daniel Kelly,



ALFRED KELLY.

was born in Middletown, Conn., November 7, 1789. When nine years of age his father removed with his family to Lowville, N. Y. Alfred was educated at Fairfield Academy, N. Y., and studied law with Jonas Platt, a judge of the Supreme Court of that State.

In 1810 he removed to Cleveland, was ad-

mitted to the bar and appointed prosecuting attorney on his twenty first birthday, to which office he was continuously appointed until 1821. In 1814 Mr. Kelly was elected to the Ohio House of Representatives; and was the youngest member of that body, which met at Chillicothe, then the capital of the State.

From a very valuable and interesting sketch of "Reminiscences of Alfred Kelly," by Judge Alfred Yaple, who was his friend and a member of the last Legislature in which he served, we have made copious extracts throughout this article.

"At an early day during one of the sessions, he prepared and introduced a proposition to reform the practice in our courts. His proposition looked to the lopping off of all the formalities and verbiage of the old system of pleading and to simplify it. This proposition was the forerunner of our code, which came some thirty years later. It also provided for the abolishment of imprisonment for debt, except in cases of fraud. This was the first time, as I have heard him say, such a measure was ever seriously urged in any legislative body in the civilized world.

"Dickens' flaming pen had not then flashed light into the gloomy recesses and revealed the sufferings and wretchedness within the walls of the 'Old Marshalsea,' and aroused the English people to apply the plowshare to turning over the ground upon which its foundations had stood. Three years after he introduced it in Ohio, Kelly's bill was passed by the Legislature of one of the States, New York,—I think—but not in Ohio until about 1837 or 1839. At the time he introduced it, it was considered so impracticable and radical that it defeated his entire plan of judicial reform. He introduced it, as he said, because he held that property should be the basis of credit, and property alone taken for debt; that to discharge debt, the person could not be sold, and for debt, personal liberty should not be restrained. This principle is now, I believe, incorporated in the Constitution of every State, and is upon the Federal statute-book of the United States, and has been enacted by the Parliament of England.

"He was the master spirit, whether in or out of the Legislature, of our canal policy. He urged it as a necessary means of developing the resources of the State, and to the extent that he advocated and aided it, it was eminently a success. Instead of three bushels of wheat being required to purchase a bushel of salt, one bushel of the former would purchase three of the latter. The same thing happened in the prices of iron and all other imported heavy articles. We got them no longer by pack-saddle.

"When the system was finally decided upon, it was generally supposed that the contemplated works could not be completed within the lives of any then living, and certainly not within the limits of the estimated cost. He, having been the prime mover in the undertaking, having framed the statutes authorizing and governing these works, was made an active canal commissioner, the Leg-

islature thus, in effect, saying: 'You claim that this work can be done with a given amount of money; now do it.' He accepted the trust, abandoned his profession, sacrificed his health by exposure to the wet and malaria of the valleys, and accomplished the work. And the work was well done."

To make sure that everything was honestly done he personally inspected the work, living at one time in a cabin on the line of the canal with his family. He used a long iron rod with which he was accustomed to probe the embankments to discover the tricks of contractors who were apt to fell huge tree bodies, cover them with earth, and then draw pay therefor at so much a cubic yard.

Mr. Kelly had that peculiar quality of mind which could not only grasp large enterprises in their entirety but at the same time direct the perfecting of every detail without losing hold on the main purpose.

Once having undertaken any matter, he assumed entire responsibility, and with indomitable will and perseverance exacted implicit obedience to orders from all under him. His was the mind that projected the methods, his subordinates' duties were to execute orders. His opinions and plans were formed after careful thought, and when formed he was sure he was right, would brook no opposition, and was therefore impatient of criticism. This sometimes caused him to be considered despotic toward those in his employ, but as long as his orders were strictly obeyed he was an easy taskmaster. An illustration of this is given in the following anecdote: A gentleman, Mr. John J. Janney, an old citizen of Columbus, as he informs us, calling at his house, saw two men, one on the roof apparently making some change in a chimney top, the other sitting on a stone on the ground. Inquiring if Mr. Kelly was in the house, Mr. Janney was told that he might be found at a certain designated point with some men who were at work in a ditch. Upon reaching it, Mr. Kelly was found at the bottom of the ditch laying drain tile, not the modern tile for they had not yet come into use, but the flat paving tile; two hired men were standing by looking on. Mr. Kelly would not trust them to do the work even under his own personal supervision, but was as much besmeared with dirt and mud as either of his hired laborers.

Upon returning to the house Mr. Janney found that the two men who had been engaged on the chimney were quietly resting on the ground. Being accosted with the salutation that they seemed to be earning two dollars and a half a day very easily, one of them replied, "That is so, but we have gone just as far as Mr. Kelly told us how to go, and while we think we know exactly what we ought to do next, when you have worked for Mr. Kelly as long as we have you will know better than to do anything which he has not told you how to do. He will be perfectly satisfied to have us sit here all the afternoon and do nothing, if he does not come back and tell us what to do next. He is a capital man to work for if you know how to obey his

directions exactly, but if you don't do that he will not want you."

Another anecdote illustrates Mr. Kelly's character, and shows how great an interest he took in the property and business interests of the State: While on a tour of inspection, the boat he was on came to a lock; Mr. Kelly got off the boat and while examining the lock discovered a lot of brush lodged against one of the gates; he called up the division inspector—a recent appointee who did not know Mr. Kelly by sight—and pointing to the brush, said, "Why don't you remove that brush? it is liable to cause damage if not removed." The inspector replied, "Well, I've been trying to get a man to go in there and take it out, but have not found one as yet." Without another word Mr. Kelly, clothes and all, plunged into the canal and cleared out the brush. Then, dripping with muddy water, he went up to the astonished inspector and said, "My name is Alfred Kelly; some political influence secured your appointment to this position, but we shall have no further use for your services. I will send another man to fill your place immediately."

The Ohio canal was the great life-work of Mr. Kelly, and although a public work, Mr. Kelly gave so much of himself both to its origin and construction, was so devoted and untiring in its behalf, surmounting all difficulties, and was with all so economical in its management that when in 1835 the Ohio canal, connecting the Ohio river with Lake Erie, was completed, *the actual cost did not exceed the estimate.*

During the memorable financial crash from 1837 to 1841 he, then living at Columbus, where he resided until his death, was appointed fund commissioner. While holding this responsible position during that critical period the State of Mississippi repudiated her debt. Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois, and perhaps other States, had failed to pay the interest on their bonds. The State of New York and the government of the United States were in the New York market seeking in vain to raise money. The Ohio treasury had not enough money to pay her January interest. He was in New York endeavoring to raise money for that purpose by the sale of bonds and prevent the disgrace of bankruptcy. In the midst of it, resolutions were introduced and backed by certain Solons in our legislature, to follow the example of Mississippi and repudiate our debt; and in Illinois the same disgrace was being urged for adoption. Communication was slow, the mails being carried by stage coach.

Capitalists in New York, in view of these resolutions and the character of the times, refused to lend the State of Ohio a single dollar on its credit. But at last and just in time to save the State, Kelly backed Ohio by giving his own individual notes for it, to an amount more than twice what he was then worth, risking the impoverishment of himself and his family; but he raised the money and paid the interest. Some of these notes

were now in possession of his family, or were at his death, which occurred at the beginning of our late war.

Through his financiering, his system by this time having become known and appreciated, Ohio's bonds went up from fifty cents on the dollar to much above par, and have ever since remained there. Those who bought them at a low figure became, and justly and fairly so, enriched by the investment.

After saving the State's credit in New York by pledging more than twice the aggregate of his own life-accumulations, and before the marked advance in Ohio-bonds, he made an expose of the State finances, and foreshadowed the necessity for the adoption of a new system of taxation. These considerations led to his being sent again to the State Senate. There he introduced and carried through the tax law of 1846, the principle of which was—saving a blunder, which the Supreme Court has held prevents the deduction of debts from credits—incorporated into our present constitution, and which, by letting the "blunder" part of the constitution "slide," is our present tax law, passed in 1859.

Through the influence of ex-Governor Dennison, the Kelly system has been adopted for the District of Columbia, and the fierce opposition against its introduction there enables us to realize the difficulties with which Kelly, on its first introduction, had to contend in Ohio. Men who invest \$100,000 in one kind of business, and are free from taxation, will look with complacency upon the \$100,000 of their neighbors, invested in real estate, taxed to bear all the expenses of government to protect both; and will strenuously object to being compelled to pay an equal share. But after one year no one will attempt or desire to return to the former partial and unjust system.

At the same session of 1846 the currency of the State was worthless. The people were suffering from losses entailed by the Bank of Gallipolis, the new Bank of Circleville, etc. Kelly then introduced and procured the passage of the State Bank and Independent Bank Laws, requiring them to redeem their issues, dollar for dollar, in gold, at the will of the holder, without loss; and made each branch of the State Bank liable for the issues of every other branch. This was the banking system in force at the beginning of the late war, and which was superseded by our present national banking system; the federal statutes governing which were copied from Kelly's law. Kelly's system was the best the State ever had, and as good as that ever possessed by any State in the Union. This is proved by the fact that it was taken as the model to frame the national system.

Any enterprise in which Mr. Kelly became interested was considered almost certain of success; so great was the confidence he inspired, that when in 1847 the prospects of the Cleveland, Columbus and Cincinnati Railroad became so dark that it was almost

determined to abandon the attempt to construct the road, its friends made a last desperate rally, and Mr. Richard Hilliard, of Cleveland, came to Columbus to induce Mr. Kelly to take charge of its affairs. Mr. Hilliard represented the almost hopeless condition of the enterprise and that unless he came to their rescue the venture would be likely to fail. Although the interview was prolonged until late in the night he was compelled to retire with a negative answer. But next morning Mr. Kelly went to him and told him that he had reconsidered the matter, that it was of such great importance to the interests and welfare of the State that he felt it his duty to accede to his propositions. He accepted the presidency of the road, and from that moment its success was assured. He entered upon the work with an energy and vim only exceeded by his exertions in behalf of the Ohio canal. With his own hands he dug the first spadeful of dirt and laid the last rail.

In stature Mr. Kelly was between five feet seven and eight inches; he was compactly built, neither broad nor slender; his head was set firmly, his appearance being that of a man carved out of a block of marble. He neither affected popular manners nor sought popularity. He possessed, emphatically, the *fortiter in re*, with but little or none of the *suaviter in modo*. His mind worked with the accuracy of the geometric lathe, and his action and conduct adhered strictly to the line of his ideas. This made him unpopular with all who sought, from personal interest or supposed better information, to induce him to depart from or vary plans or purposes he had formed; to such he listened with impatience, and showed them but little respect, but adhered firmly to his purpose and moved straight toward the object he had in view. This enabled him to construct the canals within the time and for the sums estimated. He would not vary the proper line of the work to accommodate any local interests, and this caused many people to feel hardly toward him; but feeling that he was right, he was heedless of their clamor and opposition.

"He despised cant and hypocrisy. An incident related to me, and occurring before I knew him, but which I am certain occurred, well illustrates this. One session, when he was urging some measure in caucus, a member, who was opposed to it, but who could not answer Kelly's arguments, began to talk of obeying the dictates of his conscience, and all that. Kelly settled his neck and head stiffly on his shoulders, buttoned his coat up to the throat, and arose almost choking with wrath. Said he: 'Mr. Chairman, when a mere politician comes here, and in place of good sense and sound argument begins, by a formal parade, to set up his conscientious scruples and tender piety, I set him down for a rascal right from the start—right from the start.' The scrupulous member subsided.

"Kelly tried in every way to get the Legislature to adopt his plan for the semi-

annual collection of taxes—finally tacking it on the general appropriation bill; but he failed, because the House voted it down. When that vote was taken, the end of the session and the time for adjournment was at hand. It was after midnight—a night dark, blustering, and stormy; snow and rain commingled, and falling thick and fast. Kelly listened with stern anxiety to the roll-call and the responses of the members. The 'No,' as uttered by many, was not only emphatic, but delivered in a tone and manner as if intended for him to hear and see that he was aimed at, and indicated intentional insult to him. The result was announced, the measure declared lost, and Kelly buttoned his coat up to his throat, drew tightly around his neck his fur collar, adjusted his head squarely and firmly upon his shoulder, and started for the door. Feeling mortified at the disrespect shown him I sought his side and expressed my regret for what had transpired. 'Oh,' said he, 'I am used to it. It don't trouble me. These are honest, well-meaning men enough; but I do wonder how many of them were ever able to find their way from home to Columbus. I hope they will find their way back in safety, and turn their attention to something they know more about than legislation. Sir,' said he, 'remember this: I would rather deal with fifty scoundrels than one fool; the rascal knows when you have him, but the fool knows nothing.' And then, with a manner that spoke his assurance of the adoption of the law for the semi-annual collection of taxes at no distant day, in spite of the action of that Legislature, the old man disappeared in the darkness of the street, in that midnight storm, his living voice to be heard no more forever in the councils of the State."

After retiring from public life he gradually declined in vitality and strength, broken in health by his arduous labors in behalf of the people of the State. On December 2, 1859, he passed away, after having lived a life of as great if not greater usefulness to his fellow-citizens of Ohio than that of any other one man the State has had.

One of the most elegantly courtly men known to the legal profession in Ohio was HENRY STANBERRY. He was in stature about six feet, erect, with dignified bearing and a very pleasant face. His features were large and strongly marked, and when suffused with the light of his genial spirit nothing could be more captivating. Indeed he was grace itself and seemed as a prince among men. The memory of his fine presence is to many living a valued lifetime possession. And he was deserving of the regard which his presence inspired, for he was the soul of honor and integrity; scorned to mislead a court or jury, or to deceive an opponent by any misstatement of law or fact.

He was kindness itself, never lost his control nor indulged in petulance nor passion. He was one of the first lawyers in the United States and entitled to the highest veneration

and regard. He was a member of the Episcopal communion and in all his deportment and career showed his love for justice, truth and beauty.

Henry Stanbery was born in New York



HON. HENRY STANBERY.

city, and in 1814, when a lad of eleven years, came with his father, a physician, to Zanesville. He was educated at Washington College, Pennsylvania, studied law at Zanesville, and was admitted to the bar in 1821, when he was invited by Hon. Thomas Ewing to begin the practice at Lancaster and ride the circuit with him, which offer he accepted and for many years resided there.

When, in 1846, the office of attorney-general of Ohio was created he was elected by the General Assembly to be its first occupant. He then removed to Columbus, where he resided during his entire term of five years. In 1850 he was a member of the Constitutional Convention from Franklin county, and was conspicuous in its debates.

On leaving Columbus he for several years practised law in Cincinnati. In 1866 he was appointed Attorney-General of the United States by President Johnson, which office he accepted from a desire to assist in carrying the government safely through the perilous times following the war. He resigned this office to become one of the counsel of the President upon his impeachment. His health at that time was so delicate that most of his arguments on that trial were submitted on paper. He died in New York in 1883, aged 80 years.

Hon. Henry C. Noble, now of Columbus, who in his boy-days knew him at Lancaster, Noble's birthplace, and later was his pupil in the law, gave in a personal sketch this synopsis of his professional qualities:

"He was from the first a most accurate lawyer, fond of technicalities and ready in applying every refinement of pleading and all the nice rules of evidence and practice.

It was, however, in the discussion of the general principles of the law which arose in his cases in which he generally delighted. Upon all young men who studied the law he would urge the essential importance of mastering general principles in order to attain the highest success. He was especially fond of the Latin maxims, which he regarded as the very embodiment of terse wisdom.

In his manner as a practitioner Mr. Stanbery was a model. Always courteous and dignified, he was nevertheless as alert and ready as a soldier on guard. He was quick to perceive the slightest weakness of an opponent's cause, and on it dealt his blow with overwhelming suddenness.

His manner in the examination of witnesses was admirable. He never bullied nor attempted to mislead them, but with sincere frankness and winning address would secure from the reluctant or the unfair witness often full and true answers to his questions.

His language was of the purest English and his style free from all the glitter of mere words. To court and jury alike his speeches were clear. His arguments on the law were models of orderly arrangement and logical force, often eloquent from these very qualities. His addresses to the jury were masterly discussions of the facts, ingeniously mustered to sustain his views, and were exceedingly attractive.

In writing he was a marvel of accuracy. Often his manuscripts were printed from the original draft, with scarcely a correction. He was systematic and thorough as a worker, never putting off anything for a more convenient season, but at the earliest moment analyzing his case and settling the law and the facts which would control it."

WILLIAM DENNISON, the first of Ohio's trio of war governors, was born at Cincinnati, Nov. 23, 1815. His father was the proprietor of the highly popular and widely known "Demison House" in that city, and a grand specimen of the old style of Western landlords. He graduated from Miami university, and entered upon the study of law in Cincinnati in the office of Nathaniel G. Pendleton and Stephen Fales. In 1840 he was admitted to the bar; shortly afterward he married a daughter of William Neil, of Columbus, the famous stage proprietor in the days of stages, and removed to that city.

He practised law until 1848, when he was elected to the Ohio Senate by the Whig party. About this time he became interested in banking and railroads, was made president of the Exchange Bank and also of the Columbus and Xenia Railroad Company. In 1856 he was a delegate to the convention which inaugurated the Republican party, and the same year took a prominent part in the convention which nominated John C. Fremont for the Presidency. In 1860 he was elected governor of Ohio by the Republicans. He was elected chairman of the Republican convention at Baltimore which in 1864 renominated President Lincoln, and was by him appointed Postmaster General, hold-

ing that position until 1866, when President Johnson began to assail the Union party and he resigned his portfolio. In 1880 he was a leader of the friends of Senator John Sherman in the effort to secure his nomination in the National Republican Convention of that year. Governor Dennison accumulated a handsome fortune in his private business and contributed largely to Dennison College at Granville, Ohio. He died at his home in Columbus, June 15, 1882.

Governor Dennison was a man of fine social connections, tall, courtly and elegant in manner, with a foresight and ability unsuspected by those not intimately associated with him, but which was fully demonstrated during his administration as Governor of Ohio, during which the true, pure metal of the man rang out with a resonance that should have left no doubt as to its composition. Notwithstanding that in his political debates he had given evidence of ability and unexpected reserve power, the general public with singular pertinacity held to the opinion that he was superficial and of mediocre ability, and even after he had clearly shown by the valuable results of his measures that he had been misunderstood and his ability underestimated the Ohio public were slow to acknowledge his merits and give him due credit for his valuable services to the State and nation.

In the confusion and excitement at the outbreak of the war almost every citizen felt that he knew just what ought to be done. Troops should be raised and sent to the front at once. Such matters as equipment, organization, etc., did not enter into their calculations, and because this was not done by the saying of it the governor must be inefficient. The critics having prejudged Governor Dennison said so, and it seemed as though each citizen had received a special commission to join the critics and malign him. Every step he took brought down senseless abuse from every quarter. Dennison bore it nobly, not a word of reproach escaped him, and when for some months the newspapers of the State were abusing him for mismanagement at Camp Dennison he uttered no complaint, but generously kept silence, when in truth he had at that time no more to do with the management of Camp Dennison than any private citizen of the State, it being under the control of the national government. A word from the officer in command at Camp Dennison would have shown the injustice of this abuse. White-law Reid, in his comprehensive and valuable work on "Ohio in the War," says in reference to this unjust criticism: "To a man of his sensitive temper and desire for the good opinion of others the unjust and measureless abuse to which his earnest efforts had subjected him was agonizing. But he suffered no sign to escape him, and with a single-hearted devotion and an ability for which the State had not credited him he proceeded to the measures most necessary in the crisis."

He succeeded in favorably placing the loan

authorized by the Million War bill. Having secured money, the "sinews of war," he then looked around for arms, of which Ohio had a very meagre supply, and learning that Illinois had a considerable number, he secured five thousand muskets from thence and proposed a measure for uniting all the troops of the Mississippi valley under one major-general.

It was through Gov. Dennison that West Virginia was saved to the Union. He assured the Unionists of that State that if they would break off from old Virginia and adhere to the Union, Ohio would send the necessary military force to protect them. And when afterward it became necessary to redeem this pledge Gov. Dennison sent Ohio militia (not mustered into the United States service at all), who, uniting with the loyal citizens, drove the rebels out of West Virginia.

His course in dealing with Kentucky at the commencement of the war, although afterward proven to be a mistaken one, was the same as that adopted by the general government.

One action of Gov. Dennison's during his administration as governor shows him to have been a man courageous enough to meet almost any emergency. When the general government was about to refund to Ohio money used for military purposes the State auditor and the attorney-general decided that this money could not legally be used again for military purposes. Dennison therefore, by means of his personal agents, caused it to be collected from the United States government and used it for military purposes instead of turning it into the Ohio State Treasury. It was again refunded to Ohio, his agents again collected it, and it was thus used over and over again, so that he intercepted in all \$1,077,600. The measure was a high-handed one, but thoroughly justifiable upon the ground of public necessity. For every dollar he presented satisfactory accounts and vouchers to the Legislature, and not a shadow was ever cast upon the integrity of the governor or his officers through whom it was disbursed.

Reid's "Ohio in the War" sums up his administration as follows: "Without practical knowledge of war, without arms for a regiment, or rations for a company, or uniforms for a corporal's guard at the outset, and without the means or the needful preparations for purchase or manufacture, the administration had, in less than a month, raised, organized and sent to the field or to the camps of the government an army larger than that of the whole United States three months before. Within the State this wonderful achievement was saluted with complaints about extravagance in rations, defects in uniforms, about everything which the authorities did, and about everything which they left undone. Without the State the noise of this clamor was not heard, and men saw only the splendid results. The general government was therefore lavish in its praise. The governor under whom these

things were done grew to be the most influential of all the State executives at Washington at the very time when at home he was the most unpopular of all who had within the memory of a generation been elevated to that office.

It was his misfortune that the first rush of the war's responsibilities fell upon him. Those who came after were enabled to walk by the light of his painful experience. If he had been as well known to the State and as highly esteemed two years before the outbreak of the war as he was two years afterward, his burdens would have been greatly lightened. But he was not credited with the ability he really possessed, and in their distrust men found it very easy to assure themselves that he was to blame for everything.

... He met the first shock of the contest, and in the midst of difficulties which now seem scarcely credible organized twenty-three regiments for the three months' service and eighty-two for three years, nearly one-half the entire number of organizations sent to the field by the State during the war. He left the State credited with 20,751 soldiers above and beyond all calls made by the President upon her. He handled large sums of money beyond the authority of law and without the safeguard of bonded agents, and his accounts were honorably closed."

His fate was indeed a singular one. The honest, patriotic discharge of his duty made him odious to an intensely patriotic people. With the end of his service he began to be appreciated. He was the most trusted counsellor and efficient aid to his successor. Though no more than a private citizen, he came to be recognized in and out of the State as her best spokesman in the departments at Washington. Those who followed him on the public stage, though with the light of his experience to guide them, did not (as in the case of most military men similarly situated) leave him in obscurity. Gradually he even became popular. The State began to reckon him among her leading public men, the party selected him as President of the great National Convention at Baltimore and Mr. Lincoln called him to his Cabinet."

JOSEPH R. SWAN, jurist, was born in Westerville, Oneida county, N. Y., in 1802, and in 1824, after studying law with his uncle, Gustavus Swan, in Columbus, he was admitted to the bar. In 1854 the opponents of the repeal of the Missouri Compromise elected him Supreme Judge by over 77,000 majority, and he eventually became Chief-Justice. His prominent characteristic on the bench was great conscientiousness, so that neither personal interest nor sympathy could in any manner influence his judgment of right or law. He prepared a number of elementary law books which stand very high with the profession and have been of widespread utility, as "Swan's Treatise," an indispensable companion for every justice of the peace; "Guide for Executors and Administrators," "Swan's Revised Statutes,"

"Pleading and Practice," etc. He died December 18, 1884.

The late NOAH H. SWAYNE, Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States, was born in Culpeper county, Virginia, in 1804, of Quaker parentage. When nineteen years of age he was admitted to the bar and, disliking slavery, came to Ohio. At the age



NOAH H. SWAYNE.

of twenty-six he was appointed by Gen. Jackson United States Attorney for Ohio, when he removed from Coshocton, where he was settled, to Columbus. In 1839 President Van Buren appointed him United States District Attorney. He soon acquired high reputation as a jury lawyer, his peculiar *forte* being the examination of witnesses and in skilful analysis of testimony. On retiring from this office he took no part in politics until 1856, when in the Fremont campaign he made speeches against the extension of slavery.

In February, 1862, after the decease of Justice McLean, of the Supreme Court, he was appointed by President Lincoln his successor. This was by the unanimous recommendation of the Ohio delegation in Congress and in accordance with the oft-repeated expressed desire of Justice McLean, in his lifetime, that in the event of his decease he would be the best person for his successor. This opinion of Judge McLean was coincided in by the leading members of the bar in Washington City, who had witnessed his display of eminent ability in some cases which he had argued before the Supreme Court and which also had a like effect upon the judges before whom he had appeared. He left several sons, the oldest of whom is the eminent Gen. Wager Swayne, now of New York city, whose first name was the family name of his mother, a Virginia lady. Wager Swayne was at one time a partner with his father in the practice of the law. Another son, F. B. Swayne, is now a law partner with a son of ex-President Hayes in Toledo.

ALLEN G. THURMAN was born the son of a clergyman, Rev. P. Thurman, in Lynchburgh, Va., November 13, 1813. The next year the family removed to Chillicothe. He was educated at the Chillicothe Academy, and studied law with his uncle, William Allen, later governor, and Noah H. Swayne, afterward judge of the United States Supreme Court. In 1835 he began the practice at Chillicothe. In 1844 he was married to Mary Dun, of Kentucky, and also elected to Congress. In 1851 he was elected a judge of the superior court of Ohio, and from 1854 to 1856, the date of the expiration of his term, was chief-justice. The "Ohio Reports," containing his decisions gave him a wide reputation as a lawyer and jurist. In 1853 he removed to Columbus, and on leaving the bench resumed his law practice. "His opinions on important legal questions were much sought after and relied upon by the bar all over the State, and he was retained as counsel in the supreme court in many of the most important cases. He has always been a laborious student; indefatigable in the preparation of his cases, and a forcible and direct speaker, who wastes no time on immaterial points."

In 1868 he was first elected to the United States Senate, and was a leading member for many years, where he became chairman of the judiciary committee.

"In the session of 1877-78 he reported the bill commonly called the 'Thurman Bill,' to compel the Pacific railroads to secure their indebtedness of nearly seventy millions to the government, and supported it by a written report sustaining its constitutionality and propriety, and also by elaborate and able arguments in the debate that followed. The constitutionality of the bill was relentlessly assailed by its opponents, but the law has been sustained by the Supreme Court."

Judge Thurman has always been a Democrat of the strictest sect, and not inclined to run after temporary expedients in politics. He firmly believes that the welfare of the country depends upon the preservation of the Democratic party," and to a singular degree he has the respect of the public, irrespective of parties, for integrity and uprightness. In selecting him as their candidate in the canvass of 1888 for the high office of Vice-President the Democratic party is widely judged to have especially honored themselves.

Prof. LEO LESQUEREUX, paleo-botanist, was born in 1806, in Fleurier, canton of Neuchâtel, Switzerland. His ancestors were Huguenots, fugitives from France after the Edict of Nantes. He was destined for the church, but, at nineteen years of age, when he entered the Academy of Neuchâtel, he met Arnold Guyot, and together they became much interested in natural science, toward which Lesquereux's tastes and disposition had always inclined. Completing his course in the Academy of Neuchâtel, he went to Eisenach, and taught the French language while perfecting himself in the German lan-

guage, preparatory to entering the University of Berlin.

In 1829 he returned to Switzerland as principal of the College of La Chaux-de-Fonds, canton of Neuchâtel, but, becoming deaf, he gave up this position, and for twelve years supported himself by engraving watch-cases and manufacturing watch-springs; in the meanwhile, however, he continued his studies and researches in natural science, devoting his attention particularly to mosses and fossil botany. In 1832 he married Baroness Sophia von Wolffskeel, daughter of Gen. von Wolffskeel, of Eisenach, Saxe-Weimer.

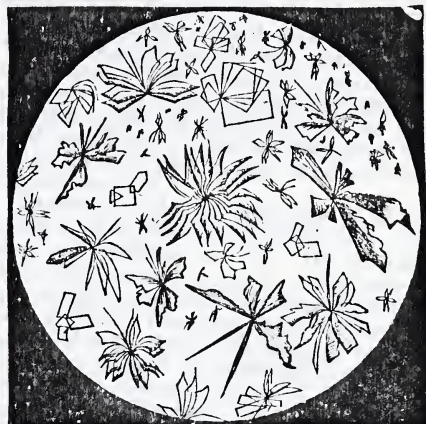
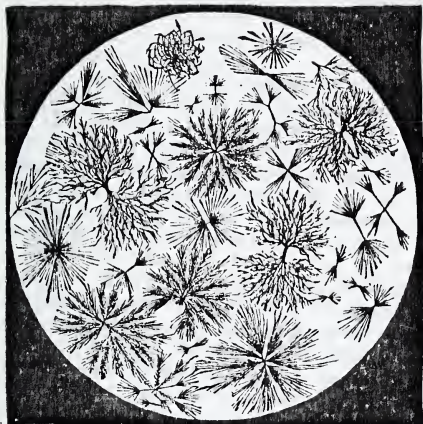
His researches on peat-formations led to his being commissioned in 1845 by the Prussian government to make explorations on the peat-bogs of Europe. In 1848 he removed to the United States, first locating at Cambridge, Mass., and later at Columbus, Ohio, where he now resides. Appleton's "Biographical Cyclopaedia" says of his career in the United States:

"He became associated with William S. Sullivant in the study of American bryology. Together they published 'Musci Americana Exsiccati' (1856; 2d ed., 1865), and subsequently he assisted Mr. Sullivant in the examination of the mosses that had been collected by Capt. Charles Wilkes on the South Pacific exploring expedition and by Lieut. Aniel W. Whipple on the Pacific railroad exploration, and finally in his 'Icones Muscorum' (Cambridge, 1864). His own most valuable researches, beginning in 1850, were studies of the coal formations of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Illinois, Kentucky, and Arkansas, on which he contributed memoirs to the reports of the State surveys. His investigations on the coal flora of Pennsylvania are of special value. He prepared a 'Catalogue of the Fossil Plants which have been Named or Described from the Coal Measures of North America' for the reports of Henry D. Rogers in 1858, and in 1884 furnished 'The Coal Flora' (3 vols. of text, with an atlas) for the second geological survey of Pennsylvania, which is regarded as the most important work on carboniferous plants that has thus far appeared in the United States. Since 1868 parts of the material in fossil botany have been referred to him by the various national surveys in the field, and he has contributed to their reports the results of his investigations. He is a member of more than twenty scientific societies in the United States and Europe, and in 1861 was the first member that was elected to the National Academy of Sciences. The titles of his publications are more than fifty in number, and include twelve important volumes on the natural history of the United States, besides which he has published 'Letters Written on Germany' (Neuchâtel, 1846) and 'Letters Written on America' (1847-55). He has also published with Thomas P. James, 'Manual of the Mosses of North America' (Boston, 1884)."

A few years since a leading New York journal made the statement that it was somewhat remarkable that a city like Columbus

should be the home of three such eminent scientists as Prof. Leo Lesquereux, William S. Sullivan, and Dr. T. G. WORMLEY. Of the first two sketches have already been given; the latter, now of the University of Pennsylvania, but formerly professor of chemistry and toxicology in the Starling Med-

ical College at Columbus, is the author of "the most valuable contribution to toxicology and medical jurisprudence that America has ever made to medical science, and in many of its features is unsurpassed by any contribution to these departments from European science."



Mrs. T. G. Wormley ad nat. del. et sculp.

FORMS OF POISON CRYSTALS.

[The above are copies of two of the seventy-eight engravings in the "Micro-Chemistry of Poisons," which show the exact appearance of the Poison Crystals after doing their work of death upon cats and dogs with different poisons, and were obtained by analysing their blood and the contents of their stomachs.]

This work is an elaborate chemical and microscopical analysis of the nature and operation of many different poisons in their relation to animal life. It is the result of years of patient experimenting, and at the cost of the lives of some 2,000 cats and dogs of the city of Columbus, whose blood and contents of whose stomachs were analyzed to determine the exact appearance of the poison-crystals after producing death.

That the exact appearance of these poison-crystals should be reproduced with the utmost accuracy was absolutely necessary to give to the world the benefits of Dr. Wormley's researches.

Throughout the course of his experiments he had been assisted by his wife, who, with remarkable accuracy and delicacy, had made drawings of the crystalline forms. This was a work requiring the most patient and persevering labor, the difficulty of which was immeasurably increased by the volatile character of the forms to be represented, which could only be seen under the microscope, and then but for a few seconds at a time, necessitating their reproduction again and again, until the drawings were completed.

When the work was ready for publication the most distinguished engravers in the country were consulted as to the engraving of the drawings. They all agreed that it would take

years of labor, almost a fortune of money, and that there were but one or two engravers in America possessed of the skill necessary to do the work properly. One of them engraved a plate but it was not acceptable.

Among other engravers consulted was Mr. F. E. Jones, of Cincinnati, long connected with the Methodist Book Concern. Impressed by the exceeding delicacy of the drawings, he said to Dr. Wormley, "Whoever made the drawings must engrave the plates." "Impossible," replied the doctor, "for the person who drew the figures knows nothing of engraving." "Whoever can draw like that on paper," said Mr. Jones, "can etch on steel." "It was my wife," said the doctor, beginning almost to despair of having his plates engraved, "and she knows nothing of etching or any other part of engraving."

From an article published in the *Ladies' Repository* for January, 1868, we quote the following: "The doctor was at length persuaded to procure a steel plate and points. The artist prepared the plate, gave a few items of instruction and explanation to the doctor who was to carry his message and instructions home to his wife.

The indefatigable wife accepted the responsibility and went to work, and in a few weeks came to the artist's office with her etched plate, the product of her own hand, being the

first she had ever seen. She had no knowledge how to take an impression from the plate, nor an engraver's press with which to do it if she had. She was delighted and encouraged when she saw a proof of her first effort which was then taken for her by Mr. Jones. It was so good that with a little correction it might have been used; but she felt that she could do better, and the plate was cancelled. The number of steel plates necessary for the whole work was then ordered. Mrs. Wormley began the labor and in less than a year finished the etching of thirteen plates, containing in all seventy-eight figures.

Encouraged by her success in the use of the point, Mrs. Wormley thought she would try the graver, a tool she had not yet used, and necessary in the finishing of the plates. Her success in that was equal to her etching. She then requested permission to use the ruling machine, of which she knew as little as she had known of the point or graver. In a little while she was mistress of the ruler, and presented to her husband the whole series of plates, the delicate touches of which defy criticism, even under the scrutiny of a microscope! Indeed, the details of many of the figures can only be obtained by means of the lens. They have been pronounced by competent judges the finest set of microscopic plates ever produced in Europe or America. We look upon the result as one of the most wonderful achievements of womanly patience, skill, and perseverance, the full greatness of which it is impossible to make apparent to those who are unacquainted with the difficulties and mysteries of the engraver's art."

Dr. Wormley, although born at Carlisle, Pa., was a resident of Ohio for about a quarter of a century. He has been elected to honorary membership in many of the most prominent scientific societies of Europe and America. His wife is a native of Ohio, a daughter of Mr. John L. Gill, one of the oldest residents of Columbus, and first president of the Columbus board of trade, and to whom the city is more indebted than to any other citizen for the development of its manufacturing interests.

PHINEAS BACON WILCOX was born in 1798 on "Forty Rod Hill," his father's farm near Middletown, Conn., and died at Columbus in 1863. He was educated at Yale, came to Columbus in 1824, and became eminent as a land and also as a chancery law-

yer. He was by turns prosecuting attorney, reporter for the Supreme Court and United States commissioner, which last office he resigned rather than be made instrument in remanding a fugitive slave to bondage. He was a fine classical scholar, and had one of the finest law libraries in the West. He had deep religious convictions and was said by a friend to have lived upon Coke and the Bible. He prepared various law works, as "Ohio Forms and Practice," "Practical Forms Under the Code of Civil Procedure," etc. With politics he would have nothing to do, other than voting, although a staunch Republican. He never doubted but that the rebellion would be squelched, but the great peril would come after the war from want of loyalty of the South to the General Government.

SAMUEL GALLOWAY was born of Scotch-Irish stock in 1811 at Gettysburg, Pa., and died at Columbus in 1872. He graduated with distinguished honor at Miami university in 1833; was for a time a professor there and at South Hanover, Indiana; later was admitted to the bar at Chillicothe, where he became a partner of Nathaniel Massie. In 1843, being chosen secretary of state, he removed to Columbus. In the session of 1854-5 he represented the Columbus district in Congress, being elected by the Republicans. His speech there on the Kansas bill was a theme for widespread eulogy, alike in this country and in Europe. During the war he was judge advocate for the examination of the prisoners at Camp Chase, and was in constant private correspondence with Mr. Lincoln, who set a high value upon his advice and statesmanlike qualities. He was the trustee for several of the State benevolent institutions and took a prominent part in the councils of the Old-school Presbyterian church. As a lawyer he had great power with a jury, and in wit and humor on the political arena he had scarcely an equal anywhere. His reputation in this respect was late in life a source of regret to him, as the same was with Thomas Corwin. Both gentlemen found that the gathering crowds when they spoke came to be amused rather than instructed, which each in turn experienced was an injury to his reputation for the possession of the solid qualities of mind and character which alone can bring respect and confidence.

We here insert a curiosity from the *Columbus Gazette* of Aug. 20, 1822. At an early day there was a law offering a bounty for the scalps of squirrels. Whether in force at that time we do not know; if so, it must have made quite a draft upon the public treasury.

Grand Squirrel Hunt!—The squirrels are becoming so numerous in the county as to threaten serious injury, if not destruction, to the hopes of the farmer during the ensuing fall. Much good might be done by a general turnout of all citizens whose convenience

will permit, for two or three days, in order to prevent the alarming ravages of these mischievous neighbors. It is therefore respectfully submitted to the different townships each to meet and choose two or three of their citizens to meet in a hunting caucus, at the

house of Christian Heyl, on Saturday, the 31st inst., at 2 o'clock P. M. Should the time above stated prove too short for the townships to hold meetings, as above recommended, the following persons are respectfully nominated and invited to attend the meeting at Columbus :

Montgomery, Jeremiah McLene and Edward Livingston. Hamilton, George W. Williams and Andrew Dill. Madison, Nicholas Goetschius and W. H. Richardson. Truro, Abiathar V. Taylor and John Hanson. Jefferson, John Edgar and Elias Ogden. Plain, Thomas B. Patterson and Jonathan Whitehead. Harrison, F. C. Olmstead and Capt. Bishop. Sharon, Matthew Matthews and Bukley Comstock. Perry, Griffith Thomas and William Mickey. Washington, Peter Sells and Uriah Clark. Norwich, Robert Elliott and Alanson Perry. Clinton, Col. Cook and Samuel Henderson. Franklin,

John Melvain and Lewis Williams. Prairie, John Hunter and Jacob Neff. Pleasant, James Gardiner and Reuben Golliday. Jackson, Woollery Conrod and Nicholas Hoover. Millin, Adam Reed and William Dalzell.

In case any township should be unrepresented in the meeting those present will take the liberty of nominating suitable persons for said absent township.

RALPH OSBORN, LUCAS SULLIVANT,
GUSTAVUS SWAN, SAMUEL G. FLENNIKEN,
CHRISTIAN HEYL, JOHN A. McDOWELL.

A subsequent paper says : "The hunt was conducted agreeably to the instructions in our last paper. On counting the scalps it appeared that 19,660 scalps were produced. It is impossible to say what number in all were killed, as a great many of the hunters did not come in. We think we can safely challenge any other county in the State to kill squirrels with us."

Franklin county at the period of this squirrel-hunt must have been in the course of an army of emigrating squirrels. The exodus of squirrels was an occasional sight in the early part of this century in "the new country," as the West was generally termed. A personal experience is in place here. Early on a November morning of 1844, after a night's rest in the cabin of a mountaineer, while on a pedestrian tour through Western Virginia, passing through an open forest, we suddenly found ourselves in the midst of an immense multitude of squirrels. The woods were fairly alive with them. Thousands must have been under our view without turning our head. Their tameness was surprising—close, thick around us, almost under our feet were the graceful, nimble, little creatures, hopping around and evidently enjoying themselves.

They were of various colors, gray, red and black. The gray was the predominant color, and those were the largest and most plump. Only about one in twenty was black, and he was black as ink. Later we were told they had been for a day or two previously swimming the Kanawha, and therein multitudes in the high wind that had prevailed had perished.

The theory of their emigration was that in their old homes the "mast," as beech nuts, walnuts, chestnuts, etc., were termed, had given out, and they were moving north to find a more prolific region for their sustenance during the cold of the approaching winter. They were evidently under some leadership and knew where to go ; perhaps might have sent out advance couriers on tours of exploration and, guided by their reports, had gathered as a mighty host with banners and under some chosen Moses among them were moving toward the promised land.

HAYDEN FALLS are situated some 12 miles northwest of Columbus, on a small creek which empties into the Scioto river, about 100 rods from the falls. The rock formation thereabouts is of limestone, and the water coming over the rocky ledge has a fall of about sixty feet ; the amount of water is not large and, like all western streams, the quantity varies according to the season of the year. Owing to the remoteness of the falls from any of the public highways and railways, it has not been much visited by the people, who have little idea of the wild, picturesque beauty of the spot, which is enhanced by contrast with the general prairie formation of this part of the State.

WESTERVILLE, 14 miles north of Columbus, on the C. A. & C. R. R., in the centre of a fine agricultural country, is the seat of Otterbein University. Newspaper : *Public Opinion*, A. R. Keller, editor and publisher. Churches : 1 United Brethren, 1 Methodist, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Evangelical, and 1 African Methodist Episcopal. Bank of Westerville, O. H. Kimball, president, Emery J. Smith, cashier.

Industries.—People's Mutual Benefit Life Association, Farmers' and Stock-Breeders' Live Stock Insurance Association. Population in 1880, 1,148. School census in 1886, 393; Thos. M. Fontz, superintendent.

CANAL WINCHESTER is 16 miles southeast of Columbus on the C. H. V. & T. R. R. and Ohio canal, and is a substantial and thrifty village. Newspapers: *Winchester Times*, Independent, B. F. & O. P. Gayman, editors and publishers. Churches: Reformed, Methodist Episcopal, United Brethren and Lutheran.

Industries.—C. B. & D. H. Cowan, flour and feed; N. C. Whitehurst, flour and feed; Geo. Barries, doors, sash, etc.; Geo. Powell, drain tile, also manufacturer of force pumps and wood and wire fences. Population in 1880, 850. School census in 1886, 288; W. H. Hartsough, superintendent.

Franklin County Indian Story.—An interesting anecdote, illustrating the peculiar characteristics of the Indians as our first settlers of Columbus found them, is related of Keziah, the youngest daughter of John and Mary Hamlin.

In 1804 Mr. Hamlin built the first cabin east of the Scioto river, on the spot where Hoster's brewery now stands, and here, Oct. 16, 1804, his daughter Keziah, the first white child in Columbus, was born.

At this time a tribe of Wyandot Indians were located near a bend in the river just below the present Harrisburgh bridge. They were very friendly to the Hamlins, and were specially fond of Mrs. Hamlin's freshly baked bread. On bread-baking days they would come to the cabin, and lifting aside the curtain which served for a door, enter and help themselves to the contents of the larder without asking permission or saying a word to the occupants. Upon leaving they would throw a hunk of venison or whatever game they had upon the floor as compensation, and then silently take their departure.

One day when Mrs. Hamlin was attending to her household duties with nobody present save her infant daughter, who was calmly sleeping in her crib, several of the Indians entered the cabin, and without saying a word deliberately took up the sleeping infant and carried her away with them to their village, leaving Mrs. Hamlin trembling with fear and anxiety for the safety of her child. As the hours passed by and the child was not returned, she suffered the greatest mental anguish and suspense, until, toward the close of day, her sufferings were relieved by the reappearance of the Indians bringing with them the child, which wore a beautiful pair of beaded moccasins upon her little feet, and which the Indians had been industriously working upon all day, and had felt the necessity of having the child with them so as to insure a perfect fit. This token of the appreciation of a savage race for the kindness and hospitality shown them by early pioneers was preserved until a few years ago, when the scion of a younger generation of the same house unfortunately destroyed them when too young to appreciate their value.

Miss Keziah Hamlin, the heroine of this pleasing anecdote, married Dec. 19, 1822, David Brooks, of Princeton, Mass., and died Feb. 4, 1875, leaving a family of three sons and two daughters, one of whom, Mr. David W. Brooks, of the banking firm of Brooks, Butler & Co., kindly furnished us with the facts given herein.

FULTON.

FULTON COUNTY was formed February 28, 1850, from Lucas, Henry, and Williams counties. Its surface is pleasantly undulating, and it is drained by tributaries of the Maumee. Its soil is fertile. Being originally heavily wooded, its early settlement was slow. Its area is 400 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 124,300; pasture, 25,032; woodland, 53,834; lying waste, 2,632; produced in wheat, 375,532 bushels; oats, 362,327; rye, 12,132; corn, 680,014; butter, 531,773 pounds; cheese, 452,240; wool, 188,294; sheep owned, 40,992. School census 1886, 6,696; teachers, 142. It has 33 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1850.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1850.	1880.
Amboy,	460	1,291	German,	982	2,989
Chesterfield,	538	1,011	Gorham,	906	2,027
Clinton,	708	3,725	Pike,	485	990
Dover,	381	1,058	Royalton,	570	1,096
Franklin,	720	1,207	Swan Creek,	621	1,528
Fulton,	625	1,559	York,	784	2,572

Population in 1850 was 7,780; in 1860, 14,043; 1870, 17,789; 1880, 21,053, of whom 14,907 were Ohio-born; 1,485, New York; 902, Pennsylvania; 185, Indiana; 569, British Empire; 731, German Empire.

WAUSEON, named from an Indian chief, is thirty-two miles west of Toledo, on the L. S. & M. S. R. R., in the centre of a fine agricultural region. County officers in 1888: Probate Judge, Levi W. Brown; Clerks of Court, Albert D. Smith, James C. King; Sheriff, Daniel Dowling; Prosecuting Attorney, Mazzini Slusser; Auditor, Abram W. McConnell; Treasurer, John B. Schuetzler; Recorder, Harrison E. Randall; Surveyor, Lucius B. Fraker; Coroner, Levi E. Miley; Commissioners, James C. Vaughn, Daniel T. Biddle, Sylvester W. Baum. Newspapers: *Northwestern Republican*, Sherwood & Williams, editors; *Democratic Expositor*, J. C. Bollmeyer, editor; *Fulton County Tribune*, Republican, Smith & Knoff, editors and publishers. Churches: 1 Methodist, 1 Congregational, 1 Baptist, 1 Disciples, 1 United Brethren, and 1 Catholic. Bank of Wauseon, Barber & Callender, E. S. Callender, cashier.

Machinery and Tools.—P. W. Schuetz, jacks and cider-mill screws; H. H. Williams & Co., butter tubs and rollers, 18 mills; Marks & Clement, saw mills; W. J. Harper, Rugg machine; Wauseon Roller Mills, flour and feed, 18.—*State Report for 1887.* Population in 1880, 1,905. School census 1886, 576; W. S. Kennedy, superintendent.

Wauseon was platted in 1854. The first building was erected by E. L. Hayes as a store and dwelling in April of that year. In 1870 it became the county-seat.

Col. D. W. Howard, of this county, has given us the following valuable and interesting reminiscences of early experiences among the Indians and pioneers of Fulton and adjoining counties:

My grandfather, Thomas Howard, with my father Edward, an uncle Richard Howard, with their wives and a sister, Mrs. Sidney Howard Nelson, left Yates county, N. Y., early in May, 1821, with two emigrant wagons. Arrived at Buffalo, grandfather, my mother and two Hunts, with a girl cousin and myself, the only children, shipped on board a thirty-two ton schooner, commanded by Capt. Anson Reed, for Fort Meigs; the men driving the teams (with three or four cows and a few

sheep) along the shore of Lake Erie; a trip of many weeks' duration and of much hardship, as there were scarcely any roads much of the way.

The little vessel arrived safely after a very rough voyage of more than a week, entered the dark waters of the Maumee on the morning of June 17, and in the dusk of the same evening anchored in the bay under the walls and frowning pickets of Fort Meigs.

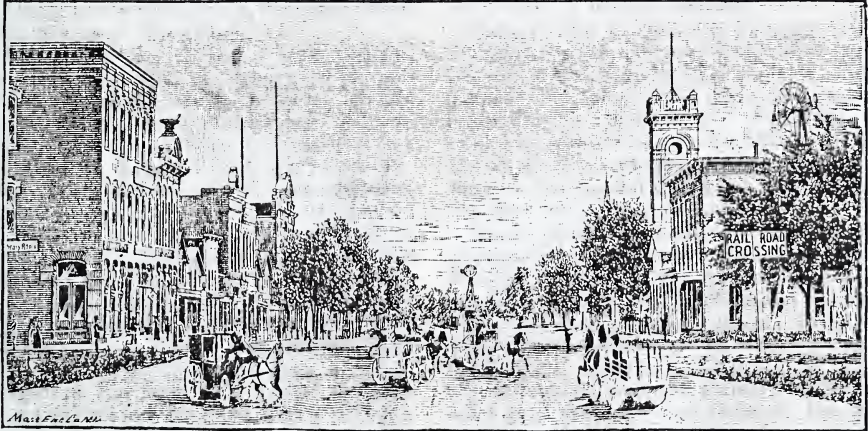
The next morning the sight of the Indian

villages which lined either bank of the river, with the yells and boisterous revelry of the inhabitants at their sports, filled us with dismay who had never before beheld the face or heard the hideous yells of the native redman.

The principal settlement on the river at this time was "Orleans," on the river flats, immediately under the fort, on the northwest bank, and was largely composed of Canadian French. Business was almost entirely confined to the Indian fur trade, which was

carried on by John and Frank Holister, Gen. John E. Hunt, Robert A. Forsyth and Judge Wolcott, whose wife was the daughter of the Indian chief Little Turtle.

The agriculture of the country was at this time so limited, that it scarcely produced sufficient for the support of the inhabitants; but the wild game of the country (such as wild turkey, venison and bear meat), which was abundant, made up for the deficiency. A little settlement was started at Waterville,



F. C. Blackman, Photo., Wauscon.

CENTRAL VIEW IN WAUSCON.

six miles above Maunee City, in 1818, by John Pray, Deacon Cross, Whitecomb Haskins and a few others; a few families, Elisha, Elijah, and Richard Gunn, Mr. Bucklin Scribner and Samuel Vance, settled at Prairie Damascus, on the north bank of the river, six miles above the head of the Grand Rapids (twenty-five miles above Fort Meigs), about 1818, and Pierce Evans, the Indian trader, at old Fort Defiance, at the mouth of the Auglaize river. The Indian mission was established ten miles above Fort Meigs on the right (south bank) of the river in 1821, and my father, Edward Howard, with two brothers, built their cabins at the head of the Rapids, during the winter of 1822-23, and were the first settlers above the mission (eight miles) on the south bank, with Uncle Pete Menard (Menor), a French trader, on the Indian reservation, on the south bank.

The first settlers within the present limits of Fulton county were Valentine Winslow (whose wife was Celia Howard, a cousin of mine), Col. Eli Phillips and David Hobart, who came in the summer of 1833, all of whom have long since passed to the other shore except Col. Phillips, who is still living, hale and hearty, on the farm on which he built the first cabin. The old pioneer was active at the rearing of our Pioneer Cabin, several years ago, to commemorate the events of the early pioneers.

The Old Maunee Mission.—The Presbyterian Mission was established on the south bank of the Maunee, ten miles above Fort Meigs and eight below the head of the Rapids, in the year 1821 or 1822, about the time that my father and his two brothers moved to their lands at the head of the Rapids of the Maunee.

At the time of its establishment there was no settlement on the south side of the river above what is now the village of Waterville, and my father and his two brothers with the aid of the mission people cut the first wagon track, from opposite Waterville to the head of the Grand Rapids, winding up and over deep gullies, and across several considerable streams, such as the Tone-tog-a-nee (named from the great chief of the name, whose village was at its mouth), Kettle creek and Beaver creek, which had to be crossed by fording in order to reach their destination.

There were several large villages in this vicinity. Tone-tog-a-nee (at the mouth of the creek), Na-wash village on the Indian island immediately opposite the mission, and on the opposite side of the river Awp-a-to-wa-jowin, or Kin-jo-a-no's Town, on the Indian reservation (opposite my father's at the head of the Rapids), San-wa-co-sack, on the Auglaize above Fort Defiance, and a large village at the mouth of the river and along the bay, with numerous smaller towns of less

note located on the banks of all the streams in the country.

Rev. Isaac Van Tassel was the principal of the mission; Mr. Sackett and Rev. Mr. Coe, assistants, with their wives and several maiden ladies as teachers, and together with a few mechanics and laborers forming the community of white people that established and carried forward the enterprise successfully for many years; in fact sustained it in its work of Christianizing and civilizing the Indians until the tribes were by degrees moved to their far-off homes in the West and Northwest, on the Missouri, the Kansas and the Osage rivers and on the bays and rivers of the Straits of Mackinack.

Mission Schools.—I had a long acquaintance with these good missionary people and have no words but kindness for them. While they may have accomplished but little in Christianizing the Indians, they did the best they could for them and with the best intentions. Their work was one of great difficulty: white men and half breeds sold whiskey to the Indians, used all efforts against their patronizing the institution, and hired the Indians to keep their children from school. It is easy for any one to appreciate the difficulty of establishing a school among these wild, fierce people—boys and girls who had never been restrained, or their freedom abridged in the least. To gather together one or two hundred boys and girls of all ages, from six or seven to twenty years, was no easy task; to ask them to come in out of the free woods, to close their Indian sports of fishing and hunting and paddling in their canoes, of riding on horseback, running races and other pastimes, was of course requiring great effort on the part of these young savages, and after a few days' experience in the school-room, with all its attendant restraints, it cannot be wondered that many of them took the trail back to their villages, having had enough of civilization.

I appreciate the situation, as I had the same experience and have not forgotten it to this day.

After the Indians became acquainted with the mission people, and knew that they were true friends, their children were sent to the school and most of the time they had from eighty to one hundred and fifty in attendance.

The society bought a large and valuable tract of land, including an island of about three hundred acres, upon which they opened a farm, built a large mission house, and a commodious school-room; where the teachers held forth to us for six long hours every day except Sunday, when we had two good long old-fashioned Presbyterian sermons.

I have said we, and I do so for the reason that I had (what I then thought) a sad experience at the old mission. When I was between seven and eight years old my father placed me in the care of the Rev. Van Tassel, at the mission school. I was taken like the Indian boys from the woods, away from my sports and associates at the Indian village opposite my father's, where I had spent most

of my time; as free as the Indian boys and, like them, as wild as a partridge or wild turkey.

We spent the time at the village in summer, shooting bow and arrows, fishing or swimming in the river, and in many other plays and sports peculiar to young Indian boys, and you can imagine that it was almost death to shut us away from all these pastimes; and shut up to in a school-room (where the presiding genius was a sanctimonious old maid of the hard-shell, stiff-backed Yankee Presbyterian persuasion), where long prayers were said morning and evening, and not a smile or whisper allowed.

Many of the Indian boys brought to the school after a few days experience left between two days, and forever after kept at such a distance that they could never be caught or tempted back. I would have gladly followed their example and hid in the Indian villages, among which I had many friends, but Indians were too honest and would not have kept me hid from my father and mother.

Every effort was made by these earnest missionaries, and always with the kindest manner, to induce these wild and untutored people to believe in the Bible and its teachings, but with limited success; they took education readily, but religion sparingly and doubtingly. Although the great end originally anticipated was not gained the mission did a good work; it educated many hundreds of the youths of these tribes, of whom many in after years in their new homes west of the Mississippi became good farmers and mechanics and some of them are still living in Kansas and Indian Territory.

Sports of Indian Children.—We enjoyed our Saturday half holiday. In the winter season, when the river was frozen over, we skated on the ice, both boys and girls, and when there was snow we enjoyed ourselves sliding down the long hill on the bank of the river.

The sled was made of a strip of white elm bark about one foot wide and six or seven feet long, with a bark rope or string fastened to the forward end, in order to raise it above the uneven surface and guide it down the steep and slippery path. This was placed smooth side down, giving us the rough outside bark for a foothold. We would start this *Indian shute* at the top of the hill with as many boys and girls as could stand upright on the bark and a leader on the front holding the string to guide it down the slippery track. With lightning speed it would fairly fly down the hill and far out on the ice on the river if successfully guided; if not, you might be able to see a load of boys and girls piled up in the snow, or scattered along the hill. It took a brave boy with a steady hand to ride this Indian sled down those steep hills, for after the snow was packed and the path beaten it became as slippery as glass.

Another Indian game was to take two pieces of freshly peeled bark, a foot wide and three or four feet long, place the two insides together and then place them on the ground.

Now the game was to run and jump on the bark, the feet striking the rough bark of the upper piece, and unless well practised in the art, the upper bark would fly from under the moment the feet struck it. I have seen many a novice in the art fly off when his feet struck the bark as if he had taken his departure for some other planet. It took long and careful practise to be able to strike the slippery bark and not go down. This exercise created a great deal of amusement in our summer sports.

Nut Gathering.—But the great enjoyable seasons were the maple sugar making in the spring, and gathering hickory nuts in the fall of the year. The latter always commenced in the Indian summer days in the fall, usually in November. After the frosts had loosened the nuts, they were showered down by every wind, and the ground would be white with them, all free from the shell, lying ready to be gathered by the Indian children or the coon and bears, that were very fond of these rich thin shelled nuts. These animals grew very fat on them, as there was always an abundance, it being a great hickory country.

The abundance of the "shellbark" hickory in the woods at that day (a very few of which still remain) was a source of profit as well as pleasure. Many thousands of bushels were annually gathered by the Indians, purchased by the traders and shipped to eastern markets.

Rev. Isaac Van Tassel, the head of the mission, was one of the kindest and purest of men, always just and generous. His wife, the daughter of Rev. Badger (one of the earliest missionaries of the West), was equally well fitted by her universal kindness of heart and manner to aid her husband in this noble work. Elder Coe was one of the active workers and became a great friend of the Indians; they in return gave him their full confidence and from his exceeding kindness called him the "Tender Heart." Mr. Thomas Mackelrath, one of the teachers, was always kind to us; Miss Riggs, one of the "old maid" teachers, was as kind to us as any mother could be, too good and noble a woman to remain an "old maid," which I believe she did.

Mr. Van Tassel removed to a farm near Bowling Green, where he died about 1850. Mrs. Van Tassel survived her husband many years, dying in Maumee City a few years ago, the last survivor of the mission teachers. The kind-hearted old man, "Uncle Coe," as my father called him, died many years before Mr. Van Tassel. When the mission broke up, in 1835 or 1836, many of those still living returned to their homes in the East.

Dayton Riley.—Prominent in my memory of the characters of that time was Dayton Riley, a brother of the well known William Riley, who was taken in Algiers and was a slave of the Arabs for a number of years. This man Dayton Riley wandered into this wilderness country about the time of the founding of the mission, and being a carpenter and handy at all work, was employed and

made his home at the mission until it broke up. He followed the life of a trapper and hunter, and after a hard and weary season of trapping would find his way back to the mission to rest and recruit his failing strength during his declining years. He became somewhat dissipated, as most of his occupation do sooner or later, but lived to quite an advanced age.

Wascon and Otokkee were noble red men. Finer or more perfect specimens of the human physique, or of natural mental ability, are seldom found anywhere. Otokkee, the older of the two brothers (or half brothers, as they really were), was a man six feet high, weighing about two hundred pounds, and when speaking on the floor of the Council Lodge was as dignified and as noble in demeanor as a Clay or Webster, and had as much force and eloquence as their limited language would permit.

Wascon (which signifies far off) was not so fleshy, but had a heavy frame and was quite as large a man as his older brother Otokkee, yet not so great an orator, but a very intelligent man and a good speaker.

There were two other brothers of this family named No-tin-no (or the calm) and Wascon-quet. The latter was at one time the head chief of the Ottawas of the Maumee valley, but through dissipation and debauchery, consequent upon his intercourse with the white traders, he was "broken" of his office and reduced to a private member of the tribe. He was one of the most eloquent speakers I ever heard. He died from the effects of whiskey soon after being removed west of the Mississippi.

No-tin-no, the oldest of the four brothers, was living the last I knew of him. He was a good speaker, but not as eloquent as either of his brothers. These men were the sons of the noted Ottawa chief, O-to-sah, if I remember correctly, by different mothers. No two of them, I think, were full brothers, polygamy being a legalized institution among all the Indian tribes with which I have been personally acquainted.

Aw-pa-to-wa-jo-win, or "half way," was about half way from the mouth of the river to Fort Defiance, and also half way from Detroit to Fort Wayne, the then two principal trading points of the country. The presiding chief of this village was an old man whose active life had long since passed but who was always received in the councils of the tribe with great respect. His name was Kin-jo-a-no. This chief had but one son, a very intelligent young man, whose name was Muc-cut-a-mong. He was killed, however, while yet a young man, by the hand of his own cousin (Pe-way) at one of the dances held by this tribe.

There were many other noted chiefs of these tribes inhabiting at this time the valleys of the Maumee, Anglaise, St. Maries and St. Joseph. Among them were Charlow, Shaw-wun-no, Pe-ton-i-quet, Nac i che-wa, Oc-que-nox-ic, the latter chief having his village on the Anglaise. This man was

a natural-born savage, and really the only Indian I was, ever much afraid of when a boy, for he was ugly either drunk or sober, and always manifested a desire or disposition to take somebody's scalp. He had great influence with the tribe, especially in their councils of war. All the other chiefs and head men that I came in contact with, without a single exception (when not crazed and maddened by whiskey, or "fire-water"), were kind-hearted, generous and always honorable.

The very last speech made by an Indian in the country in council was made by Ottokee at a treaty or council with the United States government agents, for the purpose of their removal West. Many did not come into the council and consent to be removed, but remained in the deep forests of the Maumee and Auglaize valleys for a few years, wandering from place to place and camping wherever they found a white man who was kind enough to allow them to do so.

Ottokee and Wascon were among the last to remove from this county, having gone west in the spring of 1838. These chiefs lived but a few years in their new homes and died comparatively young, Wascon being not over forty-five years old.

The lands which were assigned to these Indians, and to which they were removed, lie upon the Osage river in Kansas, about sixty miles south of Kansas City and not far from the flourishing village of Ottawa.

The old block-house is gone! It took fire from the chimney on Monday, May 20, 1879, and was burned down. One by one the relics of a past generation pass away, and this was almost the last one of any note in north-western Ohio.

The land was purchased of the United States government, and the post established in the year 1831 or '32. It was put up as an Indian trading house, used as a magazine, or in the French trader's parlance a store and fort, for the safety of the trader and the protection of his furs and goods. They were usually built of hewn logs of great size, as this one was, and when completed with heavy split puncheons for roof, made a building that was a perfect protection against the assault of any ordinary band of drunken Indians or their more vicious associates, renegade white men and half-breed Indians, who were often ugly from a too free use of the white man's Schoo-tun-be or fire-water, which was always furnished them by the less sensitive or unscrupulous trader.

Indian Trading House.—In the spring of 1832 my father engaged two white men, whose names I have forgotten, to build an "Indian Trading House," as such buildings were called at that day on the frontier. The house was located near the site of the village of the chief Winameg, furnished a stock of Indian goods early in the winter, and a regular Indian trading establishment opened.

A young man by the name of Wilkinson, nephew of old Capt. Dave Wilkinson, the veteran captain of the Lakes, was put in

charge, as the French frontiersman would say, the Boorzwa of the concern, my father judging that I was a little too wild to be at the head, and might shut up the block-house, mount my pony and ride away to some Indian village where a big dance was going on, and say, as my old friend Frank Holister said on such occasions, that it was a poor store that couldn't tend itself sometimes.

Indian Goods.—The stock of Indian goods mainly consisted of red and green blankets, with the pure white marked with broad black stripes across the end, and always of British manufacture, Turkey red calicoes and Merrimac blue, with a few light patterns, blue and green English broadcloths, large cotton handkerchiefs and shawls (used almost entirely for the head as turbans), guns, tomahawks, butcher-knives, powder, lead shot and lead balls, brass trinkets, rings, beads, wampum, small bells to ornament the sides of leggings, silver brooches, rings for the nose and ears, with Turkish vermilion to paint the face. Fine saddles and highly ornamented bridles, trimmed with silver-plated bits, tinsel and colored leathers, were great articles of trade.

The Fur Trade.—Many of the roving traders sold whiskey to the Indians; but as a rule the principal traders did not sell it to them, for it destroyed the ability of the Indian to make much of a hunt, and of course was not in the interest of the trader whose aim was the procuring of furs and skins, which mainly constituted the trade.

Bear, wolf, otter, mink, muskrat, raccoon, fisher, the red cross and silver-gray fox were the principal furs taken, the beaver having nearly all disappeared. The last beaver caught in the county was taken on the Little St. Joseph, near the present village of Pioneer, in 1837, by a Pottawatomie chief named Mette-ah, for which I paid in goods twenty dollars, it being a very large one, and the last that had been taken for many years.

The prices of these furs at that time were \$3 to \$4 for bear, the same for otter, 40 cents for rat, 30 cents for mink, 50 cents for fox, \$2 for fisher, coon 25 cents, deer-skins 75 cents to \$1.25, wolf 25 cents, silver-gray fox from \$25 to \$75. In exchange for these we sold blankets (according to size) from \$2 to \$6, Turkey calicoes 75 cents to \$1 per yard, blue 50 cents to 75 cents, and all other goods at about the same rates. Lead was 50 cents and powder \$1 per pound.

We had a very good trade for a year or two at this post, and then the general government began to agitate the removal of the Indians. The business of the old house was changed to a country tavern, and was patronized solely by the white man. The dusky form of the Indian was seen no more about the spring and the camping ground, and his familiar whoop and drunken song were no more heard passing the old post, for he had taken up his line of march toward the setting sun.

The Old Council Elm.—This noble old tree, a monarch of the forest, has a history connected with the incidents of the Maumee

valley. The tree was a white elm, standing on a beautiful spot on the north bank of the river, being four or five feet in diameter, and fifty feet to the first limb. It was crowned with an immense top that covered with its shade a number of square rods of beautiful green sward. The spot where it stood being at a point very near and overlooking the "Grand Rapids" (the grandest of the entire succession of rapids from Port Meigs), and within sound of its never ceasing murmur, it was selected long ago by the Indians as a favorite council ground, and consequently this tree became known in the early days by the traders and settlers as the "Council Elm."

It was destroyed by a severe storm in July, 1879. While the canal basin and dam were being constructed at Grand Rapids, young Jackson, at that time a very young man, was the Assistant Engineer of the Public Works of Ohio, in charge of this part of the public work. He was somewhat acquainted with the tradition and more recent history and was a great admirer of the noble old tree, and loved to sit under its cooling shade and enjoy the cool breeze during his leisure hours. On one occasion one of the workmen kindled a fire on the roots of the old tree; the young engineer, highly incensed, first put out the fire, and then calling up the man who had built it, gave him to understand that any future aggressions upon the old elm would cause the perpetrator such chastisement as he would not readily forget. This Jackson was well able and ready to give, for he had without doubt some of the "Old Hero's" blood in his veins, as I have often heard him express himself in strong language, using "By the Eternal" with the variations, and woe be to him who fell under his displeasure, for cause.

The once large and populous village of Kinjo-a-no, or Ap-a-to-wa-jo win, was situated at the foot of the Grand Rapids, nearly a mile below the old elm, and as the tree was isolated from the noise and turmoil of an Indian village, it was frequently selected as the council-ground for many important gatherings of the chiefs and head men of the Ottawas and Pottawatomies.

The great council which impressed me most was the last council of any importance ever held under its spreading branches.

Bad White Men.—It was some time after the lands had been ceded to the general government, the Indians still retaining possession of the lands.

After the treaties had been made the valley renegade white hunters and trappers, whiskey-sellers, and bee-hunters (for the hollow trees were filled with wild honey) destroyed the Indians' traps, often stole their horses, and run them far out of the reach of their owners.

I was then a mere boy, but all my sympathies were with the much abused Indians, and I was rather in hopes that some dark night these intruders and renegades would be wiped out. But the better and wiser counsels of

Wa-se-on, Ottokee, Pe-ton-i-quet, Nae-i-che-wa, and other noted chiefs prevailed, and the Indians bore their wrongs with a grace and patience unparalleled among civilized people.

Uncle Peter Menard, my father, and Col. George Knaggs, being great friends of the Indians, were importuned to intercede for them with the government agent, that these abuses might be stopped and redress made for losses already inflicted.

The Indian Council.—Col. Jackson, the kind-hearted agent, was ready to co-operate with his friends in giving the redress asked for, promised that the matter should be laid before the authorities at Washington, and called a council to be held under the big elm.

Some days previous to the day set for the council the Indians began to arrive; by the morning of the council-day the chiefs and head men were nearly all present in the village, and at ten o'clock the assembled braves were ready for the grand smoke and talk with the white chief, O-ke-maw-wa-bush-ke. It was a warm day, and all enjoyed the shade of the old tree. Seated upon a log sat the dignified Col. Jackson, and on his left Uncle Peter Menard and my father. The Indians composing the council sat on the ground in a semicircle in front of the white men, and the younger warriors and hunters not admitted to the charmed circle sat in groups under the shade of the old elm, silent but interested spectators. Although a boy, I had been chosen by Col. Jackson to act as interpreter.

Speech of Ottokee.—At a signal from the agent that the council was convened the head chief, Ottokee, lit the pipe of kinnekanick; it was passed from month to month, the white men participating in the ceremony, and it was not until several pipesful of the fragrant weed had been exhausted that the council was ready to proceed with the "big talk." Col. Jackson then said that "his ears were open, and he would listen to the words of the chiefs." After a few minutes of perfect silence Ottokee rose to his feet—a noble specimen of a native orator—and, with the dignity of a prince, his arms folded across his breast, he commenced the delivery of the great speech of the occasion. He portrayed in glowing colors the situation of his people, the faith they had kept with their white brothers and with their great father, the President of the United States; that they believed his words when he said he would protect them in their rights while remaining in their old homes from the intrusions of white men until he should be ready to move them to their new homes west of the great river (Mississippi), but he was so far away that he could not see or hear his red children when they called to him in their distress. They had called many times to have him drive away the bad white men, but he did not hear them.

The Great Father is good, but the white men fill his ears, and he cannot hear the red men call. My white brother sitting before me is the half brother of the Great Chief at

the Big House, and he has heard us and now listens to what we say. The bad white men have killed our deer, trapped our otter and mink, have stolen our horses and abused our women, have camped on our land and call it their own, and when we tell them to go they hold up their rifles and say they will shoot. What must we do? We have waited many, many moons, very long, for our Great Father to drive these bad men from our land, but he has not done it, and if we drive them he will be angry with us. He has women, he has children; will he let bad men abuse them? No! he will not! Our Great Father is a great chief; he was at the great river when our British brothers from across the big water tried to take the country away from him, but he would not let them land. Our Father is a great chief; he is brave; will he protect his red children? I have spoken," he concluded; "my brother will speak."

Col. Jackson answered this speech by saying that his heart was good and his ears were open, and he would let the President hear all the words of the great chief, Ottokee. "Let the other chiefs speak," he said. "I will listen."

Speech of Nack-i-che-wah.—One after another the chiefs rose in their places and spoke much in the same spirit as Ottokee, some more vehement than others, some with moderation; all, with one exception, counselling peace. Nack i che-wah, the most active of the chiefs, and the greatest orator of his tribe, or his nation, or in fact of the neighboring tribes, was more bold and outspoken. He said they had listened to the sweet words of the Great Father and believed them, but they were like the singing bird: sweet while you listened, but it flew away; it did not come back, and you heard its voice no more, and did not answer when you called it to come back. Our Great Father had sent his chief to tell us his words of honey; our ears were open, we heard what he said, and we believed them, but our Father has forgotten his words, and his red children are sorrowful. Shall we, too, forget that we signed the paper, *ton-ga-mun-ne-gwan*, and draw the tomahawk and drive these dogs of pale-faces from our hunting-grounds?

We have called to the Great Father many times and he does not hear us. Are his ears closed to the complaints of his red children? I have done.

So earnest the manner of speaking and so deep the interest that all felt on this momentous occasion, no one had taken notice of time, and it was late in the afternoon when the last speaker took his seat amid the monotonous guttural sounds of acquiescence in the arguments presented by the chiefs in their defence of the rights of their usually quiet people.

Col. Jackson, the agent, then arose to his feet and in a very dignified manner spoke to the Indians. He said the President, the Great Father, had a big heart and he loved his red children, that his ears were open and he heard the complaints of his people, but the pale faces were as many as leaves upon the trees, and he must listen to all, and he could not answer all at the same time. He had many, many more red children to listen to, who must be heard, his ears were open and all should be heard in their time.

"My white brother," he said, referring to my father, who was acting secretary for the council, "has taken the words of the Great Chiefs and put them on the paper; they will be sent to the Great Father and he will read them; his heart is good and he will answer his red children. He will pay them for the losses of their horses and their traps and the killing of their game. I will call the chiefs together when his word comes back and tell them what he says. Have my brothers anything more to say?"

A murmuring sound of satisfaction, "Wah-ho," went through the council, and Ottokee answered that his people were satisfied with their brother's words and that they were done. Col. Jackson took his seat, the tomahawk pipe of kinnekanick was again lighted and passed around, and after all, both white men and Indians, had participated the council broke up and the Indians repaired to the adjoining village where they partook of a bountiful feast of beef, pork, and corn prepared for them by the order of the agent, a custom always adopted by the government, when holding treaties or councils with the Indians.

The council broke up with perfect understanding and good feeling among all the Indians present, with a perfect reliance that government would remunerate them for the losses they had sustained and drive the intruders from their lands, and for once the government kept its word with the Indians.

FAYETTE, near the border line of Ohio and Michigan, is surrounded by a fine farming section. It is on the W. St. L. & P. and L. S. & M. S. Railroads. Newspaper: *Record*, Independent, Lewis & Griffin, publishers. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Disciple, and 1 Christian Union. Bank of Fayette, C. L. Allen, cashier. Industries: 2 saw, 1 planing, and 1 grist mill, 1 creamery, and 2 novelty manufacturing establishments. Population in 1880, 579. Is the seat of the Fayette Normal Music and Business College, a growing institution.

DELTA, on L. S. & M. S., 35 miles west of Toledo, surrounded by a fine agricultural country. Newspapers: *Atlas*, Independent, E. L. Waltz, editor; *Tele-lanche*, Republican, J. H. Fluhart, editor. Churches: 1 Presbyterian, 1 Meth-

odist Episcopal, 1 United Brethren, 1 Free Methodist. Bank of Delta, William E. Ramsey, cashier. *Industries*: Delta Oval Wood Dish Company, 1 grist, 2 saw, and 1 planing mill, brick and tile works, 3 wagon and carriage shops, large pearlsh factory, 1 cheese, 1 washing machine, and 1 broom factory. Population in 1880, 859.

ARCHBOLD is 8 miles west of Wauseon, on the L. S. & M. S. Railroad. It has newspaper: *Herald*, Non-partisan, W. O. Taylor, editor. Churches: 1 Catholic, 1 German Reformed, 1 German Lutheran, and 1 Methodist Episcopal. Population in 1880, 635. School census 1886, 260.

GALLIA.

GALLIA COUNTY was formed from Washington, April 30, 1803. The word Gallia is the ancient name of France, from whence it was originally settled. The surface is generally broken, excepting in the eastern part, and on the Ohio river and Kiger creek, where it is more level and the soil fertile. Much of the county is well adapted to wheat, and a great part covered with a sandy loam. Area, 430 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 69,775; in pasture, 86,973; woodland, 48,880; lying waste, 6,298; produced in wheat, bushels, 44,552; oats, 84,035; corn, 654,383; tobacco, pounds, 153,325; butter, pounds, 461,471.

School census 1886—pupils, 5,359; teachers, 260. It has 41 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Addison,	692	1,440	Huntington,	972	1,758
Cheshire,	791	2,030	Morgan,	741	1,465
Clay,	745	1,507	Ohio,	626	1,429
Gallipolis,	1,413	5,227	Perry,	973	1,329
Green,	1,047	1,532	Raccoon,	1,610	1,821
Greenfield,	639	1,209	Springfield,	991	1,782
Guyan,	342	2,277	Walnut,	423	1,892
Harrison,	688	1,426	Wilkesville,	733	

The population of the county was, in 1820, 7,098; in 1830, 9,733; in 1840, 13,445; in 1860, 20,453; in 1870, 22,743; in 1880, 25,178, of whom 22,763 were Ohio-born; 2,470 Virginia; 505 Pennsylvania; 323 German Empire; 398 England and Wales; 92 Ireland; 27 France.

The first settlement in Gallia county was at Gallipolis. It was settled in 1791, by a French colony sent out under the auspices of the "Scioto Company." This was an association formed in Paris, the project of Col. William Duer, of New York, Secretary of the United States Board of Treasury, a large operator and a man of speculative turn. He was of English birth and had been a member of the Continental Congress. While Dr. Manassah Cutler was negotiating for the passage of the ordinance of the Ohio Company's Purchase Mr. Duer went to him and proposed to connect with it an outside land speculation and colonization scheme. The passage of the ordinance seemed hopeless without Duer's influence

and as he offered generous conditions Cutler acceded. With his influence its success was certain. The matter, however, was to be kept a profound secret. The generous conditions on the part of Duer to the Ohio Company for permitting the contract to be made under cover of its petition was a loan of \$143,000 in securities, to enable it to complete the first payment to the Board of Treasury, many shareholders of the Ohio Company having failed to respond promptly to the call.

In October, 1787, Dr. Cutler and Sargent closed two contracts with the Board of Treasury. One with Manasseh Cutler and Winthrop Sargent, as agents for the directors of the "Ohio Company of Associates, so called," was an absolute purchase of 1,500,000 acres, lying between the Ohio river, the 7th and 17th ranges of townships, and extending north from the river till a line due west from the 7th to the 17th range should, with the reservations stated in the contract, include the whole amount. The other with Manasseh Cutler and Winthrop Sargent, "for themselves and associates," was an option to pur-

chase all the lands lying between the Ohio and Scioto rivers and the 17th Range, extending north to the line of the 10th Township, and also all the land east of this tract, west of the 7th Range, south of the 10th Township, and north of the Ohio Company's purchase. The whole tract of land included in the last contract was estimated to be from 3,000,000 to 3,500,000 acres. In each contract the line of the 17th range is recognized as yet to be determined. The price of the land was one dollar per acre, subject to a reduction of one-third for bad land, to be paid in gold, silver, or securities of the United States.

From the above it is seen that Dr. Cutler and Major Sargent made an absolute purchase from the Board of Treasury for the direct use of the Ohio Company, and a contract for the right of purchase or pre-emption right of the three millions and a half or thereabouts wanted by Duer and associates. Having done this they ceded to the latter the pre-emption right. Cutler and Sargent, members of the Ohio Company, were included as associates with Duer.

What we may term the Scioto tract was divided into thirty shares, of which Duer took 13, Cutler and Sargent jointly 13, and the remaining four were to be sold in Europe. Cutler and Sargent assigned interests to Generals Benjamin Tupper, Rufus Putnam, S. H. Parsons, and Royal Flint. Joel Barlow was also given an interest by Duer of one-sixtieth of the tract, he being selected as agent to go to Paris and sell the four shares. He arrived there the last of June, 1788. He could, however, sell only the "right of pre-emption." Barlow took with him a copy of a pamphlet by Dr. Cutler entitled "An explanation of the Map which delineates that part of the Federal lands comprehended between Pennsylvania, the Rivers Ohio, Scioto, and Lake Erie." This pamphlet was reprinted in Paris, in 1789, with the endorsement of Capt. Thomas Hutchins, the geographer of the United States, as to its accuracy.

At first Barlow met with indifferent success, but early in 1789 he got acquainted with William Playfair, whom he describes as an "Englishman of a bold and enterprising spirit and a good imagination."

In July of that year the Bastille was taken and all France was in an uproar. The times were propitious for schemes of emigration. Barlow and Playfair issued "Prospectus for an Establishment on the Rivers Ohio and Scioto." In preparing this they used the pamphlet of Dr. Cutler and Capt. Hutchins descriptive of the Ohio country, with additions and embellishments wherein Playfair's "good imagination" was displayed, as is shown by the annexed extract:

A climate wholesome and delightful, frost even in winter almost entirely unknown, and a river called, by way of eminence, the *beautiful*, and abounding in excellent fish of a vast size. Noble forests, consisting of trees that spontaneously produce sugar (*the sugar maple*) and a plant that yields ready-made candles

(*myrica cerifera*). Venison in plenty, the pursuit of which is uninterrupted by wolves, foxes, lions or tigers. A couple of swine will multiply themselves a hundredfold in two or three years, without taking any care of them. No taxes to pay, no military services to be performed.

Volney, who came to America in 1795, in his "View," where we find the above, says:

These munificent promisers forgot to say that these forests must be cut down before corn could be raised; that for a year, at least, they must bring their daily bread from a great distance; that hunting and fishing are agreeable amusements, when pursued for the sake of amusement, but are widely different when followed for the sake of subsistence. And they quite forgot to mention that, though there be no bears or tigers in the neighborhood, there are wild beasts infinitely more cunning and ferocious, in the shape of men, who were at that time at open and cruel war with the whites.

In France, in Paris, the imagination was too heated to admit of doubt or suspicion,

and people were too ignorant and uninformed to perceive where the picture was defective and its colors too glaring. The example, too, of the wealthy and reputedly wise confirmed the popular delusion. Nothing was talked of, in every social circle, but the paradise that was opened for Frenchmen in the western wilderness, the free and happy life to be led on the blissful banks of the Scioto. At length Brissot published his travels and completed the flattering delusion. Buyers became numerous and importunate, chiefly among the better sort of the middle class. Single persons and whole families disposed of their all, flattering themselves with having made excellent bargains.

Volney here refers to the travels of Brissot de Warville. Brissot published several volumes relating to America, as we infer from his preface to his "New Travels in America," a work issued in the spring of 1791, and consisting in part of a series of letters written from this country in 1788. In his preface to the last, he says: "The third volume was published in 1787 by Mr. Claviere and me." In the last, he refers to the charges against the Scioto Company in this wise: "This company has been much calumniated. It has been accused of selling lands which it does not possess, of giving exaggerated accounts of its fertility, of deceiving the emigrants, of robbing France of her inhabitants, and of sending them to be butchered by the savages. But the title of this association is incontestable; the proprietors are reputable men; the description which they have given of the lands is taken from the public and authentic reports of Mr. Hutchins, geographer of Congress. No person can dispute their prodigious fertility." He elsewhere speaks, in this volume, in high terms of the company.

With the proposals they issued a map copied from that of Capt. Hutchins, but with a fraudulent addition in the statement that the country east of the Scioto tract was cleared and settled when, indeed, it was a wilderness, the first settlement within it, that at Marietta, having been made only the year before.

The engraved map annexed was inserted in the first edition of this work. It was copied by us in 1846 from the map of Barlow and Playfair in the possession of Monsieur J. P. R. Bureau, one of the settlers who was then living in Gallipolis, and who came out in 1799 from Paris. The original was sixteen inches long and twelve wide.

It was in French, handsomely engraved and colored, with the lands of the two companies and the tract east of them, all divided into townships of six miles square. It represents the Scioto Company's tract as extending about 100 miles north of the mouth of the Kanawha, and including more or less of the present counties of Meigs, Athens, Muskingum, Licking, Franklin, Pickaway, Ross, Pike, Scioto, Gallia, Lawrence, Perry, Jackson, Hocking and Fairfield. This tract, on the map, is divided into 142 townships and thirty-two fractions. The north line of the Ohio Land Company's tract is eighteen miles south of the other, and included the present county of Morgan and parts of Washington, Meigs, Athens, Muskingum, Guernsey and Monroe, there divided into ninety-one townships and sixteen fractions. The tract east of that of the Ohio Company extends forty-eight miles farther north. Upon the original are the words, "Sept ranges de municipalite acquis par des individus et occupees depuis, 1786;" i. e., "Seven ranges of townships acquired by individuals and occupied since 1786."

It was in November, 1789, that Barlow, as agent, concluded the sale to a company formed in Paris under the firm-name of the "Company of the Scioto," the principal members of which were M. Gony de Arsy, M. Barond, St. Didier, Mahens, Guibert, the Chevalier de Coquelon, William Playfair and Joel Barlow. He used no deception with the company, showing them the exact terms of the grant to his principals.

The Society of the Scioto Company sold their lands rapidly, but the deeds did not give a perfect title nor claim to do so. They conveyed "all the right, title, interest and claim of said society," but many persons accepted the deeds as conveying and warranting a perfect title. The warranty clause in the deeds guaranteed against "every kind of eviction or attack."

Barlow exceeded his powers in allowing the Scioto Company to give deeds. He, however, expected that from the proceeds of sales they would be enabled to



"PLAN OF THE PURCHASE OF THE OHIO AND SCIOTO LAND COMPANIES."

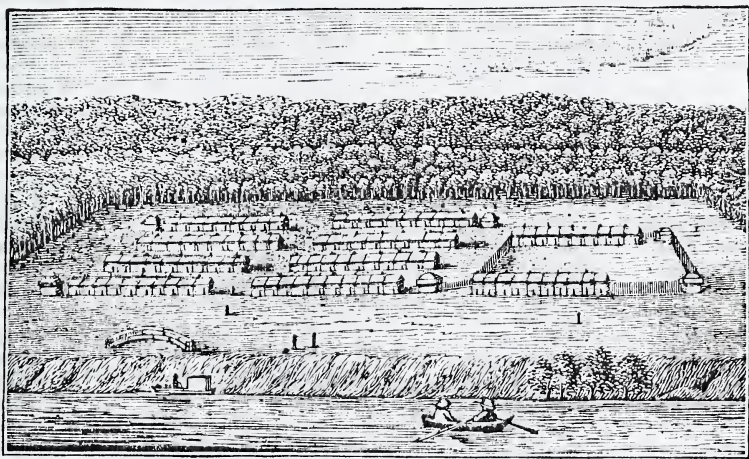
perfect the title. His associate, Playfair, withheld the funds, and Barlow, it seems, was duped by him.

The upshot of the matter was that the Scioto Company and Col. Duer failed, and the failure of the latter was so great that it was said to have been the very first financial shock of any moment from speculation New York city ever received.

A full history of the Scioto Company is given in thirty pages of the "Life of Manassah Cutler," published by Robert Clarke & Co., to which the reader is referred.

The result of the operations of the Scioto Company was to colonize a spot in Ohio with French people in 1790, who thus made the third permanent regular settlement within its limits at Gallipolis, the others preceding being Marietta and Cincinnati. The first party of French emigrants arrived at Alexandria on May 1, 1790; about 500 in all left their native country for the promised land, and about October 20th the first boat-load arrived at Gallipolis.

The terms to induce immigration were as follows: the company agreed to take the colonists to their lands and pay the cost, and the latter bound himself to work three years for the company, for which he was to receive fifty acres, a house and a cow. Not all came on these terms, for among them were men of wealth and title



GALLIPOLIS, *i. e.*, CITY OF THE FRENCH, IN 1790.

who paid their own passage and bought land on their own account. They were persons ill fitted for such an enterprise. Among them were not a few carvers and gilders to his majesty, coach and peruke makers, friseurs and other *artistes*, about equally well fitted for a backwoods life, with only ten or twelve farmers and laborers.

On the map is shown the "first town," *i. e.*, "*Premiere Ville*," lying opposite the mouth of the Kanawha. It was laid out by the Ohio Company, under the name of Fair Haven; but as the ground there is low and liable to overflow, Gallipolis was located four miles below, upon a high bank, ten feet above the flood of 1832.

The location was made a few months before the arrival of the French. Rufus Putnam sent for that purpose Major Burnham, with forty men, who arrived here on the 8th of June by river from Marietta. They made a clearing and erected block-houses and cabins. Col. Robert Safford, who died here June 26, 1863, a very aged man, was of this party and was the first to spring ashore from the boat and signalize his landing by cutting down a sapling, which he did with a camp hatchet, which was the first blow towards making a settlement.

On the public square Burnham erected eighty log-cabins, twenty in each row. At each of the corners were block-houses, two stories in height. In front of the cabins, close by the river bank, was a small, log-breastwork, erected for a defence while building the cabins. Above the cabins, on the square, were two other parallel rows of cabins, which, with a high stockade fence and block-houses at each of the upper corners, formed a sufficient fortification in times of danger. These upper cabins were a story and a half in height, built of hewed logs, and finished in better style than those below, being intended for the richer class. In the upper cabins was a room used for a council chamber and a ball room.

The Scioto Company contracted with Putnam to erect these buildings and furnish

the settlers with provisions, but failed of payment, by which he lost a large amount. It was a dense little village, the cabins close together, and in its *personelle* a piece of Paris dropped down on the banks of the Ohio. According to well-authenticated tradition one of the cabins had out the sign, BAKERY & MID-WIFERY.

We continue the history of Gallipolis in the annexed extract from a communication in the *American Pioneer*, made about the year 1843 by Waldeurard Meullette, one of the colonists.

At an early meeting of the colonists, the town was named Gallipolis (town of the French). I did not arrive till nearly all the colonists were there. I descended the river in 1791, in flat boats, loaded with troops, commanded by Gen. St. Clair, destined for an expedition against the Indians. Some of my countrymen joined that expedition; among others was *Count Malartie*, a captain in the French guard of Louis XVI. General St. Clair made him one of his aide-de-camps in the battle, in which he was severely wounded. He went back to Philadelphia, from whence he returned to France. The Indians were encouraged to greater depredations and murders, by their success in this expedition, but most especially against the American settlements. From their intercourse with the French in Canada, or some other cause, they seemed less disposed to trouble us. Immediately after St. Clair's defeat, Col. *Sproat*, commandant at Marietta, appointed four spies for Gallipolis—two Americans and two French, of which I was one, and it was not until after the treaty at Greenville, in 1795, that we were released.

Notwithstanding the great difficulties, the difference of tempers, education and professions, the inhabitants lived in harmony, and having little or nothing to do, made themselves agreeable and useful to each other. The Americans and hunters, employed by the company, performed the first labors of clearing the township, which was divided into lots.

Although the French were willing to work, yet the clearing of an American wilderness and its heavy timber, was far more than they could perform. To migrate from the Eastern States to the "far west" is painful enough now-a-days, but how much more so it must be for a citizen of a large European town! even a farmer of the old countries would find it very hard, if not impossible, to clear land in the wilderness. Those hunters were paid by the colonists to prepare their garden ground, which was to receive the seeds brought from France; few of the colonists knew how to make a garden, but they were guided by a few books on that subject, which they had brought likewise from France.

The colony then began to improve in its appearance and comfort. The fresh provisions were supplied by the company's hunters, the others came from their magazines. When on the expeditions of Generals St. Clair and Wayne many of the troops stopped at Gallipolis to take provisions, which had been deposited there for that purpose by government;

the Indians, who no doubt often came there in the night, at last saw the regulars going morning and evening round the town in order to ascertain if there were any Indian traces, and attacked them, killing and wounding several—a soldier, besides other wounds, was tomahawked, but recovered. A French colonist, who had tried to raise corn at some distance from the town, seeing an Indian rising from behind some brushwood against a tree, shot him in the shoulder; the Indian hearing an American patrol, must have thought that the Frenchman made a part of it; and sometime afterward a Frenchman was killed, and a man and woman made prisoners, as they were going to collect ashes to make soap, at some distance from town.

After this, although the Indians committed depredations on the Americans on both sides of the river, the French had suffered only by the loss of some cattle carried away, until the murder of the man above related. The Scioto Company, in the mean time, had nearly fulfilled all their engagements during six months, after which time they ceased their supply of provisions to the colonists, and one of their agents gave as a reason for it, that the company had been *cheated* by one or two of their agents in France, who, having received the *funds* in France for the purchased lands, had kept the money for themselves and run off with it to England, without having purchased or possessing any of the tract which they had sold to the deceived colonists. This intelligence exasperated them, and was the more sensibly felt as a scarcity of provisions added to their disappointment. The winter was uncommonly severe; the creek and the Ohio were frozen; the hunters had no longer any meat to sell; flat boats could not come down with flour to furnish as they had done before. This produced almost a famine in the settlement, and a family of eight persons, father, mother, and children, was obliged to subsist for eight or ten days on dry beans, boiled in water, without either salt, grease or bread, and those had never known, before that time, what it was to want for anything. On the other hand, the dangers from the Indians seemed to augment every day.

The colonists were by this time weary of being confined to a few acres of land; the result of their industry was lost; the money and clothes which they had brought were nearly gone. They knew not to whom they were to apply to get their lands; they hoped that if Wayne's campaign forced the Indians to make a lasting peace, the Scioto Company

would send immediately, either to recover or to purchase those promised lands; but they soon found out their mistake. After the treaty of Greenville, many Indians passing through Gallipolis, on their way to the seat of government, and several travellers, revealed the whole transaction, from which it was ascertained that the pretended Scioto Company was composed of New Englanders, the names of very few only being known to the French, who, being themselves ignorant of the English language, and at such a distance from the place of residence of their defrauders, and without means for prosecuting them, could get no redress.

Lonely Condition of the Colonists.—Far in a distant land, separated forever from their friends and relations—with exhausted means, was it surprising that they were disheartened, and that every social tie should have been loosened, nearly broken, and a great portion of the deceived colonists should have become reckless? May the happy of this day never feel as *they* did, when all hope was blasted, and they were left so destitute! Many of the colonists went off and settled elsewhere with the means that remained to them, and resumed their trades in more populous parts of the country; others led a half-savage life, as hunters for skins: the greater part, however, resolved, in a general assembly, to make a memorial of their grievances, and send it to Congress. The memorial claimed no rights from that body, but it was a detail of their wrongs and sufferings, together with an appeal to the generosity and feelings of Congress; and they did not appeal in vain. One of the colonists proposed to carry the petition; he only stipulated that his expenses should be paid by a contribution of the colonists, whether he succeeded or not in their object; but he added that if he obtained for himself the quantity of land which he had

paid for, and the rest had none, he should be repaid by their gratitude for his efforts.

The French Grant.—At Philadelphia he met with a French lawyer, M. Duponceau, and through his means he obtained from Congress a grant of 24,000 acres of land, known by the name of the French grant, opposite to Little Sandy, for the French, who were still resident at Gallipolis. The act annexed the condition of settling on the lands three years before receiving the deed of gift. The bearer of the petition had his 4,000 acres; the rest was divided among the remaining French, amounting to ninety-two persons, married and single.

Each inhabitant had thus a lot of 217½ acres of land; but before the surveys and other arrangements could be made, some time was necessary, during which, those who had reclaimed the wilderness and improved Gallipolis being reluctant to lose all their labor, and finding that a company, owning the lands of Marietta, and where there was a settlement previous to that of the French colony, had met to divide lands which they had purchased in a common stock, the colonists sent a deputation for the purpose of proposing to the company to sell them the spot where Gallipolis was and is situated, and to be paid in proportion to what was improved, which was accepted. When at last the distribution of the lots of the French grant was achieved, some sold their share, others went to settle on it, or put tenants, and either remained at Gallipolis, or went elsewhere; but how few entered again heartily into a new kind of life, many having lost their lives and others their health, amid hardships, excess of labor, or the indolence which follows discouragement and hopeless efforts! Few of the original settlers remain at Gallipolis: not many at the French grant.

Breckenridge, in his "Recollections," gives some reminiscences of Gallipolis, related in a style of charming simplicity and humor. He was at Gallipolis in 1795, at which time he was a boy of nine years of age.

The Little French Doctor.—Behold me once more in port, and domiciliated at the house, or the inn, of Monsieur, or rather, Dr. Saugrain, a cheerful, sprightly little Frenchman, four feet six, English measure, and a chemist, natural philosopher, and physician, both in the English and French signification of the word. . . . This singular village was settled by people from Paris and Lyons, chiefly artisans and artists, peculiarly unfitted to sit down in the wilderness and clear away forests. I have seen half a dozen at work in taking down a tree, some pulling ropes fastened to the branches, while others were cutting around it like beavers. Sometimes serious accidents occurred in consequence of their awkwardness. Their former employment had been only calculated to administer to the luxury of highly polished and wealthy societies. There were carvers

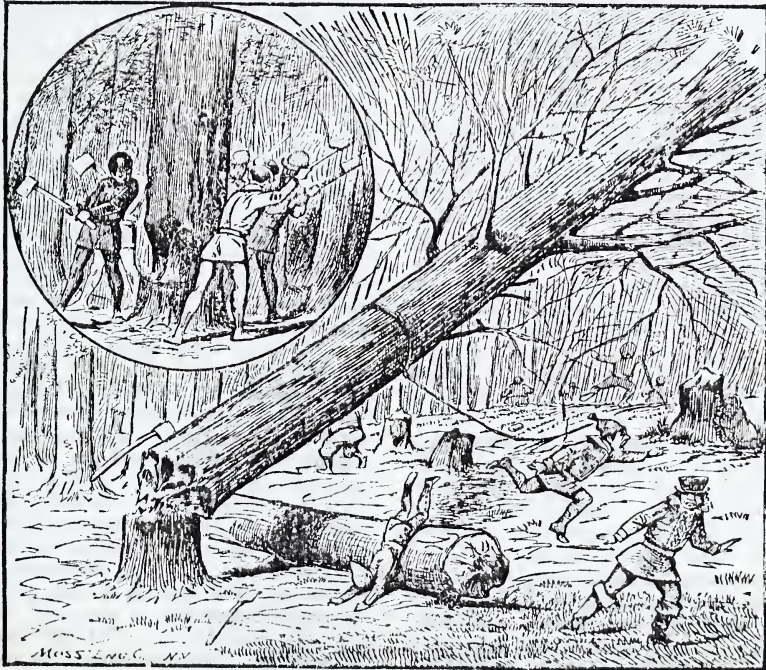
and gilders to the king, coach-makers, friseurs and peruke-makers, and a variety of others who might have found some employment in our larger towns, but who were entirely out of their place in the wilds of Ohio. Their means by this time had been exhausted, and they were beginning to suffer from the want of the comforts and even the necessities of life.

The country back from the river was still a wilderness, and the Gallipotians did not pretend to cultivate anything more than small garden spots, depending for their supply of provisions on the boats which now began to descend the river; but they had to pay in cash and that was become scarce. They still assembled at the ball-room twice a week; it was evident, however, that they felt disappointment, and were no longer happy. The predilections of the best among them being

on the side of the Bourbons, the horrors of the French revolution, even in their remote situation, mingled with their private misfortunes, which had at this time nearly reached their acme in consequence of the discovery that they had no title to their lands, having been cruelly deceived by those from whom they had purchased. It is well known that Congress generously made them a grant of 20,000 acres, from which, however, but few of them ever derived any advantage.

As the Ohio was now more frequented, the house was occasionally resorted to, and especially by persons looking out for land to purchase. The doctor had a small apartment which contained his chemical apparatus, and I used to sit by him as often as I could, watching the curious operation of his blow-

pipe and crucible. I loved the cheerful little man, and he became very fond of me in return. Many of my countrymen used to come and stare at his doings, which, they were half inclined to think, had a too near resemblance to the black art. The doctor's little phosphoric matches, igniting spontaneously when the little glass tube was broken, and from which he derived some emolument, were thought by some to be rather beyond mere human power. His barometer and thermometer, with the scale neatly painted with the pen, and the frames richly carved, were objects of wonder, and probably some of them are yet extant in the west. But what most astonished some of our visitors was a large peach in a glass bottle, the neck of which would only admit a common cork;



THE FRENCH SETTLERS AT GALLIPOLIS, DIRECT FROM PARIS, CUTTING DOWN TREES.

this was accomplished by tying the bottle to the limb of a tree, with the peach when young inserted into it. His swans which swam around basins of water amused me more than any wonders exhibited by the wonderful man.

The French Philosophers and the Savages.—The doctor was a great favorite with the Americans, as well for his vivacity and sweetness of temper, which nothing could sour, as on account of a circumstance which gave him high claim to the esteem of the backwoodsmen. He had shown himself, notwithstanding his small stature and great good nature, a very hero in combat with the Indians. He had descended the Ohio in company with two French philosophers who were believers in the primitive innocence and goodness of

the children of the forest. They could not be persuaded that any danger was to be apprehended from the Indians. As they had no intentions to injure that people, they supposed no harm could be meditated on their part. Dr. Sangrain was not altogether so well convinced of their good intentions, and accordingly kept his pistols loaded. Near the mouth of the Sandy a canoe with a party of warriors approached the boat; the philosophers invited them on board by signs, when they came rather too willingly. The first thing they did on coming on board of the boat was to salute the two philosophers with the tomahawk, and they would have treated the doctor in the same way but that he used his pistols with good effect—killed two of the savages and then leaped into the water, div-

ing like a dipper at the flash of the guns of the others, and succeeded in swimming to the shore with several severe wounds whose scars were conspicuous.

Madame Saugrain.—The doctor was married to an amiable young woman, but not possessing as much vivacity as himself. As Madame Saugrain had no maid to assist her, her brother, a boy of my age, and myself, were her principal helps in the kitchen. We brought water and wood and washed the dishes. I used to go in the morning about two miles for a little milk, sometimes on the frozen ground, barefooted. I tried a pair of sabots, or wooden shoes, but was unable to make any use of them, although they had been made by the carver to the king. Little perquisites, too, sometimes fell to our share from blacking boots and shoes. My companion generally saved his, while mine would have burned a hole in my pocket if it had remained there. In the spring and summer a good deal of my time was passed in the garden, weeding the beds. While thus engaged I formed an acquaintance with a young lady of eighteen or twenty on the other side of the palings, who was often similarly occupied. Our friendship, which was purely Platonic, commenced with the story of Blue Beard, recounted by her, and with the novelty and pathos of which I was much interested. This incident may perhaps remind the reader of the story of Pyramus and Thisbe, or perhaps of the hortical eclogue of Dean Swift, "Dermot and Sheila."

Connected with this lady is an incident which I feel a pleasure in relating. One day, while standing alone on the bank of the river, I saw a man who had gone in to bathe and who had got beyond his depth without being able to swim. He had begun to struggle for life, and in a few seconds would have sunk to rise no more. I shot down the bank like an arrow, leaped into a canoe which fortunately happened to be close by, pushed the end to him, and, as he rose, perhaps for the last time, he seized it with a deadly, convulsive grasp and held so firmly that the skin afterward came off the parts of his arms which pressed against the wood. I screamed for help. Several persons came and took him out, perfectly insensible. He afterwards married the young lady and raised a numerous and respectable family. One of his daughters married a young lawyer who now represents that district in Congress.

Sufferings of the Settlers.—Toward the latter part of summer the inhabitants suffered severely from sickness and want of provisions. Their situation was truly wretched. The swamp in the rear, now exposed by the clearing between it and the river, became the cause of a frightful epidemic, from which few escaped, and many became its victims. I had recovered from the ague, and was among the few exempted from the disease; but our family, as well as the rest, suffered much from absolute hunger, a most painful sensation, as I had before experienced. To show the extremity of our distress, on one

occasion the brother of Madame Saugrain and myself pushed a light canoe to an island above town, where we pulled some corn, took it to mill, and, excepting some of the raw grains, had nothing to eat from the day before until we carried home the flour and made some bread, but had neither milk nor meat. I have learned to be thankful when I had a sufficiency of wholesome food, however plain, and was blessed with health; and I could put up with humble fare without a murmur, although accustomed to luxuries, when I have seen those who have never experienced absolute starvation turn up their noses at that which was a very little worse than the best they had ever known.

General Wilkinson and Suite.—I had been nearly a year at Gallipolis, when Capt. Smith, of the United States army, came along in advance of the barge of Gen. Wilkinson, and, according to the request of my father, took me into his custody for the purpose of bringing me once more to my native place. He remained two or three days waiting for the general, and in the meanwhile procured me hat, shoes and clothes befitting a gentleman's son, and then took me on board his boat. Shortly after the general overtook us I was transferred on board his barge as a playmate for his son Biddle, a boy of my own age. The general's lady and several ladies and gentlemen were on board his boat, which was fitted up in a style of convenience and even magnificence scarcely surpassed even by the present steamboats. It was propelled against the stream by twenty-five or thirty men, sometimes by the pole, the cordelle, and often by the oar. There was also a band of musicians on board, and the whole had the appearance of a mere party of pleasure. My senses were overpowered—it seemed an elysium! The splendor of the furniture—the elegance of the dresses—and then, the luxuries of the table, to a half-starved creature like me, produced an effect which can scarce be easily described. Every repast was a royal banquet, and such delicacies were placed before me as I had never seen before, and in sufficient abundance to satiate my insatiable appetite. I was no more like what I had been than the cast-off skin of the blacksnake resembles the new dress in which he glistens in the sunbeam. The general's countenance was continually lighted up with smiles, and he seemed *faire le bonheur* of all around him; it seemed his business to make every one happy about him. His countenance and manners were such as I have rarely seen, and now that I can form a more just estimate of them, were such as better fitted him for a court than a republic. His lady was truly an estimable person, of the mildest and softest manners. She gave her son and myself a reproof one day which I never forgot. She saw us catching minnows with pin-hooks, made us desist, and then explained in the sweetest manner the cruelty of taking away life wantonly from the humblest thing in creation.

In 1807 Breckenridge again saw Gallipolis.

As we passed Point Pleasant and the island below it, Gallipolis, which I looked for with anxious feelings, hove in sight. I thought of the French inhabitants—I thought of my friend Saugrain; and I recalled, in the liveliest colors, the incidents of that portion of my life which was passed here. A year is a long time at that period—every day is crowded with new and great and striking events. When the boat landed, I ran up the bank and looked around; but alas! how changed! The Americans had taken the town in hand, and no trace of *antiquity*, that is, of twelve years ago, remained. I hastened to the spot where I expected to find the abode, the little log-house, tavern, and laboratory of the doctor, but they had vanished like the palace of Aladdin. After some inquiry I found a little Frenchman, who, like the old woman of Goldsmith's village, was "the sad historian of the deserted plain,"—that is, deserted by one

race, to be peopled by another. He led me to where a few logs might be seen, as the only remains of the once happy tenement which had sheltered me—but all around it was a common; the town had taken a different direction. My heart sickened; the picture which my imagination had drawn—the scenes which my memory loved to cherish, were blotted out and obliterated. A volume of reminiscences seemed to be annihilated in an instant! I took a hasty glance at the new town, as I returned to the boat. I saw brick houses, painted frames, fanciful enclosures, ornamental trees! Even the pond, which had carried off a third of the French population by its *malaria*, had disappeared, and a pretty green had usurped its place, with a neat brick court-house in the midst of it. This was too much; I hastened my pace, and with sorrow once more pushed into the stream.

GALLIPOLIS IN 1846.—Gallipolis, the county-seat, is pleasantly situated on the Ohio river, 102 miles southeasterly from Columbus. It contains 1 Presbyterian, 1 Episcopal, and 1 Methodist church, 12 or 14 stores, 2 newspaper printing offices, and by the census of 1840 had 1,221 inhabitants, and now has about 1,700. A part of the population is of French descent, but they have in a great measure lost their national characteristics. Some few of the original French settlers are yet living. The engraving of the public square shows the market and court-house near the centre of the view, with a glimpse of the Ohio river on the left.—*Old Edition*.

Gallipolis is on the Ohio, 4 miles below the mouth of the Kanawha, 102 southeast of Columbus, and on the C. H. V. & T. R. R. County officers in 1888: Auditor, Anthony W. Kerns; Clerk, Robert D. Neal; Coroner, Fred. A. Cromley; Prosecuting Attorney, D. Warren Jones; Probate Judge, John J. Thomas; Recorder, James K. Williams; Sheriff, Valentine H. Switzer; Surveyor, Ira W. Jacobs; Treasurer, D. S. Trowbridge, L. Floyd Chapman; Commissioners, S. F. Conghenour, Daniel J. Davies, William H. Clark. Newspapers: *Bulletin*, Democratic; *Gallia Tribune*, Republican; *Journal*, Republican. Churches: 3 Episcopal Methodist, 1 Colored Methodist, 1 Baptist, 1 Colored Baptist, 1 Catholic, 1 German Lutheran, 1 Universalist, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Episcopalian. Banks: First National, R. Deletombe, president, J. S. Blackaller, cashier; Ohio Valley, A. Henking, president, C. W. Henking, cashier. *Industries and Employees*: Gallipolis Steam Tannery, 14 hands; Morrison & Betz, lumber; James Mullineaux, doors, sash, etc., 24; Vanden & Son, A. A. Lyon, carriages; Martin McHale, brooms, 19; Fuller & Hutsinpillar, furniture, 75; The Fuller and Hutsinpillar Company, finishing furniture, 64; Treasure Stove Works, stoves, etc., 21; Kling & Co., stoves, etc., 24; T. S. Ford & Co., flooring, etc., 12; Enos, Hill & Co., machinery, etc., 25; Gatewood Lumber Company, furniture, etc., 22.—*State Report* for 1887.

Population in 1880, 4,400. School census in 1886, 1,868; Miron E. Hard, superintendent.

TRAVELLING NOTES.

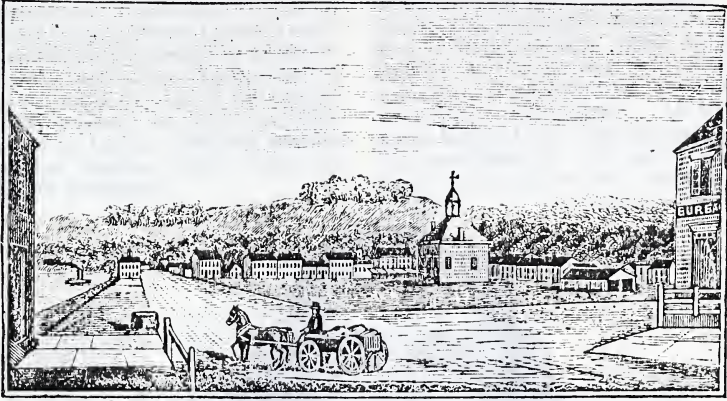
In my original visit to Gallipolis I failed of learning that the extraordinary specimen of humanity known as Mad Ann Bailey passed the latter part of her days in its vicinity. In my travels over Virginia in the years 1843–

44 taking pencil sketches and collecting materials for my work upon that State, I learned of her and inserted therein this account.

"There was an eccentric female, who lived in the Kanawha region towards the latter part of the last century. Her name was Ann

Bailey. She was born in Liverpool, and had been the wife of an English soldier. She generally went by the cognomen of Mad Ann. During the wars with the Indians, she very often acted as a messenger, and conveyed letters from the fort, at Covington, to Point

Pleasant. On these occasions she was mounted on a favorite horse of great sagacity, and rode like a man, with a rifle over her shoulder, and a tomahawk and a butcher's knife in her belt. At night she slept in the woods. Her custom was to let her horse

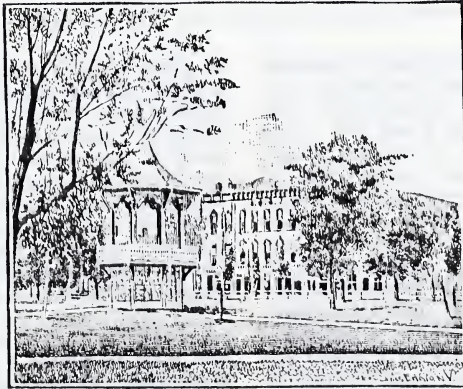


Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

PUBLIC SQUARE, GALLIPOLIS.

go free, and then walk some distance back on his trail, to escape being discovered by the Indians. After the Indian wars she spent some time in hunting. She pursued and shot deer and bears with the skill of a backwoodsman. She was a short, stout woman, very masculine and coarse in her appearance, and

seldom or never wore a gown, but usually had on a petticoat, with a man's coat over it, and buckskin breeches. The services she rendered in the wars with the Indians endeared her to the people. Mad Ann, and her black pony Liverpool, were always welcome at every house. Often, she gathered the honest, sim-



Fennel, Photo., 1886.

ON THE PUBLIC SQUARE, GALLIPOLIS.

ple-hearted mountaineers around, and related her adventures and trials, while the sympathetic tear would course down their cheeks. She was profane, often became intoxicated, and could box with the skill of one of the fancy. Mad Ann possessed considerable intelligence, and could read and write. She died in Ohio many years since."

I have this notice of her death which is kindly copied for me by Mr. James Harper, from the *Gallia Free Press*, of December 3, 1825, published by his father. In a note with it he wrote to me: "I saw Ann Bailey a short time before she died—the first and only time—and she made a lasting impression upon my six-year-old mind. She wore a hat, and her

accoutrements were tomahawk and scalping-knife." The account was published under the caption "Longevity."

"Died, in Harrison township, Gallia county, Ohio, on Tuesday, November 22, 1825, the celebrated Ann Bailey. From the best account we have had she must have been at least 125 years of age. According to her own story her father was a soldier in Queen Anne's wars; that on getting a furlough to go home, he found his wife with a fine daughter in her arms, whom he called Ann, after the Queen, as a token of respect. In 1714 she went from Liverpool to London with her mother on a visit to her brother—while there, she saw Lord Lovett beheaded.

She came to the United States the year after Braddock's defeat, aged then forty-six years. Her husband was killed at the battle of Point Pleasant in 1774; after that, to avenge his death, she joined the garrison, under the command of Col. Wm. Clendenin, where she remained until the final departure of the Indians from the country. She has always been noted for intrepid bravery. Col. Wm. Clendenin says, while he was commander of the garrison where Charleston, Kanawha, is now located, an attack by Indians was hourly expected. On examination it was believed that the ammunition on hand was insufficient to hold out a siege of any length; to send even two, three or four men



ANN BAILEY, the Heroine of Point Pleasant.

to Lewisburg, the nearest place it could be had, a distance of 100 miles, was like sending men to be slaughtered; and to send a larger force was weakening the garrison. While in this state Ann Bailey volunteered to leave the fort in the night and go to Lewisburg. She did so—and travelled the wilderness, where not the vestige of a house was to be seen—arrived safe at Lewisburg, delivered her orders, received the ammunition, and returned safe to her post, amidst the plaudits of a grateful people."

In the April number, 1885, of the *Magazine of Western History* is a sketch of Mad Ann by Wm. P. Buell. It states she was born in the year 1700, in Liverpool, England, and named in honor of Queen Anne, and was present with her parents at her coronation in 1705. She was of good family; the name Sargent. At the age of nineteen, while on her way to school with books on her arm, she was kidnapped, as was common in those days, and brought to America and landed in Virginia, on James river, when she was sold to defray her expenses. At the age of thirty she married John Trotter, who was killed at the battle of Point Pleasant in 1774. The loss of her husband filled her with rage and,

swearing vengeance upon the entire savage race, she entered upon a career as a scout and spy. She hunted, rode and fought like a man. She had a fine black horse called Liverpool, in honor of her birthplace, an animal of great beauty and intelligence. On one occasion, when she was pursued by Indians, she came to an impenetrable thicket where she was obliged to dismount and leave him for their capture. She then crawled into a hollow sycamore log. The Indians came and rested on the log, but without suspecting her concealment within. After they had gone she followed their trail, and in the darkness of night recaptured the animal, and, mounting him, when at a safe distance from being shot or taken gave a shout of defiance and bounded away. The Indians eventually became afraid of her, regarding her as insane and therefore under the special protection of the Great Spirit.

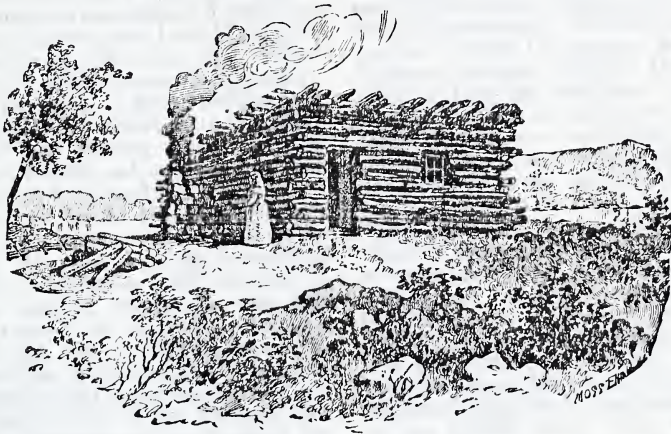
After sixteen years of widowhood she married John Bailey, a soldier, and went with him to Fort Clendenin, on the site of Charleston, Kanawha river. This was in 1790, and when she had attained to the ripe, mellow age of ninety years. Her second husband was murdered, when she went to live with

her son, William Trotter. In 1818 Trotter moved into Gallia county, became a large landowner and was justice of the peace for twenty one years, and a highly respected man.

A *Chat with James L. Newsom* about Mad Ann Bailey and others was a wholesome entertainment for me while in Gallipolis. Mr. Newsom lived in a little cottage a stone's throw from the Ohio. He was rather tall, cheeks rosy, and life appeared to have gone well with him; and was a boy of fourteen when Mad Ann Bailey died. He told me that he had eleven children, eight boys and three girls; that not one of the eleven had ever tasted ardent spirits, and the eight boys always voted the Republican ticket, which I

concluded was a good thing for that ticket, but bad for the distilling business.

"I knew Ann Bailey well," he said, "and heard her say she was five years old when, in 1705, Queen Anne was crowned, and her mother took her up to London to see the event. She was a low-set, heavy woman, not over five feet two inches high, dressed in a petticoat with a man's coat over it, wore a hat, and loved whiskey in her old age; often saw her come to town with a gun and a shot-pouch over her shoulder. She would not live with her son and grandchildren—was too wild. Her home was a cabin, or rather pen, four miles below town, high on the Ohio river hills. She built it of fence rails, which



CABIN OF ANN BAILEY.

It was on the Ohio River Hills, below Gallipolis, and built by her of fence rails.

lapped at the corners. It was made like a shed, had one door and a single window, a small, four-pane affair. The roof was without nails, of black oak clapboards say four feet long, held to their places by weight poles. The chimney was merely an excuse for a chimney; was, outside, about four feet high; the fireplace would take in sticks four or five feet long. The interstices of the cabin were stuffed with straw and old rags and daubed with mud. The only floor was the earth; she had no furniture, not even a bedstead. Mad Ann was passionate, high spirited, had excellent sense, would allow no trifling with her, and hated Indians.

She was very particular in the observance of the Sabbath; gathered in the children and taught them Sunday lessons. Her voice was coarse, like the growl of a lion, and she chewed tobacco like a pig, the saliva coming down the corners of her mouth. I often saw her in town; she sometimes walked and sometimes paddled up in a canoe, and always with a gun and shot-pouch over her shoulder in hunter fashion.

Although spoken of as Mad Ann, no one ever had the temerity to so address her; the people fairly idolized her, treated her with great kindness, loaded her with presents and

plied her well with whiskey. She died from old age, never was sick—only gave out.

She looked tough as a mule and seemed about as strong. I was a stout boy of fourteen, and one day she laid down her bundle of things which people gave her. We boys were afraid of her, as she was disposed to be a little cross, but as her back was turned I tried to lift it, but was unable. She lifted it with ease, and walked all the way to her home with it, four miles away."

Mr. Newsom brought out a picture, which he gave me, saying he had kept it for years because it was an excellent likeness of Mad Ann, although not taken for her, and this is reproduced in these pages. That of the cabin is from the imagination of an artist, who being a city man has made it altogether too palatial; Mad Ann would have scorned to have lived in so pretentious a mansion.

Gen. EDWARD W. TUPPER, an officer of the war of 1812, lived in a house now standing, which faces the public square in Gallipolis. In 1812 he raised, mainly from Gallia, Jackson and Lawrence counties, 1,000 men, marched to the northwest and had a skirmish with the enemy at the foot of the Maumee Rapids. He was a large, fine looking man, continued Mr. Newsom, and when our people

attempted to establish a ferry to Point Pleasant, the inhabitants there arose in opposition. The jurisdiction of Virginia extended over the Ohio, and they threatened to kill the first passenger who crossed. Hearing this, Tupper buckled on his sword and pistols and mounting his old war horse ordered the ferryman to take him over. He landed and galloped to and fro through the village. No one ventured to molest him, and thus was the ferry established.

Mr. Newson also related this anecdote of Col. Robert Safford, who, as stated, cut the first tree on the site of Gallipolis. "One time, said Safford to me, after the defeat of St. Clair, I was in the neighborhood of Raccoon creek with a brother scout, one Hart, when we discovered an Indian seated on a hillock mending his moccasins. I told Hart we must shoot together and I would give the word by counting one, two, three, four. When I said 'four' he must answer 'four,' then we would shoot together. I did so, but Hart not responding I looked behind me where Hart was and saw him running away. I again looked at the hillock and saw not one, but four Indians; so I followed suit."

Gallipolis was the life-home of SIMEON NASH, one of the learned jurists of Ohio; he died in 1879. He aided me on the first edition by a valuable contribution. He was one of those plain, sensible, industrious men who generally go direct for their facts and get them. He was born in Massachusetts in 1804, educated at Amherst; was a member of the Constitutional Convention of 1850, and for many years Judge of the Seventh District. Judge Nash was author of various law works, as: "Digest of Ohio Reports," in twenty volumes; "Morality and the State," "Crime and the Family," etc.

CHAMBERSBURG, CROWN CITY and PATRIOT are small villages in this county, neither of which have over sixty families.

JOSEPH DROUILLARD, now living, at the age of ninety-two years, with his son-in-law, Mr. James Harper, editor of the *Gallipolis Journal*, is a son of the "Peter Druyer" (as the name has been wrongly spelled) who rescued Simon Kenton from being burnt at the stake by the Indians. He was clerk of the court here for twenty-three years and is a highly respected citizen.

The cemetery at Gallipolis is unique from having so many monuments to French people. One of these is to the memory of JOHN PETER ROMAINE BUREAU. I met him here on my first visit; a little, vivacious, old gentleman, very urbane, graceful and smiling; evidently wanting everybody to feel as joyous as himself. A daughter of his, Romaine Madelaine, married Hon. Samuel F. Vinton, one of Ohio's most distinguished statesmen. (See Vinton county.) Their daughter, MADELAINE VINTON DAHLGREN, for her second husband married Admiral Dahlgren. As early as 1859 she published "Sketches and Poems," under the pen-name of Corinne. Her reputation as an authoress and a lady of the highest culture, wealth of information and efficiency in the circles of Washington is too well known for other than our allusion. The Chapel of "St. Joseph's of the Sacred Heart of Jesus," at South Mountain, Md., her summer home, was built through her munificence. One of her works received the compliment of a preface from James A. Garfield, and another the thanks of Pius IX., and still another the thanks of the illustrious Montalembert. Her summer home overlooks the famous battlefield, and resembles a castle of the Middle Ages. Mrs. Dahlgren has published various works on various subjects; essays, poems, biography, magazine and newspaper articles, and nearly a dozen novels.

GEAUGA.

GEAUGA COUNTY was formed in 1805 from Trumbull, since which its original limits have been much reduced. It was the second county formed on the Reserve. The name Geauga, or Sheauga, signifies in the Indian language Raccoon. It was originally applied to Grand river, thus: "Sheauga sepe," *i. e.*, Raccoon river. The surface is rolling and the soil generally clay. Its area is 400 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 62,698; in pasture, 103,077; woodland, 45,541; lying waste, 2,703; produced in bushels, wheat, 148,178; oats, 383,891; corn, 253,691; potatoes, 171,760; hay, tons, 41,393; butter, 460,807 pounds; cheese, 1,550,382. School census, 1886, 3,984; teachers, 240. It has 25 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Auburn,	1,198	786	Middlefield,		835
Bainbridge,	988	683	Montville,	567	824
Batavia,	771		Munson,	1,263	774
Burton,	1,022	1,130	Newburg,	1,209	889
Chardon,	1,910	1,702	Parkman,	1,181	961
Chester,	962	748	Russell,	742	713
Claridon,	879	808	Thompson,	1,038	1,021
Hampden,	840	666	Troy,	1,208	901
Huntsburg,	911	810			

The population in 1820 was 7,791; in 1840, 16,299; in 1860, 15,817; in 1880, 14,251, of whom 10,380 were Ohio-born; 1,241, New York; 372, Pennsylvania; 719, foreign-born.

This county, being at the head-waters of Chagrin, Cuyahoga and part of Grand rivers, is high ground, and more subject to deep snows than any other part of the Reserve. In its early settlement it was visited by some high sweeping winds or tornadoes, but perhaps no more than other counties around them. In August, 1804, John Miner was killed at Chester. He had lately moved from Burton, with part of his family, into a log-house which he had built at that place. A furious storm suddenly arose, and the timber commenced falling on all sides, when he directed his two children to go under the floor, and stepped to the door to see the falling timber. At that instant three trees fell across the house and killed him instantly. The children remained in the house until the next morning, when the oldest made her way to a neighbor, about two miles distant, and related the sad tidings.

The first settlement in Geauga was at Burton, in the year 1798, when three families settled there from Connecticut. This settlement was in the interior of the country, at a considerable distance from any other. The hardships and privations of the early settlers of the Reserve are well described in the annexed article from the pen of one who was familiar with them.

The settlement of the Reserve commenced in a manner somewhat peculiar. Instead of beginning on one side of a county, and progressing gradually into the interior, as had usually been done in similar cases, the proprietors of the Reserve, being governed by different and separate views, began their improvements wherever their individual interests led them. Hence we find many of the first settlers immured in a dense forest, fifteen

or twenty miles or more from the abode of any white inhabitants. In consequence of their scattered situation, journeys were sometimes to be performed of twenty or fifty miles, for the sole purpose of having the staple of an ox yoke mended, or some other mechanical job, in itself trifling, but absolutely essential for the successful prosecution of business. These journeys had to be performed through the wilderness, at a great

expense of time, and, in many cases, the only safe guide to direct their course were the township lines made by the surveyors.

The want of mills to grind the first harvests was in itself a great evil. Prior to the year 1800 many families used a small hand-mill, properly called a *sweet-mill*, which took the hard labor of two hours to supply flour enough for one person a single day. About the year 1800 one or two grist-mills, operating by water power, were erected. One of these was at Newburg, now in Cuyahoga county. But the distance of many of the settlements from the mills, and the want of roads, often rendered the expense of grinding a single bushel equal the value of two or three.

The difficulties of procuring subsistence for a family, in such circumstances, must be obvious. Often would a man leave his family in the wilderness with a stinted supply of food, and with his team or pack-horse go perhaps some twenty or thirty miles for provisions. The necessary appendages of his

journey would be an axe, a pocket compass, fireworks, and blanket and bells. He cut and beat his way through the woods with his axe, and forded almost impassable streams. When the day was spent he stopped where he was, fastened his bells to his beasts, and set them at liberty to provide for themselves. Then he would strike a fire, not only to dissipate, in some degree, the gloom and damps of night, but to annoy the gnats and mosquitos, and prevent the approach of wolves, bears and panthers. Thus the night passed, with the trees for his shelter. At early dawn, or perhaps long before, he is listening to catch the sound of bells, to him sweet music, for often many hours of tedious wanderings were consumed ere he could find his team and resume his journey. If prospered, on reaching his place of destination, in obtaining his expected supply, he follows his lonely way back to his anxious and secluded family, and perhaps has scarce time to refresh and rest himself ere the same journey and errand had to be repeated.

Geauga suffered much from the "Great Drouth" in the summer of 1845, the following brief description of which was communicated to Dr. S. P. Hildreth, by Gov. Seabury Ford, and published in "Silliman's Journal."

The district of country which suffered the most was about one hundred miles in length, and fifty or sixty in width, extending nearly east and west parallel with the lake, and in some places directly bordering on the shore of this great inland sea. There was no rain from the last of March, or the 1st of April, until the 10th of June, when there fell a little rain for one day, but no more until the 2d of July, when there probably fell half an inch, as it made the roads a little muddy. From this time no more rain fell until early in September. This long-continued drouth reduced the streams of water to mere rills, and many springs and wells heretofore unfailing became dry, or nearly so. The grass crop entirely failed, and through several counties the pasture grounds in places were so dry, that in walking across them the dust would rise under the feet, as in highways. So dry was the grass in meadows, that fires, when accidentally kindled, would run over them as over a stubble-field, and great caution was required to prevent damage from them. The crop of oats and corn was nearly destroyed. Many fields of wheat so perished that no attempt was made to harvest them. Scions set in the nursery dried up for lack of sap in the stocks, and many of the forest trees withered, and all shed their leaves much earlier than usual. The health of the inhabitants was not materially affected, although much sickness was anticipated. Grasshoppers were multiplied exceedingly in many places, and destroyed every green thing that the drouth had spared, even to the thistles and elder-tops by the roadside.

The late frosts and cold drying winds of the spring months cut off nearly all the fruit, and what few apples remained were defective

at the core, and decayed soon after being gathered in the fall. Many of the farmers sowed fields of turnips in August and September, hoping to raise winter food for their cattle, but the seed generally failed to vegetate for lack of moisture. So great was the scarcity of food for the domestic animals, that early in the autumn large droves of cattle were sent into the valley of the Scioto, where the crops were more abundant, to pass the winter, while others were sent eastward into the borders of Pennsylvania. This region of country abounds in grasses, and one of the staple commodities is the produce of the dairy. Many stocks of dairy cows were broken up and dispersed, selling for only four or five dollars a head, as the cost of wintering would be more than their worth in the spring.

Such great losses and suffering from the effects of drouth have not been experienced in Ohio for many years, if at all since the settlement of the country. As the lands become more completely cleared of the forest trees, dry summers will doubtless be more frequent. In a region so near a large body of water we should expect more rain than in one at a distance. The sky in that district is, nevertheless, much oftener covered with clouds than in the southern portion of the State, where rains are more abundant; but the dividing ridge, or height of land between Lake Erie and the waters of the Ohio, lacks a range of high hills to attract the moisture from the clouds and cause it to descend in showers of rain.

TRAVELLING NOTES.

An Amusing Old Lady.—On leaving Painesville on this the last morning of September, my attention was arrested at a little

depot on the outskirts by an old lady, evidently a character. She was seated on a box; an eight-year-old boy was by her side, and she was smoking a pipe. Changes were being made in the gauge of the track, with consequent confusion at the depot, with scant accommodation for waiting passengers. She was virtuously indignant. "All the railroad men care for is to get our money," she said; then pulled away. After a little the locomotive came up drawing a single car; in a twinkling it was filled with a merry lot of rural people, laughing and chatting, exhilarated by the air of a perfect September morning, sunny and bracing.

I object.—While waiting for the start something was said about smoking in the car, whereupon a gentleman exclaimed: "If any person objects we must not smoke." Instantly came from a distant corner, in the shrill, screaming tones of some ancient woman: "*I object.*" The announcement was received with a shout of laughter, in which everybody seemed to join. It was evident that every soul in that car felt that "*I object*" had such an abhorrence of tobacco smoke, that if the man in the moon got out his pipe she would know it after a few puffs; that is, if the wind was right.

My sympathy was excited for the old lady at the deprivation of her pipe-smoke, and so tried, as we started, to relieve her mind by conversation. As is not unusual with humanity, herself was an interesting topic. She was, she told me, fifty-five years old; her parents born in Connecticut, she in "York State," but from five years old had lived in Geauga county. In turn I told her what I was doing, travelling over the State to make a book. "Make money out of it?" inquired she. "Hope so." As I said this she dropped into a brown study, evidently thinking what a grand thing, making money! That thought having time to soak in, she broke the silence with: "My husband died twelve years ago;" then putting her hand on the shoulder of the boy, as if joyed at the thought, added: "This is my man; took him at five months—first time seen the *kears*."

As we were passing some sheep, I inquired: "Sheep plenty in this country, madam?" "Yes. I've got some, but no such poor scrawny things as those," she said, smirking her nostrils and pointing so contemptuously at the humble nibbling creatures, scattered over a field below us, that I felt sorry for them. Soon after crossing a country road whereon was a flock of turkeys, it came my turn to point, as I said: "How bad those turkeys would feel if they knew Christmas was coming." "What?" said she. She had got a new idea: Turkeys dreading Christmas when everybody else was so glad.

Burton.—The ride over from the depot to Burton is a little over two miles westerly. Burton stands on a hill, and it loomed up pleasantly as I neared it, reminding me of the old-time New England villages. It was

largely settled from Cheshire, Connecticut, which also stands on a hill. The prospect from the village is beautiful and commanding in every direction, takes in a circuit of sixty or seventy miles, including points in Trumbull and Portage counties; north I discerned over a leafy expanse spires in Chardon, eight miles distant; and south the belfry of Hiram College at Garrettsville, fourteen miles away. As I look the one makes me think of Peter Chardon Brookes, its founder; and the other of James Garfield, for there he went to school. The county is charmingly diversified with hills and valleys. About ten miles from the shore of Lake Erie and nearly parallel to it is the dividing ridge, on which are points nearly 800 feet above the lake, as Little Mountain and Thompson Ledge; the mean surface of the county is about 500 feet above the lake.

The New Connecticut People.—General Garfield in a speech at Burton, September 16, 1873, before the Historical Society of Geauga County, drew a pleasant picture descriptive of the character of the people, a large majority of whom are descendants of emigrants from Connecticut. He said: "On this Western Reserve are townships more thoroughly New England in character and spirit than most of the towns of New England to-day. Cut off from the metropolitan life that has been molding and changing the spirit of New England, they have preserved here in the wilderness the characteristics of New England as it was when they left it in the beginning of the century. This has given to the people of the Western Reserve those strongly marked qualities which have always distinguished them."

When the Reserve was surveyed in 1796 by Gen. Cleveland there were but two white families of settlers on the entire lake shore region of Northern Ohio. One of these was at Cleveland and the other at Sandusky. By the close of the year 1800 there were thirty-two settlements on the Reserve, though no organization of government had been established. But the pioneers were a people who had been trained in the principles and practices of civil order, and these were transplanted to their new homes. In New Connecticut there was little of that lawlessness which so often characterizes the people of a new country. In many instances a township organization was completed and a minister chosen before the pioneers left home. Thus they planted the institutions of old Connecticut in their new wilderness homes.

The pioneers who first broke ground here accomplished a work unlike that which will fall to the lot of any succeeding generation. The hardships they endured, the obstacles they encountered, the life they led, the peculiar qualities they needed in their undertakings, and the traits of character developed by their work, stand alone in our history.

These pioneers knew well that the three great forces which constitute the strength and glory of a free government are—the family, the school and the church. These three they

planted here, and they nourished and cherished them with an energy and devotion scarcely equalled in any other quarter of the

world. The glory of our country can never be dimmed while these three lights are kept shining with an undimmed lustre.

BURTON is about 30 miles east of Cleveland, 8 south of Chardon, about 20 miles from Lake Erie, and $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles westerly from the P. & Y. R. R. It is a finely located village, and the seat of the county fair grounds. Newspaper:



OLD-TIME WAY OF MAKING MAPLE SUGAR.

Geauga Leader, A. R. Woolsey, editor and proprietor. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal and 1 Congregational. Bank: Houghton, Ford & Co. Population in 1880, 480.

THE MAPLE SUGAR INDUSTRY.

The peculiar industry of Geauga county is the making of maple sugar. Forty-five counties in the State make maple sugar, but Geauga, one of the smallest, yields nearly a third of the entire product, beside very large amounts of syrup of excellent quality; but no other county in the Union equals its amount of maple sugar. The entire amount for the year 1885 was a trifle less than 2,000,000 pounds, of which Geauga produced 631,000 pounds, and Ashtabula county, the next largest, 253,000 pounds. Improvements in this have taken place as in other manufactures, and the quality here made is of the very best. Where poorly made its peculiarly fine flavor is lost. Our cut, showing the old-time way, is

copied from that in Peter Parley's "Recollections of a Lifetime." The article which here follows is by Henry C. Tuttle, of Burton, who wrote it for these pages :

"The undulating and somewhat hilly character of Geauga county seems especially adapted to the growth of the sugar maple and productive of a large supply of sap. Not only does it make the largest quantity, but also the best quality of maple sweet. From using troughs hollowed out of split logs in which to catch the sap and boiling it in big iron kettles in the open air to a thick, black, sticky compound of sugar, ashes and miscellaneous dirt, which had some place in the household economy, but no market value, sugar-makers to-day use buckets with covers to keep out the rain and dirt, the latest improved evaporators, metal storage tanks, and have good sugar-houses in which the sap is quickly reduced to syrup. All this has been done at a large outlay of money, but the result proves it to have been a good investment, as the superior article made finds a ready market and brings annually from \$80,000 to \$100,000.

The season usually opens early in March, when the trees are tapped and a metal spout inserted, from which is suspended the bucket. When the flow of sap begins it is collected in galvanized iron gathering tanks, hauled to the sugar-house and emptied into the storage vats, from which it is fed by a pipe to the evaporator. The syrup taken from the evaporator is strained, and if sugar is to be made, goes at once into the sugar-pan, where it is boiled to the proper degree, and caked in pound and one-half cakes. If syrup is to be made, it is allowed to cool, and is then reheated and cooled again, to precipitate the silica. It is then drawn off into cans and is ready for market.

The greatest care and cleanliness is required to make the highest grade of sugar and syrup, and the fragrant maple flavor is only preserved by converting the sap into sugar or syrup as fast as possible. If the sap stands long in the vats or is boiled a long time the flavor is lost and the color becomes dark.

The groves or "bushes" vary from 300 to 3,000 trees each, the total number of trees tapped in 1886 being 375,000. The industry is still growing, and there are probably enough groves not yet worked to make a total of 475,000, which, if tapped, would increase the output about one-third. The sugar and syrup is mostly sold at home. The principal market is Burton, centrally located, and from there it is shipped to consumers in all parts of the country, the larger proportion going to the Western States."

TRAVELLING NOTES.

Burton is a pleasant place for a few days' rest. It has a ten-acre square with homes, churches and academy grouped around it, and on it is a band-stand where, on evenings, the village band gives excellent music. The place has had some noted characters. Here lived, at the time of my original visit, two especially such, Gov. SEABURY FORD, born in Cheshire, Connecticut, in 1801, and Judge PETER HIRENCOCK, born in the same place in 1781. Mr. Ford came here when a child.

He was educated for the law, was long in political life, serving as speaker of both branches of the State Legislature, and was governor of the State in 1849-51, and died soon after from paralysis. He was an ardent Whig and greatly instrumental in carrying the State for Henry Clay.

In 1820, with a companion, Mr. D. Witter, he travelled through an almost unbroken wilderness to New Haven, Conn., for a four years' absence to obtain an education at Yale College. They both graduated, and were the

very first to do so from the young State of Ohio. While there he was elected the college "bully." This was an office for which the physically strongest man was generally chosen, to preside at class meetings and to lead in fights against the "town boys," so called, the rougher elements of the city, with whom there were sometimes conflicts. On one dark night, the latter, a mob of town boys, went so far as to draw up a cannon loaded to its mouth with missiles, in front of the college and applied the torch. It simply flashed, having been secretly spiked on the way thither. The office of "college bully" has long since become obsolete from the absence of a low-down class of people to cherish enmity against students.

Seabury Ford was one of the most efficient men known to the legislative history of the State. He gave an excellent piece of advice in a letter to his son Seabury, so characteristic of the man and so likely to be of use to some reader, that I know nothing more fitting for a close here than its quotation: "Avoid pol-

ities and public life until, by a careful and industrious attention to a legitimate and honorable calling, you have accumulated a fortune sufficiently large to entitle you to the respect and confidence of your fellow-men as a business man and a man of integrity, and sufficiently large to render you thoroughly and entirely independent of any official salary."

I walked about a mile from the village on the Chardon road to visit the old home of Peter Hitchcock, who has been defined as "Father of the Constitution of Ohio," so largely was his advice followed in framing it. I wished to see how this man of mark had lived, and was greatly pleased to find it was with full republican simplicity. It seemed like an old-time Connecticut farmhouse set down here in Ohio. Vines nestled over the attached kitchen building, and a huge milk-can, tall as a five-year-old urchin, was perched on the fence drying in the sun preparatory to being filled against to-morrow morning's visit of the man from the cheese factory. Both are shown in the engraving.

Peter Hitchcock, in 1801, graduated at Yale at the age of 20, was admitted to the bar, and in 1806 moved to Ohio and took a farm here and divided his time between clearing the wilderness, teaching and the law practice. Four years later he went to the Legislature; in 1814 was speaker of the Senate; in 1817 a member of Congress; in 1819 was a Judge of the Supreme Court, and with slight intermissions held that position until 1852, part of the time being Chief Justice. He was a leading member of the Constitutional Convention of 1850. In 1852, at the age of 70 years, after a public service of over forty years, like *Cincinnatus*, he retired to his farm and died in 1854.

He is described as having been finely proportioned, erect, strong-chested, with a large head full of solid sense; his expression sedate and Puritanic. He was profound in law, his judgment almost unerring, in words few but exact to the point. He was revered by the bar and beloved by the people, and his decisions considered as models of sound logic. Unconscious of it himself, he was great as a man and a judge.

The history of **MORTIMER D. LEGGETT**, one of Ohio's efficient generals in the rebellion, is identified with this county. He was born in Ithaca, New York, in 1821, and in 1836 came with his father's family on to a farm at Montville. He worked on the farm and studied at intervals, then went to the Teachers' Seminary at Kirtland, later studied law and was admitted to the bar in 1844, but did not until six years after begin the practice, for he became deeply interested in the subject of common schools and labored ardently with Dr. A. D. Lord, Lorin Andrews and M. F. Cowdry for the establishment of Ohio's present system of public instruction. These three gentlemen, with young Leggett, stamped the entire State at their own expense in favor of free schools.

Those two warm friends of education,

Judge Worcester, of Norwalk, and Harvey Rice, of Cleveland, fortunately were in the Legislature, and uniting their efforts in the fall of 1846, accomplished the passage of a special school law for the village of Akron, whereupon young Leggett, then but 25



PETER HITCHCOCK HOMESTEAD.

years of age, went thither and organized the first system of free graded schools west of the Alleghenies, under what is known as the "Akron School Law." The good Judge Worcester, whom I well knew—and who, by the way, was the brother of the scholar who made the dictionary—passed away many years since. Harvey Rice I found at his home in Cleveland in 1886, and although born in the last year of the last century, he was then erect, his hearing perfect, and his vision so good as to enable him to read without glasses. Moreover, he was active in instituting measures for the erection of a monument to the memory of the city's founder, now accomplished. Gen. Leggett is to-day a practising lawyer in Cleveland. His example of what a young man without experience, but enthused with a beneficent idea, can do for the public welfare, is too valuable not to have a permanent record.

In Burton I made the acquaintance of an ex-soldier of the Union army, Mr. E. P. LATHAM, whose history is a wonderful example of pluck and will power. He was early in the war in the Cumberland mountains, under the command of Gen. Morgan, where, while assisting in firing a salute from a cannon, both of his arms were blown off above the elbow. Yet Mr. Latham feeds himself, drives a fast-going horse in a buggy around Burton, keeps the accounts of a cheese factory, writes letters, manages a farm, and superintends a Sabbath-school.

At table his food is prepared for him, and he feeds himself with a fork or spoon strapped to his left stump, his right stump being paralyzed; he drives with the reins over his shoulder and back of his neck, guiding his horse, turning corners, etc., by movements of his body; and writes with his mouth.

As he wrote the specimen annexed in my presence I describe it. 1. He placed himself at the table, and with his stump moved paper and pen to the right position. 2. Picked up the pen with his mouth and held it in his teeth, pointing to the left. 3. Dipped it in

the ink. 4. Brought his face close to the table and wrote, dragging the pen across the



E. P. LATHAM, EX-SOLDIER, O. V.

paper from left to right. He had such control of it that by the combined use of his lips and teeth he turned the point so as to bring

the slit to its proper bearing for the free flow of the ink. In the engraving it is reduced one-third in size from the original.

His right stump is useless, being without sensation; he cannot feel a pin prick. It is, indeed, an inconvenience. "In winter," said he, "before retiring I am obliged to heat it by the fire, otherwise it feels in bed like a clog of ice—chills me. I have not been free from pain since my loss; I don't know what it is not to suffer; but I won't allow my mind to rest upon it—what is the use? I have now lived longer without my hands than with them, yet to-day I feel all my fingers." Then he bared his left stump and showed me the varied movements necessary for picking up and grasping things in case the remainder of his arm and hand had been there.

I persuaded him to give me a specimen of his handwriting, saying that he ought not to withhold the lesson of his life from the public; that it would be of untold benefit to the young people as an illustration of the principle never to despair, but to accept the inevitable and work with what was left; that these seeming disasters were often of the greatest benefit. "Yes," said he, "I know

Burton Ohio Oct 27th 1886
 Mr Henry Howe
 My Dear Sir
 Having lost both of my arms in
 the war for the Union each just
 above the elbow I have acquired
 the art of writing by holding my
 pen in my mouth of which this
 is a sample
 Respectfully
 E. P. Latham
 Late of the 9th Ohio Battery

SPECIMEN OF WRITING WITH A PEN HELD IN THE MOUTH, BY E. P. LATHAM, AN ARMLESS EX-SOLDIER OF THE UNION ARMY, NOW OF BURTON, OHIO.

it; but for this, I might to-day be in the penitentiary."

Mr. Latham is rather tall, erect, slender, with an intellectual and somewhat sad expression, the result I presume of never ceasing pain. I once met while travelling a young man, a stranger, whose every breath was in pain, one of his lungs having when diseased become attached to his ribs; his expression was like that of Mr. Latham's.

Mr. Latham has a family and enjoys life because his mind is fully occupied with pleasant duties. A French author, in writing a book

entitled "The Art of Being Happy," finally summed it in three words, "An absorbing pursuit;" and this Mr. Latham has. Then he can pride himself on being original; does things differently from anybody else. A lady said to me, "I was one day walking behind Mr. Latham, when a sudden gust of wind blew off his hat; with his foot he turned it over, bent down and thrust in his head, arose and then walked away independent, as though he felt that was the proper way to put on a hat." And it was for Mr. Latham.

CHARDON IN 1846.—Chardon is the county-seat, 170 miles northeast of Columbus, and twenty-eight from Cleveland. It was laid out about the year 1808, for the county-seat, and named from Peter *Chardon* Brookes, of Boston, then proprietor of the soil. There are but few villages in Ohio that stand upon such an elevated, commanding ridge as this, and it can be seen in some directions for several



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

VIEW ON PUBLIC SQUARE IN CHARDON.

miles : although but fourteen miles from Lake Erie, it is computed to be 600 feet above it. The village is scattered and small. In the centre is a handsome green, of about eleven acres, on which stands the public buildings, two of which, the court-house and Methodist church, are shown in the engraving. The Baptist church and a classical academy, which are on or face the public square, are not



E. D. King, Photo., Chardon, 1887.

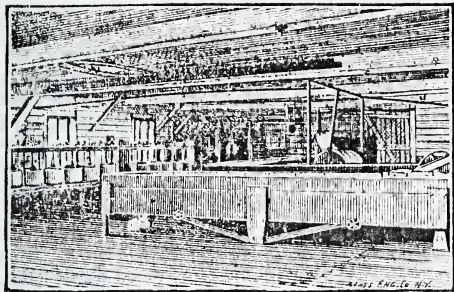
BUSINESS BLOCK ON PUBLIC SQUARE, CHARDON.

shown in this view. Chardon has six stores, a newspaper printing office, and in 1840 had 446 inhabitants.—*Old Edition.*

Chardon, county-seat of Geauga county, is on the P. & Y. R. R. It is beautifully situated on a hill, and together with Bass Lake, three miles, and Little Mountain, seven miles distant, is somewhat of a summer resort. County officers

in 1888 : Auditor, Sylvester D. Hollenbeck ; Clerk, Brainard D. Ames ; Coroner, Will J. Layman ; Prosecuting Attorney, Leonard P. Burrows ; Probate Judge, Henry K. Smith ; Recorder, Charles A. Mills ; Sheriff, Wm. Martin ; Surveyor, Milton L. Maynard ; Treasurer, Charles J. Scott ; Commissioners, David A. Gates, Lester D. Taylor, Joseph N. Strong. Newspapers : *Republican*, Republican, J. O. Converse, editor and proprietor ; *Democratic Record*, Denton Bros. & King, editors and proprietors. Churches : 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Congregationalist, 1 Baptist, and 1 Disciple. Bank : Geauga Saving & Loan Association, B. B. Woodbury, president, S. S. Smith, cashier.

Population in 1880, 1,081. School census in 1886, 321 ; Chas. W. Carroll, superintendent.



E. D. King, Photo.

VIEW IN KING'S CHEESE FACTORY, CHARDON.

seeded their pastures, cheese-making increased. In the Centennial year 1876, the dairy productions of the county were, butter, 672,641 pounds ; cheese, 4,136,231. Only three counties in Ohio made more, but those were much larger in territory. In 1885, in this county was made, butter, 686,207 pounds, and cheese, 1,550,832 pounds. Ashtabula, Lorain, Portage and Trumbull now exceed it in cheese-making, though none of them come up to within three-quarters of Geauga's figures for 1876.

In 1862 began the great revolution in the manufacture of cheese, dairymen sending their milk to factories to be worked up by the co-operative system. In a few years every township had its one or more cheese factories, until they summed up about sixty in the county—a wonderful relief to the domestic labor of the women. Butter and cheese is now shipped direct from this county to Liverpool.

Process of Cheese Manufacture.—The milk is brought to the factory at morning and evening of each day. Here it is weighed and strained into large vats surrounded by running spring water. It is cooled to about 60° F. and a sufficient quantity of rennet added to set the curd. The curd is then cut with knives made for the purpose, into small cubes and heated by steam to 90° F. Then the whey is drawn off and the curd salted, two and a half to three pounds of salt to 100 pounds of milk. The curd is then put into hoops and pressed for two hours, then the bandages of cheese cloth are put on and the cheese again goes to press for twenty-four hours, when it is taken out and goes to the curing-house, where it is rubbed and turned every day for thirty to forty days, when it is ready for market.

TRAVELLING NOTES.

Oct. 5.—I came with a load of passengers early this morning in a public hack from Chardon to Painesville, distance ten miles, Chardon being on high table land, the clouds are apt to gather there, and so we started in mists which the sun dispelled and warmed us up and we went through a rich country of gentle hills and valleys. We passed orchards

The term "Cheesedom," as applied to the Western Reserve, has led strangers to suppose that the dairy was the great source relied upon for the support of the farmers. This is an error, for in no part of the Union is mixed husbandry more prevalent, and when grass fails the farmers fall back upon their cultivated crops and great variety and abundance of fruits. It is true cheese and butter making are the most important industries.

The pioneer women were skilled in cheese-making in their Eastern homes, and when the settlers had enclosed and

and had the pleasant sight of men and boys in the trees gathering the many-colored apples and stowing them away in bags hanging from the branches. I observed some noble hickories, and was pointed to a tree from which at a single season four and a half bushels had been gathered. The maples were but just beginning to blush. Geauga

is the favorite home of the maple and its maple sugar industry the greatest in the Union, and the sugar excelling in quality.

Front Streams.—Geauga has, with Erie, the distinction of being the only one of two counties that I know of in Ohio that has a stream of water so pure and cold as to be the native home of the speckled brook trout. In Erie the source is a cold spring at Castalia gushing forth from a prairie. In Geauga it is in the vicinity of where we are passing to-day, below the conglomerate rock, at the base of which the filtered pure water gushes forth in streams, forming the head-waters of Chagrin river.

Past and Present on the Reserve.—Travelers by rail see comparatively little. My ride by hack was a refreshing change, an eye feast. In my original journey on horseback through the Reserve I was continually reminded of the Connecticut of that time by the large number of red houses, red barns and little district school-houses by the roadside, also red. Gone are these red things, and gone mostly are the people, and gone the country taverns with their barroom shelves filled with liquor bottles. The boys and girls of that time now living are largely grand-parents. Now the farmhouses are white or a neutral tint, many of them ornate, the creations of skilled architects; all of those hereabouts have porches either upon the main building or upon the addition. Labor-saving machines and implements and conveniences, both on the farm and in the dwelling, have saved much untold back-aching drudgery and given leisure for the more delicate things. Farmers' wives can any time pick up *Harper's Weekly* or *Monthly* and read an article on entomology, maybe an instructive one on the habits of the bumble-bee, and not feel as though they were committing a sin—encroaching on valuable time that ought to be given to melting snow in a huge kettle hanging over backlogs, whereby to get water and worry through the week's washing.

The dreadful isolation and loneliness of farm-life is a thing of the past. Good roads have overcome this and brought town and country together shaking hands. Most families have representatives in some neighboring city or on farms farther west, and they often visit the old homestead, bringing their children, and renew the old ties. The cricket still sings somewhere around the premises, the doves still coo from the eaves; the clover, fragrant as ever, finds them out and steals into their noses. Books, magazines are in every dwelling and education general; and social intercourse has changed and broadened their lives. Noah Webster lies alongside the Family Bible with the photographic album, wherein are absent friends and the latest arrival by the "limited express"—limited by the capacities of maternity. "Was there ever such a pretty baby?" The genus gawky is no more and no longer one hears uncoouth speech and expressions, such as: "I want ter know!" "Dew tell," "I

kinder reckon," "Stun wall!" "Pale the keow!" etc.

Stage-Coach Talk.—Nearing Painesville, our way over the height of land was through winding ravines with their running streams, and one spot was pointed out to me by a gentleman by my side, where was nestled in a nook a homestead that seemed as a sort of paradise. "I had rather live there," he said, "as those people live in these surroundings than on Euclid avenue." He was of the law, a large man from Chardon; reminded me of Tom Corwin, whom I knew, and like him had a dark complexion and run to adipose; and, as Corwin would have done, beguiled the way with amusing stories, and his budget was running over.

As we started out of the village, he said: "Some of us have been making a sort of social census of Chardon; the result is: three bachelors, four old maids (that is, counting girls over 35 as such), five widowers and seventy widows." Thought I, if that is a quiz, I admire your ingenuity. If a fact, it is astounding as an earthquake. My courtesy led me to apparently take the shock, and so I put in "Why does Chardon so run to widows? Was the town gotten up for them?" "No," said he, "not exactly that; they all have children and come from the country around to educate them, the schools and morals of the people are so excellent, and it is such a healthy pretty spot, with such abundance of everything and living so cheap."

Dropping the widows, we launched on to other subjects; one was the false idea that young and inexperienced people have of men of high station and reputation. "I was," he said, "bred on a farm and knew nothing of the world. When a young man I journeyed to Columbus and called upon the Governor in his audience chamber in the State House. Ushered into his presence, I trembled as an aspen. He invited me to a seat, and I was in the act of sitting down in a chair, when a leg slipped out of its socket. 'Hold on,' said he, 'let me fix that.' Then he stooped to his knees and slipped the chair leg in its place. In a twinkling my awe vanished. I saw the Governor of Ohio, kneeling before me, was as other men; so when he arose I was as calm as a May morning. The governor was R. B. Hayes."

The timid, sensitive boy is of all others to be admired, for he has the first requisition of genius and heroism—*impressibility*. The old Athenians, that lovable people, had it to a superlative degree; and how heroic and intellectual were they and how exquisite their art, their architecture and statuary. Those creations of their genius seen under the tender blue skies of that soft, delicious climate, amid the moving figures of the beautiful Athenians arrayed in their simple loose garments of white that swayed in graceful folds around their persons, must have completed a landscape that touched the rude Scythian brought into their presence with a sense akin to the celestial. The greatest, no matter how high their station, at times may be timid.

Nothing is so dreadful to man as man. It is the world of intellect that at times awes the strongest. Intellect is of God, and its possession makes man godlike. One who had been a cabinet minister, a governor of a great State, and a soldier of national reputation, recently to a question of mine replied: "Yes, to this day I at times suffer from sensitiveness, even just before I begin such a simple duty as questioning a witness in court." As he thus spake, my regard for him, which was high before, increased.

If the young nervous boy, who shrinks on hearing his name called in school, could real-

ize the grand truth, that when a sense of duty impels, that with *action* timidity vanishes, and that he of all others will prove the most capable of heroic things, a great point would be gained for the world into which he has arrived for the express purpose of developing himself and helping to make it better. "Why do you tremble so?" said an old officer to a young lieutenant of Wellington's army just at the opening of a battle. "Do you feel bad?" "Yes, sir, I do," he rejoined; "and if you felt as bad as I do you would run away."

MIDDLEFIELD is about 30 miles east of Cleveland and about 25 miles south of Lake Erie, on the P. & Y. R. R. Newspaper: *Messenger*, Independent, C. B. Murdock, editor. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal and 1 Wesleyan Methodist. Industries: 1 grist, 2 saw and woodworking mills, brick and tile, cheese factories, etc. Population in 1880, 325. The vicinity abounds in mineral springs. Geauga has several other small villages, as Parkman, 16 miles S. E. of Chardon; Hintsburg, 6 miles east, and Chester Cross Roads, in the northwestern corner of the county.

GREENE.

GREENE COUNTY was formed from Hamilton and Ross, May 1, 1863, and named from Gen. Nathaniel Greene, of the revolution. The soil is generally clayey; the surface on the east is flat and well adapted to grazing, the rest of the county is rolling and productive in wheat and corn. Considerable water-power is furnished by the streams. It has some fine limestone quarries, and near Xenia, on Caesar's creek, is a quarry of beautifully variegated marble. The principal productions are wheat, corn, rye, grass, grass seed, oats, barley, sheep and swine. Area, 430 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 131,197; in pasture, 35,693; woodland, 31,514; lying waste, 6,668; produced in wheat, 362,749 bushels; oats, 183,639; corn, 2,560,852; flax, 72,500 pounds; wool, 129,355; horses owned, 10,703; cattle, 18,986; sheep, 33,411; hogs, 30,191. School census, 1886, 9,027; teachers, 183. It has 87 miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Bath,	1,717	2,593	New Jasper,		1,013
Beaver Creek,	1,762	2,470	Ross,	1,310	1,335
Cesar Creek,	1,730	1,174	Silver Creek,	2,435	2,155
Cedarville,		2,702	Spring Valley,		1,562
Jefferson,		1,643	Sugar Creek,	2,379	1,588
Miami,	1,230	2,733	Xenia,	5,190	10,381

Population in 1820 was 10,509; 1840, 17,753; 1860, 26,197; 1880, 31,549, of whom 23,747 were Ohio-born; Kentucky, 1,645; Virginia, 1,377; Pennsylvania, 854; Indiana, 340; New York, 230; Ireland, 729; and Germany, 384.

The Shawnee town, "*Old Chillicothe*," was on the Little Miami, in this county, about three and a half miles north of the site of Xenia; it was a place of note,

and is frequently mentioned in the annals of the early explorations and settlements of the West. It was sometimes called the Old Town.

In the year 1773 Capt. Thomas Bullit, of Virginia, one of the first settlers of Kentucky, was proceeding down the Ohio river, with a party, to make surveys and a settlement there, when he stopped and left his companions on the river, and passed through the wilderness to Old Chillicothe, to obtain the consent of the Indians to his intended settlement. He entered the town alone, with a flag of truce, before he was discovered. The Indians, astonished at his boldness, flocked around him, when the following dialogue ensued between him and a principal chief, which we derive from Butler's "Notes on Kentucky:"

Indian Chief. What news do you bring? are you from the Long Knife? If you are an ambassador, why did you not send a runner?

Bullit. I have no bad news. The Long Knife and the Red men are at peace, and I have come among my brothers to have a friendly talk with them about settling on the other side of the Ohio.

Indian Chief. Why did you not send a runner?

Bullit. I had no runner swifter than myself, and as I was in haste, I could not wait the return of a runner. If you were hungry and had killed a deer, would you send your squaw to town to tell the news, and wait her return before you would eat?

This reply of Bullit put the bystanders in high humor; they relaxed from their native gravity and laughed heartily. The Indians conducted Bullit into the principal wigwam of the town, and regaled him with venison, after which he addressed the chief as follows:

*Brothers:—*I am sent with my people, whom I left on the Ohio, to settle the country

on the other side of that river, as low down as the falls. We came from Virginia. I only want the country to settle and to cultivate the soil. There will be no objection to your hunting and trapping in it, as heretofore. I hope you will live with us in friendship.

To this address the principal chief made the following reply.

*Brother:—*You have come a hard journey through the woods and the grass. We are pleased to find that your people in settling our country are not to disturb us in our hunting; for we must hunt to kill meat for our women and children, and to have something to buy powder and lead, and procure blankets and other necessaries. We desire you will be strong in discharging your promises towards us, as we are determined to be strong in advising our young men to be kind, friendly and peaceable towards you. Having finished his mission, Capt. Bullit returned to his men, and with them descended the river to the falls.

Some of this party of Bullit's shortly after laid out the town of Louisville, Kentucky.

The celebrated Daniel Boone was taken prisoner, with twenty-seven others, in Kentucky, in February, 1778, in the war of the revolution, and brought to Old Chillicothe. Through the influence of the British governor Hamilton, Boone, with ten others, was taken from thence to Detroit.

The governor took an especial fancy to Boone, and offered considerable sums for his release, but to no purpose, for the Indians also had taken their fancy, and so great was it that they took him back to Old Chillicothe, adopted him into a family, and fondly caressed him. He mingled with their sports, shot, fished, hunted and swam with them, and had become deeply ingratiated in their favor, when on the 1st of June, they took him to assist them in making salt in the Scioto valley, at the old salt wells, near, or at, we believe, the present town of Jackson, Jackson county. They remained a few days, and when returned to Old Chillicothe, his heart was agonized by the sight of 150 warriors, armed, painted and equipped in all the paraphernalia of savage splendor, ready to start on an expedition against Boonesborough. To avert the cruel blow that was about to fall upon his friends, he alone, on the morning of the 16th of June, escaped from his Indian companions, and arrived in time to foil the plans of the enemy, and not only saved

the borough, which he himself had founded, but probably all the frontier parts of Kentucky, from devastation.

Boone told an aged pioneer that when taken prisoner on this occasion, the Indians got out of food, and after having killed and eaten their dogs, were ten days without any other sustenance than that of a decoction made from the oozings of the inner-bark of the white-oak, which after drinking, Boone could travel with the best of them. At length the Indians shot a deer and boiled its entrails to a jelly of which they all drank, and it soon acted freely on their bowels. They gave some to Boone, but his stomach refused it. After repeated efforts, they forced him to swallow about half a pint, which he did with wry face and disagreeable retchings, much to the amusement of the simple savages, who laughed heartily. After this medicine had well operated, the Indians told Boone that he might eat; but if he had done so before it would have killed him. They then all fell to, and soon made amends for

their long fast. At Detroit, he astonished the governor by making gunpowder, he hav-

ing been shut up in a room with all the materials.

Col. John Johnston, who knew Boone well, says in a communication to us :

It is now (1847) fifty-four years since I first saw Daniel Boone. He was then about 60 years old, of a medium size, say five feet ten inches, not given to corpulency, retired, unobtrusive, and a man of few words. My acquaintance was made with him in the winter season, and I well remember his dress was of tow cloth, and not a woollen garment on his body, unless his stockings were of that material. Home-made was the common wear

of the people of Kentucky, at that time: sheep were not yet introduced into the country. I slept four nights in the house of one West, with Boone: there were a number of strangers, and he was constantly occupied in answering questions. He had nothing remarkable in his personal appearance. His son, Capt. N. Boone, now an old man, is serving in the 1st regiment United States Dragoons.

In July, 1779, the year after Boone escaped from Old Chillicothe, Col. John Bowman, with 160 Kentuckians, marched against the town. The narrative of this expedition is derived from Butler's Notes.

The party rendezvoused at the mouth of the Licking, and at the end of the second night got in sight of the town undiscovered. It was determined to await until daylight in the morning before they would make the attack; but by the imprudence of some of the men, whose curiosity exceeded their judgment, the party was discovered by the Indians before the officers and men had arrived at the several positions assigned to them. As soon as the alarm was given, a fire commenced on both sides, and was kept up, while the women and children were seen running from cabin to cabin, in the greatest confusion, and collecting in the most central and strongest. At clear day-light it was discovered that Bowman's men were from seventy to one hundred yards from the cabins, in which the Indians had collected, and which they appeared determined to defend. Having no other arms than tomahawks and rifles, it was thought imprudent to attempt to storm strong cabins, well defended by expert warriors. In consequence of the warriors collecting in a few cabins contiguous to each other, the remainder of the town was left unprotected, therefore, while a fire was kept up at the port-holes, which engaged the attention of those within, fire was set to thirty or forty cabins, which were consumed, and a considerable quantity of property, consisting of kettles and blankets, were taken from those cabins. In searching the woods near the town, 133 horses were collected.

About 10 o'clock Bowman and his party commenced their march homeward, after

having nine men killed. What loss the Indians sustained was never known, except Blackfish, their principal chief, who was wounded through the knee. After receiving the wound, Blackfish proposed to surrender, being confident that his wound was dangerous, and believing that there were among the white people surgeons that could cure him, but that none among his own people could do it.

The party had not marched more than eight or ten miles on their return home, before the Indians appeared in considerable force on their rear, and began to press hard upon that quarter. Bowman selected his ground, and formed his men in a square; but the Indians declined a close engagement, only keeping up a scattering fire. It was soon discovered that their object was to retard their march until they could procure reinforcements from the neighboring villages.

As soon as a strong position was taken by Col. Bowman, the Indians retired, and he resumed the line of march, when he was again attacked in the rear. He again formed for battle, and again the Indians retired, and the scene was acted over several times. At length, John Bulger, James Harrod and George Michael Bedinger, with about 100 more mounted on horseback, rushed on the Indian ranks and dispersed them in every direction; after which the Indians abandoned their pursuit. Bowman crossed the Ohio at the mouth of the Little Miami, and after crossing, the men dispersed to their several homes.

In the summer after this expedition Gen. Clark invaded the Indian country, an account of which is related under the head of Clark County. On his approach the Indians burnt Old Chillicothe.

The article relating to early times in Greene county is slightly abridged from a communication by Thomas C. Wright, Esq., the county auditor.

After Abdonolymus had been taken from his humble station in life, and made king of

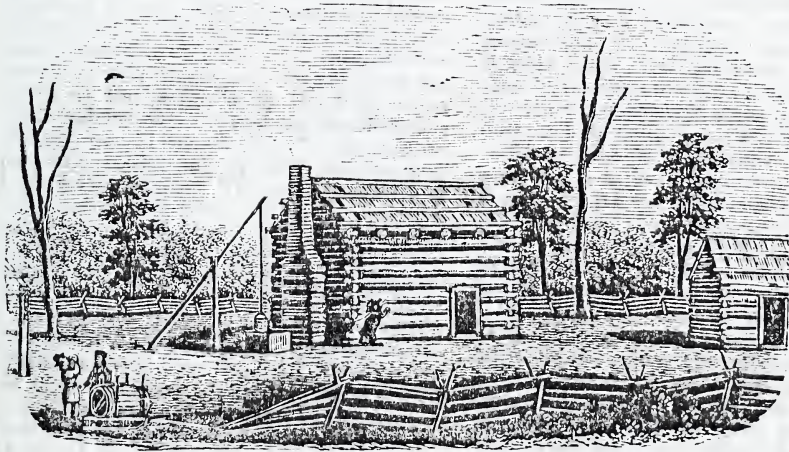
Sidonea, it is said he kept a pair of wooden shoes near his throne, to remind him of his

former obscurity, and check the pride which power is so apt to engender in the heart of man. The annexed drawing is deemed worthy of preservation, not only as a memento of early times, and serving as a contrast to the present advanced state of improvement, but on account of the historical associations it raises in the memory of the first judicial proceedings and organization of Greene county.

The house, of which the engraving is a correct representation, is yet (1846) standing, five and a half miles west of Xenia, near the Dayton road. It was built by Gen. Benj. Whiteman, a short distance south of the log cabin mill of Owen Davis, on Beaver creek. This mill, the first erected in Greene, was finished in 1798. A short distance east were erected two block-houses, and it was intended, should danger render it necessary, to connect them by a line of pickets, and include the mill within the stockade. This mill was used by the settlers of "the Dutch Station," some thirty miles distant, in the centre of Miami county.

On the 10th of May, 1803, the first court for organizing Greene county was held in this house, then the residence of Peter Borders. Wm. Maxwell, Benj. Whiteman and James Barret were the associate judges, and John Paul, clerk. The first business of the court was to lay off the county into townships, and after transacting some other business, they adjourned "until court in course," having been in session one day.

The First Court for the trial of causes was held in the same house, on Tuesday, Aug. 2, 1803, with the same associate judges, and Francis Dumlavy, presiding judge, and Daniel Simms, prosecuting attorney. "And there came a grand jury, to wit: Wm. J. Stewart, foreman, John Wilson, Wm. Buckles, Abm. Van Eaton, James Snodgrass, John Judy, Evan Morgan, Robt. Marshall, Alex. C. Armstrong, Joseph C. Vance, Joseph Wilson, John Buckhammon, Martin Mendenhall and Harry Martin, who were sworn a grand jury of inquest, for the body of Greene county." After receiving the charge "they



FIRST COURT-HOUSE IN GREENE.

retired out of court;" a circumstance not to be wondered at, as there was but one room in the house. Their place of retirement, or jury room, was a little squat-shaped pole hut, shown on the right of the view.

And now, while their honors, with becoming gravity, are sitting behind a table ready for business, and the grand jury making solemn inquest of crimes committed, the contrast between the state of the county then and at present, naturally presents itself to the mind. Since then, forty-four years ago—a period within the recollection of many of our citizens—and what a change! Then it was almost an entire wilderness—a primeval forest, planted by the hand of nature. The first house in Greene county was built by Daniel Wilson, who is now living near Centerville, Montgomery county. It was raised on the 7th day of April, 1796, about four miles from where Bellbrook has long since been laid out, in Sugarcreek town-

ship. In 1798 Thomas Tomsley settled near the falls of Massie's creek, some eight miles from Xenia. The same year James Gallo-way, Sr., settled on the Little Miami, two miles north of Oldtown. Isaiah and Wm. Garner Sutton erected the first house in Caesar's Creek township, in 1799, about five miles south of Xenia, near where the Bulls-kinn road crosses Caesar's creek. Caesarsville was laid out by T. Carnel, in 1800, and the first house in it was built the year following. It was expected to become the county-seat, but was finally rejected in favor of Xenia. Caesarsville, at the time of this court, contained a few log-cabins, and so scattered about, miles apart, the traveller might find one of these primitive dwellings sending up its smoke from a mud and stick chimney among the giants of the forest, each cabin with a little patch of a corn-field, thickly dotted over with girdled trees. A bridle-path, or blazed trees, led the traveller from

one to the other. But they were the abodes of contentment, simplicity of manners, whole-hearted hospitality and generosity of soul, which does honor to human nature and gives a charm to existence.

But to return to the court. From a careful examination of the records and other sources of information I cannot learn there was any business for the grand jury when they retired. But they were not permitted to remain idle long: the spectators in attendance promptly took the matter into consideration. They, doubtless, thought it a great pity to have a learned court and nothing for it to do: so they set to and cut out employment for their honors by engaging in divers hard fights at fisticuffs, right on the ground. So it seems our pioneers fought for the benefit of the court. At all events, while their honors were waiting to settle differences according to law, they were making up issues and settling them by trial "*by combat*"—a process by which they avoided the much complained of "law's delay," and incurred no other damages than black eyes and bloody noses, which were regarded as mere trifles, of course. Among the incidents of the day, characteristic of the times, was this: A Mr. —, from Warren county, was in attendance. Owen Davis, the owner of the mill, who, by the way, was a brave Indian fighter, as well as a kind-hearted, obliging man, charged this Warren county man with speculating in pork, alias stealing his neighbor's hogs. The insult was resented—a combat took place forthwith, in which Davis proved victorious. He then went into court, and planting himself in front of the judges, he observed, addressing himself particularly to one of them, "Well, Ben, I've whipped that d—d hog-thief—what's the damage—what's to pay?" and thereupon, suiting the action to the word, he drew out his buckskin purse, containing eight or ten dollars, and slammed it down on the table—then shaking his fist at the judge, whom he addressed, he continued, "Yes, Ben, and if you'd steal a hog, d—n you, I'd whip you, too." He had, doubtless, come to the conclusion, that, as there was a court, the luxury of fighting could not be indulged in gratis, and he was for paying up as he went. Seventeen witnesses were sworn and sent before the grand jury, and nine bills of indictment were found the same day—all for affrays and assaults and batteries committed after the court was organized. To these indictments the parties all pleaded guilty, and were fined—Davis among the rest, who was fined eight dollars for his share in the transactions of the day.

The following is the first entry made on the record after the grand jury retired: "The court then proceeded to examine the several candidates for the surveyor's office, and James Galloway, Jr., being well qualified, was appointed surveyor of said county." On the second day of the term Joseph C. Vance (father of ex Gov. Vance, of Champaign county) was appointed to make the necessary arrangements for establishing the

seat of justice, who, with David Huston and Joseph Wilson, his securities, entered into a bond, with a penalty of \$1500 for the faithful performance of his duties. He surveyed and laid out the town of Xenia (which, by the way, is an old French word, signifying a new-year's gift) the same season, for at the next December term he was allowed "\$49.25 for laying off the town of Xenia, finding chainmen, making plots and selling lots." On the third day of the term Daniel Symmes was allowed twenty dollars for prosecuting in behalf of the State. The presiding judge then left the court, but it was continued by the associate judges for the transaction of county business. In addition to the duties now pertaining to associate judges, they discharged the duties now performed by the board of county commissioners. Archibald Lowry and Griffith Poos were each licensed to keep a tavern in the town of Springfield, on the payment of eight dollars for each license. A license was also granted to Peter Borders to keep a tavern at his house, on the payment of four dollars, "together with all legal fees." So our old log-house has the honor of having the first learned court held within its rough walls; and, in addition to that, it was, in fact, the first *hotel* ever licensed in the county in which hog and hominy and new corn whiskey could be had in abundance. Perhaps the court was a little interested in granting the license. Like old Jack Falstaff, they might like "to take their own ease in their own inn." James Galloway, Sr., was appointed county treasurer. The court then adjourned, having been in session three days.

On the 19th day of the same month (August), the associate judges held another court for the transaction of county business. They continued to meet and adjourn from day to day, waiting for the lister of taxable property to return his book, until the 22d, when they made an order, that fifty cents should be paid for each wolf killed within the bounds of the county, and "that the largest block-house should be appropriated to the use of a jail;" and Benjamin Whiteman, Esq., was appointed, in behalf of the county, to contract for repairing it—a decisive mark of civilization. Among the allowances, at this term, there was one of six dollars to Joseph C. Vance, for carrying the election returns of Sugar Creek township to Cincinnati; and a like sum to David Huston, for returning the poll-book of Beaver Creek. He afterwards held the office of associate judge twenty-one years, and twice represented Greene county in the State legislature. He lived the life of an honest man—was beloved and respected by all who knew him. He died in 1843. The clerk and sheriff were allowed twenty dollars each for ex-officio fees, and Jacob Shingledecker, nine dollars and fifty cent, for preparing the block-house to serve as a jail—a great perversion from the original design of the building, as it was intended at first to keep unwelcome visitors out, and ended in keeping

unwilling visitors *in*. It was ordered by the court, that the inhabitants of Mad River township should be exempted from the payment of taxes, or rather, their taxes were reduced two cents on each horse and one cent on each cow. The reason assigned for this favor was "*for erecting public buildings.*" As we have seen no public buildings yet but the two block-houses, and the one which figures at the head of this communication, the reader would, doubtless, be much surprised that the erection of these should be deemed sufficiently meritorious as, in part, to exempt the inhabitants from the payment of taxes. But these public buildings were situated in Cincinnati. We apprehend that but few of our citizens are aware of the fact, that the first settlers in this county contributed to the erection of public buildings in Cincinnati—the old stone court-house, we suppose, which was burnt down while used as barracks in time of the last war, and the hewed log jail which stood on the north side of the public square.

The first supreme court was held in the same house, on the 25th day of October, 1803, by their honors Samuel Huntington and Wm. Spriggs, judges; William Maxwell, sheriff, John Paul, clerk, and Arthur St. Clair, Esq., of Cincinnati, prosecuting attorney. Richard Thomas was admitted an attorney and counsellor at law. Nothing more was done, and the court adjourned the same day.

At the November term of the court of common pleas, the first thing was to arraign Thomas Davis, a justice of the peace, for misconduct in office. He pleaded guilty, was fined one dollar, and ordered, in the language of the record, "*to stand committed until performance.*" But what the misconduct was for which he was fined, the record sayeth not; neither is it known whether he raised the dollar, or was made familiar with the inside of the block-house. On the first day of this term, the Rev. Robert Armstrong received a license to solemnize the rites of matrimony. He and the Rev. Andrew Fulton were sent, by the general associate synod of Scotland, as missionaries to Kentucky, and arrived at Maysville, in 1798; but, not liking the institution of slavery, Mr. Fulton went to the neighborhood where South Hanover now is, Indiana, and Mr. Armstrong came to Greene county, Ohio. This was the commencement of the Seceder denomination in this county. From this small beginning it has become the most numerous, perhaps, of any other in the county. They form a large portion of an orderly, law-abiding and industrious population—strict in observing the Sabbath and in discharge of their religious duties, and correct in moral conduct. They are mostly farmers, in independent circumstances. Mr. Armstrong was a small man, of vast learning, with the simplicity, in some things, of a child. An anecdote is told of his being at a log-rolling, assisting to carry a log, and having but a few inches of handspike, the weight

of it resting mostly on him. The person with whom he was lifting, seeing his situation, said, "Stop, Mr. Armstrong—let me give you more handspike." "No," said the Rev. gentleman, "no more stick for me; I have already as much as I can carry." He was universally esteemed and respected. He died in 1818. He brought a very large library of books with him, and was very liberal in lending them. To this circumstance, perhaps, may be attributed the fact, that more books have been sold and read in this county than in any other of the same population in the State.

At this term, in the case of Wm. Orr *vs.* Peter Borders, leave was given to amend the declaration, on payment of costs—an indication that some attention began to be paid to special pleading. The first civil case that was tried by a jury was that of Wallingsford *vs.* Vandolah. A verdict was rendered for the plaintiff of twenty-four cents, upon which "he paid the jury and constable fees."

At the December term of the common pleas four cases of assault and battery were tried by jury, which took up the first day. The day following, this entry was made: William Chipman *vs.* Henry Storm, "judgment confessed for one cent damages and costs." But such is the imperfect manner in which the records were kept, that it is impossible to ascertain what the subject matter of the controversy was in which such heavy damages were admitted. The court decided that the fee paid to the State's attorney, at the August term, was illegal, and should be refunded. This was the result of "sober second thoughts" of the court about that twenty dollar fee, for which the attorney came from Cincinnati, more than fifty miles, through the woods, and drew nine bills of indictment and attended to the cases. At this term Andrew Read, an early settler near where the beautiful village of Fairfield now is, took his seat on the bench as associate judge, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the election of William Maxwell to the office of sheriff. The first view and survey of a new road route was granted at this term. It was to commence at Springfield, pass the Yellow spring and intersect the Pinkney road near Isaac Morgan's. Wm. Maxwell, Lewis Davis and Thomas Tounsley were appointed viewers, and James Galloway, Junr., surveyor. So our fellow-citizen, Maj. Galloway, was the first county surveyor, surveyed the first road by order of the court and afterwards made a map of the county, in its present metes and bounds, showing all the surveys and sections of the land, with their divisions and subdivisions into tracts. Tavern licenses were granted to Thomas Fram, William Moore, and James McPherson to keep taverns in their houses for one year, and so ended the term.

The June term of 1804 was the last court ever held in the old log-house. It was composed of the same judges, clerk and sheriff, with Arthur St. Clair, Esq., of Cincinnati, prosecuting attorney. The writer of this has been informed he wore a cocked hat and a

sword. William McFarland was foreman of the grand jury. A singular incident took place at the opening of this court. There was a shelf in one corner, consisting of a board on two pins inserted in the wall, containing a few books, among which counsellor St. Clair searched for a Bible, on which to swear the jury. At length he took down a volume, and observed, with his peculiar lisp, "Well, gentlemen, here is a book which looks *this* like a testament." The foreman of the grand jury was accordingly sworn upon it—but the book, which so much resembled a testament in external appearance, turned out in fact to be an old volume of *The Arabian Nights Entertainment*! From this mistake, or some unknown cause, the practice of swearing on the Evangelists, has gone entirely out of use in this county, being substituted by swearing with the uplifted hand, or affirming. The grand jury found several bills of indictment, and were discharged the same day.

In proportion as cases of assault and battery begin to decrease, a sprinkling of civil suits make their appearance on the docket. Fourteen cases were called the first day, and all continued, except one in which judgment was confessed and stay of execution granted until next term. The entry of continuance was in this form: *A. B. vs. C. D. E. F.* and *G. H.* pledges for the defendant in the sum \$——. This form was observed in all cases, the amount being more or less, according to the subject matter in controversy. On Wednesday of this term Joseph Tatman produced his commission as associate judge, and took the oath of office. He afterwards, in 1816, in company with Samuel and William Casad, laid out the town of Fairfield, not far from the site of an old Indian town, named Piqua, at which Gen. George R. Clark defeated the Indians in 1780. On this day 22 cases were called: 11 continued, 2 settled, 1 judgment, 5 ruled for plea in 40 days, 1 in 10 days, 1 discontinued and 1 abated by death. This was certainly a pretty fair beginning, and quite encouraging to the learned profession.

The total amount of taxable property returned by the "listers" was \$393.04, and this levy included houses and mills, if any. As to houses, there was but one returned, and that was valued for taxation at *one dollar*! Considering the sparseness of population and small amount of property in the county, the proportion of litigation was greater then than at this time, 1817, when the total amount of taxable property is \$6,583,673. So much of a change in forty-three years. They fought less and lawed more. In newly settled counties, there appears to be a peculiar fondness among the people for lawsuits. After a court has been organized in a new county, they still continue to settle their difficulties by combat,

until fines become troublesome. The court then becomes the arena in which their contentions and quarrels are carried and finally disposed of. If one cannot afford the fine or imprisonment which would be incurred, by taking personal satisfaction, he can bring a suit, if any cause of action can be found, and no matter how small the amount claimed, or frivolous the matter, if he can only cast his adversary and throw him in the costs, he is as much gratified as if he had made him halloo "enough—take him off." It is this spirit which gives rise to so many trifling and vexatious lawsuits.

And now we take leave of our primitive dwelling-house, court-house and tavern. It is still standing, and occupied as a residence. While our drawing was being taken, an old-fashioned long-handled frying-pan was over the fire—its spacious bottom well paved with rashers of ham, sending forth a savory odor, enough to make a hungry person's mouth water. What scenes it has witnessed—what memories it recalls! It has witnessed the organization of the county, the first administration of law and justice, the first exercise of the right of suffrage through the ballot-box, and the first legal punishment of criminals. Near it the first corn was ground into meal for the use of the settlers, and here they rallied to build block-houses to protect them from the hostile attacks of the Indians. As a tavern many a weary traveller, through the tall and lonely forest, has been sheltered and refreshed beneath its humble roof. How many buckeye lads and lasses have been reared within its walls—for

"Burdly chiefs and clever hizzies
Are bred in sic a way as this is!"

How many jovial dances have been had on its punchon floor! While we may suppose some lame or lazy fellow seated on a stool in a corner, prepared with an awl or Barlow knife, to extract splinters from the heels of the dancers, as fast as the sets were over. How many courtships have been carried on during the long winter nights—the old folks asleep, and the young lovers comfortably toasting their shins over the decaying embers—happy in present love, and indulging in bright anticipations of housekeeping in a cabin.

Long mayest thou stand, old relic, as a memento of pioneer life, primitive simplicity and good old-fashioned honesty, to remind the rising generation of the hardships and privations our pioneer fathers encountered in first settling the county, and to show by this humble beginning, compared with the present state of improvement, how much honest labor, painstaking industry and thrifty management can accomplish.

JOSIAH HUNT, THE INDIAN FIGHTER.

JOSIAH HUNT resided in this county in the time of the last war with Great Britain. He was a stout, well-formed, heavy-set man, capable of enduring great

hardships and privations, and was then a member of the Methodist Episcopal church. There was a tone of candor and sincerity, as well as modesty, in his manner of relating the thrilling scenes in which he had been an actor, which left no doubt of their truth in the minds of those who heard him. He was one of Wayne's legion, and was in the battle of the Fallen Timber, on the 20th of August, 1794.

At the commencement of the onset, just after entering the fallen timber, Hunt was rushing on and about to spring over a fallen tree, when he was fired at by an Indian concealed behind it. The latter was compelled to fire in such haste that he missed his aim. It was, however, a close shave, for the bullet whizzed through the lock of his right temple, causing that ear to ring for an hour after. The Indian's body was entirely naked from the waist up, with a red stripe painted up and down his back. As soon as he fired he took to his heels. Hunt aimed at the centre of the red stripe, the Indian running zig-zag "like the worm of a fence." When he fired, the Indian bounded up and fell forward. He had fought his last battle.

He was an excellent hunter. In the winter of 1793, while the army lay at Greenville, he was employed to supply the officers with game, and in consequence was exempted from garrison duty. The sentinels had orders to permit him to leave and enter the fort whenever he chose. The Indians made a practice of climbing trees in the vicinity of the fort, the better to watch the garrison. If a person was seen to go out, notice was taken of the direction he went, his path ambushed and his scalp secured. To avoid this danger, Hunt always left the fort in the darkness of night, for said he, "when once I had got into the woods without their knowledge, I had as good a chance as they." He was accustomed, on leaving the fort, to proceed some distance in the direction he intended to hunt the next day, and bivouac for the night. To keep from freezing to death, it was necessary to have a fire; but to show a light in the enemy's country was to invite certain destruction. To avoid this danger he dug a hole in the ground with his tomahawk, about the size and depth of a hat crown. Having prepared it properly, he procured some *roth*, meaning thick white-oak bark, from a dead tree, which will retain a strong heat when covered with its ashes. Kindling a fire from flint and steel at the bottom of his "coal pit," as he termed it, the bark was severed into strips and placed in layers crosswise, until the pit was full. After it was sufficiently ignited it was covered over with dirt, with the exception of two air holes in the margin, which could be opened or closed at pleasure. Spreading down a layer of bark or brush to keep him off the cold ground, he sat down with the "coal pit" between his legs, enveloped himself in his blanket, and slept cat-dozed in an upright position. If his fire became too much smothered, he would freshen it up by blowing into one of the air holes. He declared he could make himself sweat

whenever he chose. The snapping of a dry twig was sufficient to awaken him, when, uncovering his head, he keenly scrutinized in the darkness and gloom around—his right hand on his trusty rifle "ready for the mischance of the hour." A person now, in full security from danger, enjoying the comforts and refinements of civilized life, can scarcely bring his mind to realize his situation, or do justice to the powers of bodily endurance, firmness of nerve, self-reliance and courage, manifested by him that winter. A lone man in a dreary, interminable forest swarming with enemies, bloodthirsty, crafty and of horrid barbarity, without a friend or human being to afford him the least aid, in the depth of winter, the freezing winds moaning through the bare and leafless branches of the tall trees, while the dismal howling of a pack of wolves—

"Cruel as death, and hungry as the grave;
Burning for blood, bony, gaunt and grim,"

might be heard in the distance, mingled with the howlings of the wintry winds, were well calculated to create a lonely sensation about the heart and appall any common spirit. There would he sit, nodding in his blanket, undistinguishable in the darkness from an old stump, enduring the rigor of winter, keeping himself from freezing, yet showing no fire,—calm, ready and prompt to engage in mortal combat, with whatever enemy might assail, whether Indian, bear or panther. At day-light he commenced hunting, proceeding slowly and with extreme caution, looking for game and watching for Indians at the same time. When he found a deer, previously to shooting it, he put a bullet in his mouth, ready for reloading his gun with all possible dispatch, which he did before moving from the spot, casting searching glances in every direction for Indians. Cautiously approaching the deer, after he had shot it, he dragged it to a tree and commenced the process of skinning with his back toward the tree, and his rifle leaning against it, in reach of his right hand. And so with his rear protected by the tree, he would skin a short time, then straighten up and scan in every direction, to see if the report of his rifle had brought an Indian in his vicinity, then apply himself to skinning again. If he heard a stick break, or any, the slightest noise indicating the proximity of animal life, he clutched his rifle instantly, and was on the alert prepared for any emergency. Having skinned and cut up the animal, the four-quarters were packed in the hide, which was so arranged as to be slung on his back like a knapsack, with which

he wended his way to the fort. If the deer was killed far from the garrison, he only brought in the four-quarters. One day he got within gun-shot of three Indians unperceived by them. He was on a ridge and they in a hollow. He took aim at the foremost one, and waited some time for a chance for two to range against each other, intending, if they got in that position, to shoot two and take his chance with the other in single combat. But they continued marching in Indian file, and though he could have killed either of them, the other two would have made the odds against him too great, so he let them pass unmolested. Amidst all the danger to which he was constantly exposed, he passed unharmed.

Owing to the constant and powerful exercise of the faculties, his ability to hear and discriminate sounds was wonderfully increased, and the perceptive faculties much enlarged. He made \$70 that winter by hunting, over and above his pay as a soldier.

At the treaty at Greenville, in 1795, the Indians seemed to consider Hunt as the next

greatest man to Wayne himself. They inquired for him, got round him, and were loud and earnest in their praises and compliments: "Great man, Capt. Hunt—great warrior—good hunting man; Indian no can kill!" They informed him that some of their bravest and most cunning warriors had often set out expressly to kill him. They knew how he made his secret camp-fire, the ingenuity of which excited their admiration. The parties in quest of him had often seen him—could describe the dress he wore, and his cap, which was made of a raccoon's skin with the tail hanging down behind, the front turned up and ornamented with three brass rings. The scalp of such a great hunter and warrior they considered to be an invaluable trophy. Yet they never could catch him off his guard—never get within shooting distance, without being discovered and exposed to his death-dealing rifle.

Many years ago he went to Indiana, nor has the writer of this ever heard from him since, nor is it known among his old friends here whether he is living.

Mr. T. C. Wright, who supplied the foregoing sketch of Josiah Hunt for our first edition, also gave the annexed historical sketch of Xenia, which name is said to be from a Greek word signifying friendship.

Xenia was laid off in the forest, in the autumn of 1803, by Joseph C. Vance, on the land of John Paul, who gave the ground bounded by Main, Market, Detroit and Greene streets, for the public buildings. The first cabin was erected in April, 1804, by John Marshall, in the southwest corner of the town. The first good hewed log-house was erected for the Rev. James Fowler, of the Methodist persuasion, from Petersburg, Va.; it is still standing, and is now the latter's shop, a short distance west of the old bank. David A. Sanders built the first frame house, on the spot occupied by the new bank; it is yet standing on Main street, in Gowdy's addition.

The first supreme court was held Oct. 3, 1804. The grand jury held their deliberations under a sugar tree in the rear of the present residence of James Gowdy.

The first court of common pleas in Xenia was on the 15th of November, 1804, and was held by the associate judges. A license was granted to "William A. Beatty, to keep a tavern in the town of Xenia for one year, on the payment of \$8.00!" This was the first tavern ever licensed in the place. It was a double hewed log-house, two stories high, and was in progress of erection at the same time with Fowler's house. It stood on the south side of Main street, opposite the public square, on the spot where there now is a two story brick house, occupied as a drug store. In the west room, above stairs, the court was held. The first election in the place was held in this house. It continued to be a tavern until after the last war with Great Britain, and, until Mr. James Collier built his brick tavern on Detroit street, was the *grand hotel* of the place. In a corner of the west room there was an old-fashioned bar—the upper part enclosed with upright slats of wood, with a little wicket, through which the grog was handed out in half pint glass cruet. In

time of the war the recruiting officers put up at this house; and here might be seen the recruiting sergeant rattling dollars on a drum's head, and calling for half pints, appealing to the patriotism of the bystanders, tempting them with jingling dollars, and adding thereto the potency of whiskey, to enlist recruits for the army. Court continued to be held in this house for the years 1804 and 1805, and until a new court house was built.

In 1804 the building of the first jail was let to Amos Durough; it was received from the contractor in October. It stood on ground now covered by the new court-house, and was constructed of hewed logs. It was burnt down the year following; and in April, 1806, a new jail was accepted from William A. Beatty. It stood on the site of the present market house—was a rough log-building; two stories high, with a cabin roof, and was burnt down in time of the war with England. The building of the first court house was let on the 8th day of April, 1806, to William

Kendall, who was allowed six dollars for clearing the timber from the public square. The house was built of brick, forty feet square and twenty-eight feet high, with a cupola in the centre of the roof, ten feet in diameter and fifteen feet high. It was finished, and on the 14th day of August, 1809, accepted.

On the 6th of April, 1806, "a license was

granted to James Gowdy, for retailing merchandise, on his complying with the law!" He opened his goods in a log-house, with a mud and stick chimney, which stood on Greene street, at the north end of where Mr. John Ewing's store now is. He was the first merchant in the place.

The first punishment for crime was in 1806. The person was convicted for stealing leather,



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1816.

STREET-VIEW IN XENIA.

to half-sole a pair of shoes. There was a sugar tree on the public square, which served as a whipping-post. He was tied up to the tree, and underwent the sentence of the court, which was to receive *one stripe* on his bare back, which was inflicted by James Collier. The sugar tree served as a whipping-post for the last time on the 8th of October,

1808. A man was convicted for stealing a shovel-plow and clevis, and the sentence was that he should receive eight lashes on his bare back, "and stand committed until performance." He drank a pint of whiskey just before lugging the tree, though it did not prevent him from halloaing lustily, while receiving the eight stripes.



Wm. M. Gatch, Photo, Xenia, 1886.

VIEW IN XENIA.

[Both views were taken near the same stand-point, but showing different sides of the same street, and in time taken 40 years apart. The court-house is yet standing. A fine bank building now seen on the right side of the new picture occupies the site of the two-story store shown in the old view.]

XENIA IN 1846.—Xenia, the county-seat, is on the Little Miami railroad, 64 miles north of Cincinnati, and 61 from Columbus. It is a handsome, flourishing and well-built town, with broad streets, and some fine stores and elegant dwellings. The engraving represents a part of the principal street: the court-house, shown on the left, is the most elegant, as yet built, in Ohio.

Xenia contains 1 German Lutheran, 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Methodist Protestant, 1 Seceder, 1 Associate Reformed and 1 Baptist church, beside 2 churches for colored persons—two church edifices are erecting, one by the Presbyterian and the other by the Associate Reformed denomination—17 mercantile stores, 1 foundry, 2 newspaper printing offices, 1 bank, a classical academy in fine repute, and in 1840 had 1,414 inhabitants, and in 1847 about 2,800.—*Old Edition.*

Xenia is 55 miles southwest of Columbus and 65 miles north of Cincinnati, on the line of the P. C. & St. L. and D. & I. R. R. It is the county-seat of Greene county. County officers in 1888: Probate Judge, John H. Cooper; Clerk of Court, John A. Cisco; Sheriff, Clement W. Linkhart; Prosecuting Attorney, J. N. Dean; Auditor, William R. Baker; Treasurer, F. E. McGervey, James A. Johnston; Recorder, S. N. Adams; Surveyor, Levi Riddle; Coroner, Addison S. Dryden; Commissioners, Moses A. Walton, Alfred Johnson, Henry H. Gonklin.

Newspapers: *Democrat-News*, Democrat; *Republican*, Republican, O. W. Marshall, editor; *Gazette*, Republican; *Torchlight*, Republican; *Boss Painters' Journal*, Trade. Churches: 2 Methodist, 3 United Presbyterian, 1 Reformed, 1 Lutheran, 1 Baptist, 1 Episcopal, 1 Catholic, 1 Old School Presbyterian, 2 Colored Methodist, 2 Colored Baptist, and 1 Colored Christian. Banks: Citizens National, J. D. Edwards, president, W. R. McGervey, cashier; Second National, Thomas P. Townley, president, Robert Lytle, cashier; Xenia National, John B. Allen, president, A. S. Frazer, cashier.

Factories and Employes: J. P. & W. P. Chew, newspaper, 14 hands; N. F. Copenhaver, lumber, 5; Upham & Clayton, builders, wood work, 4; Leonard Smith & Co., linseed oil, 12; The Xenia Paper-Mill Company, brown paper, 25; The Field Cordage Company, 183; The Xenia Twine and Cordage Company, 94; Hoover & Allison Cordage, etc., 111.—*State Report 1887.* Population in 1880, 7026. School census in 1886, 2107. Edwin B. Cox, superintendent. Xenia is sometimes termed "the Twine City;" its three twine factories are said to be the largest west of the Alleghenies.

In Xenia are two extensive gunpowder companies which do a large business—the Miami Powder Company, whose mills are on the railroad five miles north of the city, and King's Great Western Powder Company, whose works are near Foster's Crossings on the Little Miami.

THE POWDER MILL EXPLOSION.

Notwithstanding the care taken the history of all powder works is marked by explosions of greater or less frequency. One of the heaviest of these occurred on the morning of March 4, 1886, at the works of the Miami Powder Company. Several had taken place at the same works in the intervals of years. A large dry house containing 50,000 pounds of powder at this time exploded, from some undiscovered cause. It was completely demolished; the fields about were strewn with debris, none of it larger than a man's hand. A car to which a horse had been harnessed could not be found; one of the large wheels was thrown to the other side of the Miami river, 500 yards distance. Of three men at work there the largest part found was a piece of backbone; other fragments being scattered necessitated the gathering up of the remains in bags and baskets. Part of an arm with other debris was found at Oldtown, a distance of two miles. Houses were injured and debris scattered for miles away. The scene among the families of the employees who flocked to the ruins was heartrending; as husbands, fathers

and brothers came out uninjured, their families gathered about them and wept tears of joy. But to three women and their children the fathers and husbands came not.

At Xenia every building was badly shaken and many windows broken. The people rushed out of their houses into the street fearing that the buildings were about to fall; while north of the city could be seen an immense white cloud of smoke and débris hanging over the scene of devastation. The cloud was photographed from Xenia. Reports of the explosion were heard 100 miles distant. A house three miles from the explosion was completely demolished and the covered bridge on the Yellow Springs turnpike, half a mile distant, was blown in; while a number of people in the vicinity were so prostrated by the shock that they were confined to their beds for several days after.

THE XENIA FLOOD.

In May, 1886, the southern and western parts of Ohio were visited by perhaps the most severe storm or tornado known in the history of the State. The destruction of property was very great throughout several counties, but the greatest damage to life and property prevailed in Greene county, in and about Xenia.

On the evening of Friday, May 14, 1886, between 8 and 9 o'clock, a violent storm of wind, rain and hail struck Xenia and grew in violence until about 12 o'clock. The wind came in a continual gale. At 10 o'clock the fire-bells rang an alarm, and the people came forth from their houses to assist in the rescue of the unfortunate. Owing to the dense darkness and the severity of the storm, they could only grope around and were not able to do much. Above the roar of the elements came frantic cries for help.

It was found that Shawnee creek had burst its banks and was rising at the rate of one foot in every five minutes. The stream became a torrent and threatened to submerge the entire southern part of the town, through which it passed; houses on its banks were most all swept from their foundations or floated down the stream. The house of Aaron Ferguson was carried away and lodged against the Detroit street bridge, where nine persons were rescued from it.

From this point to the Second street bridge the flood swept everything in its way. The dwellings were mostly occupied by poor people and the waters rose so rapidly that it was with the utmost difficulty that any were rescued. Screams and cries for help came from every quarter, and many acts of heroism were performed by the rescuers. Ladders and lanterns were procured to aid in the work, and huge bonfires kindled that the workers might see.

Alongside the Springfield Railroad, in Barr's Bottoms, the destruction was terrible; of twenty houses only three remained. The gas works were flooded and coal-oil lamps were in use all over the town.

The flood seemed to start at a small culvert on the Little Miami Railroad, where the water formed an immense lake rising to the top of the embankment, when it suddenly broke through and swept down upon the town. In some places where the houses were carried away the ground was washed as smooth as a floor, leaving not a vestige of plank or timber.

It was prayer-meeting night in Xenia, and many people had attended the meetings, leaving their children at home alone; the storm detained them in the churches, but when they learned its disastrous results they rushed forth in an agony of apprehension for the safety of their children, who had, however, mostly been taken to places of safety by rescuing parties. Their anguish while searching for the missing little ones was heartrending to see. Strong men wept and women wrung their hands while rushing hither and thither, and were filled with doubt, hope and dread.

A house containing Orin Morris and family was seen floating down the stream, and the screams of the family could be heard above the roar of the relentless

waters. Then the house struck the solid masonry of a bridge, sank, and all was still. Afterwards two of his children were saved.

Among many others whose heroic efforts saved many lives that horrible night were six young men, named Watson, Tarbox, Byres, Morris, Paxton and Eyler. (The town of Xenia presented these young men with medals commemorative of their bravery.)

Byres made three attempts to swim to the Ferguson house (which lodged against the Detroit street bridge) with a rope around his waist, but was swept away each time by the swift current. Finally Tarbox succeeded in reaching the house by going farther up stream and allowing the current to carry him against the house; from which the family was rescued, the house going to pieces just as the last person was taken out.

A colored boy named Booker, who was rescued with his mother from one of the buildings, could have saved himself but would not leave his mother, whom he placed with great difficulty on top of some furniture; then groping his way around, with the water up to his neck, he found a rope and after great effort succeeded in fastening the floating house to a tree, where the two remained until rescued. Rev. Mr. Yorkey and Homer Thrall succeeded in rescuing Mrs. John Burch from her house; she was found with the water up to her neck, holding her baby above her head.

The scene at the mayor's office next morning was a sad one; here were brought the bodies of those who had lost their lives; some were in night-clothes, having been swept away while in bed, others were partially dressed. Side by side lay the bodies of the Morris family, seven in number. In all there were twenty-three bodies, although the total number of lives lost was about thirty, as other bodies were afterward found one or two miles below the town, carried there by the powerful current. The dead included the young and old, white and colored.

The mayor and city authorities took active measures for the relief of the surviving sufferers, and aid was generously forthcoming from other cities.

The loss of lives by this storm was confined to the town of Xenia, but the loss of property extended throughout a large district of territory into many counties. Railroad bridges were destroyed and tracks washed away throughout many parts of Southwestern Ohio. In Greene county nearly every bridge in the county was destroyed, while the pikes were so washed out that access to Xenia was almost entirely cut off. The day after the flood the correspondent of the *Cincinnati Commercial Gazette*, from whose communication to that journal most of these facts are gathered, was five hours going from Dayton to Xenia (16 miles), being compelled to walk, make use of boat, farm wagons, railroads, hand-car and carriage.

TRAVELLING NOTES.

To have chats with old gentlemen has been to me in my years of historic travel a great source of amusement and instruction. Such grow mellow and sweet under the revival of memories of events and characters of their early days. I always found they ran largely to anecdote, and the humorous rather than the sad formed the burden of their talk.

In Xenia two elderly gentlemen ministered to my entertainment—Dr. Geo. Watt and James E. Galloway. The first named was born in the county in 1820, was surgeon in the One hundred and fifty-fourth Ohio, and is an invalid from an injury to the spine, a direct result of his love for the old flag.

Feeding Joe Hooker's Soldiers.—The first point of our talk was the passing of Joe Hooker's army corps of some 30,000 men through Xenia. They were on their way from the sea-board to the mountains of

Georgia. It was a mighty host, and it was days in passing; and these boys in blue had to be fed. The whole town was alive in the good work, women busy cooking and all ministering to the blue-coated host, a free offering of hospitality on the altar of patriotism. Such were the scenes and the common sacrifices of that period in Ohio on the lines of transportation. It helped to ennoble the people, but is one of those minor matters illustrating the spirit of the times that rarely finds a place in formal history.

Indian Anecdote.—The Doctor's memory went back to the time "when the Indians were about," and so he told me this. About the year 1825 Father Mahin, a local preacher of the Methodist church living in the eastern part of the county, having lost his wife, and his children being properly cared for, went as a self-supporting missionary to the Wyandot Indians near Upper Sandusky.

He had a mechanical turn and made himself especially useful in giving them, with moral and religious instruction, a knowledge of the arts of civilized life, as blacksmithing, shoemaking and the like. I well remember a scene occurring when I was about five years of age. Six Indians, the first I ever saw, came to my father's, having been sent to see why Father Mahin, who was at home on a visit, had not returned to them at the expected time, and if needed to aid him in the journey.

My mother gave them their dinner, and when they asked the way to Father Mahin's she replied it was about a mile distant in a direct line and two miles by the road. "I advise you," she said, "to go by the road as you may miss the way." "What!" replied the leader, "must Indian keep out of the woods? Indian get lost? Point to Father's wigwam and tell what it like." She pointed the direction and gave instructions, and they set out across the fields, fences and woods, going direct, as she afterward learned.

An Eccentric Character.—On the preceding pages are amusing accounts of early times, in this county, contributed to our first edition by Thomas Coke Wright, at the time county auditor. He was, I think, the most eccentric as well as the most beloved man of his time in Greene county, and when I knew him was about sixty years of age. He was nearly six feet in stature, very fleshy, face florid, and he was excessively deaf. His voice was light, pitched upon a high key, and he was a complete specimen in his simplicity of a child-man, susceptible and quickly responsive to every shade of emotion. At one moment speaking of something sad, his face would put on the most lugubrious aspect, and his fine high voice crying tones; then in a twinkling, as something droll flitted across his memory which he would relate, there would come out a merry laugh. The expression of his face when at rest was sad, as is usual with very deaf people of strong social natures, being in this respect different from the blind, who are generally happy. It is because the first, by the use of vision, are constantly reminded of their infirmity, while the last can have no conception of their great deprivation.

Mr. Wright was indeed what they term "a character," one worthy of the pen of a Dickens, and, like the Cheeryble brothers, superabounding in benevolence and sociality. He was a native of Virginia, and when a young man had been a teacher under Father Finley, the missionary to the Wyandots. He later studied law, but becoming too deaf to practice, the people gave him the position of county auditor. He was a poor accountant, but he got along with an assistant. His deficiencies made no difference, his superabounding affection for everybody was such that the plain farmers, irrespective of politics, would have given him any office he wanted, he was such a warm friend to everybody and so anxious to do everybody some good. He was a Republican, loved his old native Virginia, and told me some excellent anecdotes

illustrative of the affection some of the old-time slave-holders had for their old servants, with whom they had begun life as children playing together.

Dr. Watt related an amusing incident of Mr. Wright, who died shortly after the war, at an advanced age. Said he: "A few years before his death, the late Dr. Joseph Templeton, of Washington, Pa., but a former resident of Xenia, visited here, and the late Dr. S. Martin and myself were entertaining him. As we walked with him to the railroad station we met Mr. Wright. The two men, equally deaf, cordially saluted each other, when this dialogue ensued:—

Templeton.—Xenia has greatly improved since I left.

Wright.—It is a great misfortune, but the best thing for us is a short tin trumpet.

Templeton.—Some very fine business blocks have been built.

Wright.—I'd show you mine, but a tinner has it for a pattern while making a new one for a friend.

Templeton.—Some of my old friends now reside in very fine houses.

Wright.—I'll have one made and send it to you if you will give me your address.

"And in twenty minutes' conversation," continued Dr. Watt, "they got no nearer. As we went on, Dr. Templeton cordially thanked us for waiting to let him have such a pleasant conversation with his old friend Coke Wright. Coming back we met Mr. Wright, who still more cordially thanked us for our patient waiting, as he had not had such a pleasant chat for years."

Mr. Galloway I found living in his rooms over some stores in the centre of the town, alone among his books and papers and old-time relics. Among these, over the door, were the horns of the last deer killed in Greene county. The year of Mr. Galloway's birth I know not, but evidently it was so far back that he must have been born in some cabin in the woods, or perhaps in one near their leafy margins, among the girdled trunks of the skeleton monsters of a once luxuriant forest.

The Bullet Barometer.—His grandfather, James Galloway, Sen., a native of Pennsylvania, was the first settler in his part of the county. In 1797 he came from Kentucky, and built a cabin on the Little Miami, near the site of the Miami Powder Mills. During the revolutionary war he was in the service of the United States in the capacity of hunter, to procure game for the army. "My grandfather," said he, "was in the Blue Lick fight in Kentucky and during the campaign of 1792 he was shot by the renegade Simon Girty, whom he well knew. He had met Girty while on horseback going through the woods face to face, who, perceiving that he was married, said: 'Now, Galloway, d—n you, I have got you,' and instantly fired three small bullets into his body. Girty supposed he had killed him. Although in a fainting condition, Galloway wheeled his horse and made good his escape. One bullet

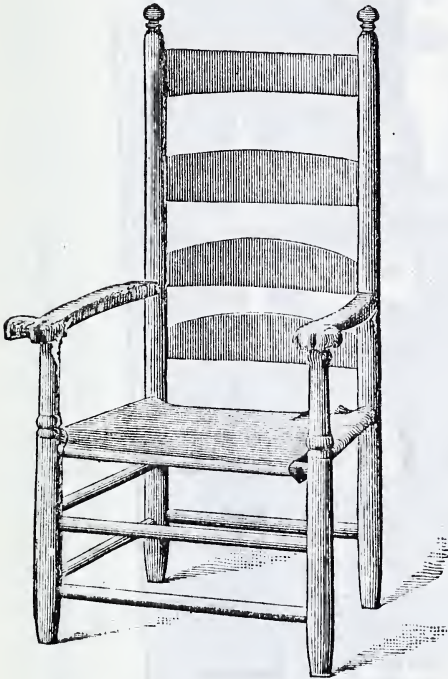
passed through his shoulder and stopped in the back of his neck. He carried it there for many years, and brought it with him to Ohio. It was a great source of annoyance, which varied much with the state of the weather. It served one useful purpose—acted as a barometer; so much so that when anything important was to be done requiring good weather, the neighbors would send to him to learn the prospect. Finally grandfather con-

was hand-made, very strong, the wood maple and hickory, and a great deal of thought with faithful workmanship had gone into its construction. The seat was very elastic. It consisted of a network of deer-thongs covered with buckskin, so that it yielded gently to every varying pressure or movement of the person. The back slats were each curved with a due regard to exactly fitting the part of the form leaning against it, the lowest having, as it should, great curvature. The chair arms were a curiosity, inasmuch as each terminated in a knob in which were cut grooves to admit the spreading fingers of a sitter, while resting in comfort.

Tecumseh Smitten with Rebecca Galloway.—Having shown me the arm-chair, Mr. Galloway gave me some anecdotes of the great Indian chief. "Tecumseh," said he, "was a young man of about thirty years when my grandfather first moved into Greene county. He lived some fifteen or twenty miles away. They became great friends, Tecumseh being a frequent visitor. Whether the chief was attracted by friendship for grandfather or his fancy for his daughter, my aunt Rebecca, was at first a matter of conjecture; it was soon evident, however, that he was smitten with the "white girl," but according to the Indian custom he made his advances to the father, who referred him to his daughter.

Although Tecumseh was brave in battle he was timid in love, and it was a long time before he could get his courage up to the sticking-point, which he did finally and proposed, offering her fifty broaches of silver. She declined, telling him she did not wish to be a wild woman and work like an Indian squaw. He replied that she need not work, as he would make her a "great squaw." Notwithstanding his rejection, he ever remained friendly with the family.

Tecumseh on a Spree.—The books speak of Tecumseh having been a large man; but this, I can assure you, was not so; he was but a moderate-sized Indian. He was fond of "fire-water," and would go on a spree sometimes, when he would become very troublesome and provoking. On one occasion, when at the shop of "Blacksmith" James Galloway (a cousin of my grandfather's who lived on the banks of Mad River), Tecumseh, being on one of his big "drunks," became very insulting and annoying. Galloway grew angry, and being a very powerful man took him, much to his disgust, and tied him up to a tree until he became more sober and quiet.



Gatch, Photo., Xenia.

THE GALLOWAY CHAIR.

cluded that he must part with his barometer; it was getting altogether too demonstrative. There was no surgeon about, so one day he sent for a cobbler and seating himself in his big arm-chair the cobbler extracted it, using his shoe knife and awl."

Having told me this, Mr. Galloway took me into his attic and brought out the identical old arm-chair in which his grandfather had sat when the cobbler had turned surgeon. I found it the most comfortable of seats. It

THE SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' ORPHANS' HOME.

This noble institution of the State is located at Xenia. The Home farm consists of 275 acres, on a healthful site a mile southeasterly from the centre of the town and about three-quarters from the depot of the Little Miami railroad.

The buildings consist of an administration building with large dining-room attached, the two forming an Egyptian cross; twenty cottages, ten on each side of the administration building, a school-house, chapel, hospital, laundry, industrial building, engine room, gas houses and all necessary farm-buildings. The build-



Frank Heagy Hunt, Amateur Photo., 1887.
SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' ORPHANS' HOME, NEXIA.

ings are substantial brick structures, except the industrial and farm-buildings and green houses.

The administration building has three stories, and is occupied by the officers and teachers; the cottages are two stories high, and are arranged to accommodate thirty-four children each; the school-house is three stories high, and will accommodate nearly 700 children. The chapel has a seating capacity of 700; the hospital is well arranged for the care of the sick. The building annexed to the administration building, known as the Domestic building, is three stories in height, the basement being occupied by the kitchen and bakery; the second story is the children's dining-room, with a seating capacity of nearly 700; the third story contains sleeping apartments for certain of the employees, and the linen and store rooms. The children all sleep in the cottages, each cottage being under the charge of a matron. The principal buildings are heated by steam, lighted by gas and supplied with water from the water-tower in the rear. This water originally came from Shawnee creek, which runs through the grounds.

The large view was taken from a standpoint in the forest north of the cottages. It shows just half of them and the administration building, the other half being on the other side of that building. They are about 1800 feet from the road to Xenia, and form a continuous line of 1500 feet. The ground in front is a grassy lawn, sloping down through an open forest, beyond which, on a little lower ground near the road, winds Shawnee creek, a mere rivulet which is crossed by a bridge. On the path side, as the visitor enters the ground, he is greeted by a floral design speaking from the ground itself, a single word only—"WELCOME."

It was a morning late in the autumn when we entered the place, and found the children scattered on the lawn enjoying themselves, playing at games in the bright sunshine. It was our second visit, after a lapse of a year and a half. A little later, while adjusting the camera for the picture, the music sounded from the boys' band in the distance near the school-house, summoning them to school. Looking up we saw the boys in their neat military costumes arranged in companies in front of the cottages as shown in the picture. In one place was a platoon of urchins in zouave costumes: red leggings and red fez. In another, one girl in the bright garb of a vivandier, at the end of a platoon of boys. It was indeed a charming picture. A few minutes elapsed; we were too busy to look up. When we did, not a soul was to be seen; not a sound was heard. It was a surprise to us, the sudden change. The whole, some 600 strong, boys and girls, had been hived in the school-house seen in the extreme distance.

It is the custom of the superintendent, Maj. Noah Thomas, an armless ex-soldier who carries an empty sleeve, to take a stand on the steps of the administration building on these occasions, and as the companies of boys march by they give him the military salute.

Historical Sketch.—The initiatory steps toward the establishment of a SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' ORPHANS' HOME were taken in 1869 by the Grand Army of the Republic. Its purpose was to secure necessary funds through private beneficence, believing that having placed the project well on foot the State would take it up and carry it to its consummation. On June 21, 1869, a meeting was held in the city hall at Xenia to devise the ways and means for perfecting the plan. On July 13th a second meeting was held therein and addressed by Gov. Hayes, Congressman Winans, Capt. Barnshaw and others. Subscriptions to the amount of \$16,500 were guaranteed, Eli Millen, Lester Arnold and J. C. McMillen subscribing \$1,000 each.

In the meantime the citizens of Xenia and

representatives of the Grand Army of the Republic were actively at work; a desirable location in the vicinity of Xenia was selected, and the press advocated the immediate erection of buildings.

The Grand Army of the Republic appointed a board of control consisting of Gen. Geo. B. Wright, Maj. M. S. Gunkel, Col. H. G. Armstrong, Eli Millen, Judge White, Mrs. R. B. Hayes, Mrs. H. L. Monroe and Mrs. Ann E. McMeans, which met October 11th and agreed to accept the location offered by the people of Xenia.

Contracts were made for the erection of four cottages. In anticipation of the early establishment of the "Home," a number of children had been gathered at Xenia and temporary provision made by leasing quarters

on Main street. Mrs. A. McMeans was elected superintendent in January, 1870, but resigned in a short time and Maj. M. S. Gunkel was appointed acting superintendent, with Mrs. Edington, of Chicago, as matron and four others as assistants and teachers. January 23, 1870, it was decided to construct at once a large frame building as a dormitory and dining-room, and contracts were made for the erection of five more cottages. Children were now coming in rapidly; there were about one hundred in the temporary quarters and numerous applications on file. Contributions and donations, principally wearing apparel and bedding, were sent in from all parts of the State.

A committee from the State Legislature visited the "Home." February 28th a public meeting was held in the City Hall, attended by the children in a body, and one of them, Master Howard E. Gilkey, of Cleveland, delivered a touching speech, presenting the claims of the orphaned children upon the State. The entire audience was much affected by his speech, and after other speeches the committee returned to Columbus, thoroughly convinced that it was the duty of the State to at once assume the care of the orphaned children of its soldiers and sailors. A bill was introduced in the Legislature to "establish Ohio Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Homes." The bill provided that such institutions should be under the control of a board of managers, consisting of seven citizens appointed by the Governor; that there should be received into the Homes the children residing in Ohio, not beyond sixteen years of age, of deceased, indigent and permanently disabled soldiers and sailors who served during the rebellion. Thirteen thousand dollars was appropriated, and such part of the property of the State at White Sulphur Springs in Delaware county as was not necessary for the Reform and Industrial School for Girls, already located at that place, should be set apart for the establishment of a "Home." The bill also provided that in case the orphans could not be comfortably and well accommodated at White Sulphur Springs without interfering with the efficiency of the Industrial School for Girls, that the Board of Managers should have authority to accept by donation or bequest a suitable tract of land at a convenient point, with necessary accommodations, buildings and equipments, for two hundred and fifty children. This bill was passed April 14, 1870, and the following gentlemen were appointed a Board of Managers by the Governor: R. P. Buckland, Fremont; James Barnett, Cleveland; J. Warren Keifer, Springfield; Benj. F. Coate, Portsmouth; M. F. Force, Cincinnati; J. S. Jones, Delaware; H. G. Armstrong, Cincinnati. There was much objection to its requirement that the Home should be established at White Sulphur Springs; but, as that property could not be made available for the purpose of the law, at a meeting of the Board of Managers held in Delaware, May 13th, they

resolved that they would accept a suitable tract of land with buildings, etc., at some other point, as provided by the act of the Legislature.

May 25th the Board of Managers accepted the proposition of Gen. Geo. B. Wright, Maj. M. S. Gunkel and Col. H. G. Armstrong, representing the Board of Control of the Xenia Home, which was to complete the work already commenced under their auspices, and have the same ready for occupancy by June 1st. A large force of men at once resumed work on the buildings, and on August 16, 1870, they were ready for presentation to the State. Dr. J. D. Griswold was elected superintendent and Mrs. Griswold matron. During this month the children were transferred to the three cottages and the large frame building (now occupied as the workshop). The Board passed upon application for more than two hundred and fifty children, including those already collected, who numbered one hundred and twenty-three at an average age of nine years. The whole number of children in the State entitled to the benefits of the "Home" was estimated at 800. Of these 350 had already made application for admission, and another appropriation was made in May, 1871, to increase the accommodations.

The plan of dividing the children into families in cottages, separating the sexes, was found to work excellently, thereby rendering government easier and less liability to sickness and epidemic. A main building served to provide a suitable dining-hall, culinary department, school-rooms, etc. Many of the larger children were required to work, the boys on the farm and the girls in the domestic department.

In 1872 additional land was secured to enlarge the farm, and many improvements made on the grounds and buildings, and the following spring a large number of fruit trees and vines were planted. In 1874 a system of industrial education was inaugurated. Shops were established to teach printing, telegraphing, tailoring, dressmaking, knitting, carpentering, blacksmithing, shoemaking and tinning. Gentlemen well versed in the different branches were placed at the head of each department.

The inmates now numbered nearly 600, and although the general health had been good, the prevalence of sore eyes was noticeable, and Dr. C. B. Jones, the physician, upon investigation discovered that the trouble arose from the manner in which the inmates washed their hands and faces. This was done in tin wash basins, three to each cottage, the drying being done with one large towel. Fixtures were introduced so that the washing was done in running water, and the drying with separate towels, and the epidemic soon disappeared. The measles and scarlet fever had also appeared simultaneously with the coming of every winter season. Investigation into the cause of this showed that every spring the heavier winter bed clothing had been stored away in closets

without airing or washing. Washing, airing and drying before storing in the spring prevented a recurrence of these diseases.

Further appropriations by the Legislature and a steady improvement in the system of management brought to the institution a high degree of efficiency in accomplishing the objects for which it was founded.

On February 16, 1879, the destruction of the administration and domestic buildings by fire involved a loss to the State of nearly \$75,000, and to the employees and officers of sums ranging from \$100 to \$500. The Legislature speedily authorized the rebuilding of the destroyed structures, and plans were adopted for making the new buildings fire-proof.

On the 27th day of April, 1884, the institution was visited by a most terrific cyclone. The storm did not rage to exceed one minute, but with force indescribable, tearing away the roofs of the laundry, hospital and other buildings, completely demolishing the barn, wagon and tool sheds, carrying away the roof of the hospital a distance of five hun-

dred feet, in an almost unbroken condition until it struck the earth, driving slates into the trees with such force as that it was impossible to remove them with the hand; removing a large part of the east veranda from its foundation, tearing down timber, fences, and other structures, and carrying a portion of the wreck miles away, and yet there was no human being injured, except two employees slightly, although there were at the time within the institution about seven hundred and fifty men, women and children; the children all being at supper.

The damages resulting from the cyclone were repaired, at a cost of \$7,500, a large portion of the money used for that purpose having been procured by Governor George Hoadly and Hon. John Little, they having given their joint promissory note for \$5,152.50, and Mr. Little his individual note for \$508.75.

This was the same cyclone which visited Jamestown in this county, with such disastrous results, an account of which is given on another page.

In 1888 the institution was under the superintendence of Major Noah Thomas, with Mrs. Alice Thomas matron, Leigh McClung physician, George H. Harlan financial officer. The Educational Department, with Horace A. Stokes as principal, had sixteen lady teachers. The cottage matrons numbered twenty, also a hospital matron, Mrs. Ephraim Hardesty, and Miss Rosa Bauerle supply matron and teacher. The number of children November 15, 1887, were 668, of whom 242 were girls, 426 boys.

The occupations taught are domestic economy, stenography, shoemaking, farming, carpentering, painting, girls' sewing, printing, tinning, gardening, engineering, baking, tailoring, dressmaking, blacksmithing, cutting and fitting dress-making.

Board of Trustees.—Charles H. Grosvenor, Athens; Nelson A. Fulton, Xenia; William C. Lyon, Newark; John S. Jones, Delaware; and Andrew Schwarz, Columbus.

The average age of the children is about eleven years, and were it double its capacity the Home would speedily be filled with orphans of the class contemplated by the law. The annual expense is for each orphan about \$140. This is about what it is with the inmates of the other charitable institutions, as the Deaf and Dumb, Blind, Imbecile and Insane.

TRAVELLING NOTES.

"The Soldiers' and Sailors' Orphans' Home" at Xenia is one of the bright places in the State. It pays the people largely to sustain it. I was a guest over night March 17, 1886, and then, passing there a few hours of the next day, saw much to admire and nothing to condemn. It is as one great household where system and order and a conscientious spirit everywhere prevails.

The Food and Health.—At these various State charitable institutions the inmates all live well. The food is of the very best, much fruit, vegetables and milk; with no dishes of flummery for cloyed appetites, but all simple, well cooked, and healthy; far better than in most private families or hotels. The sleeping apartments are well ventilated, am-

ple washing facilities are supplied and a healthy temperature maintained by good heating facilities. Aside from this comes the element of uniform employment without the fret, worry and hurry and idleness that often attend life elsewhere. Hence the health of the inmates generally surpasses that of any like number of people outside of such institutions. Only one death had occurred here in the three years prior to my visit.

The Ages.—Children are here of all ages from the infant of nineteen months to those of sixteen years. Beyond the sixteenth birthday none are allowed by law to remain. Places where they can earn their own living are generally found against the arrival of the sixteenth birthday, and by that time they have been taught some industry to help them do

so. Some who have been bred here are among the teachers, and in time the entire supply may come from the institution itself.

I visited the various shops, among them the printing office, where they print a weekly newspaper, the fruit and vegetable storehouse, and the greenhouse, with its array of flowers. The hospital I did not enter; it is not much used, as there are rarely many inmates.

Uses of Children.—A school-room, especially if filled with very small children, is always attractive. A world without children would be a stupid spot. They make things lively, are the best sort of instructors, their ignorance, helplessness and trustful leaning so developing to our own high good, often so warming the heart in delightful emotion, that, even before the Master himself came to utter the words, "Suffer little children to come unto me," multitudes of our race must have experienced the angelic glow that comes from their appealing presence.

Beauty of the Dawning Intellect.—No flower opens with more beauty to sip the morning dew as it glistens upon its fragile petals, than the heart of the young child to the reception of kindness and love, while it literally hungers and thirsts after knowledge, finding itself in this great storehouse of creation, with everything around new and strange, made for its use and development.

Yes, everything: the glory of the earth by day; the glory of the vast dome by night; time, that never was, but ever is; space, with its immensity that has no bounds; and, moreover, the qualities of justice, truth and love, higher than all material things, which always were, before anything was, ready existing for their exercise whenever sentient life could spring into creation.

And then a Supreme Intelligence and Supreme Power over all, that creates, bringing these qualities into the uses of the thinking life he has created, and to fill it with joy and gratitude as it learns to discern more and more, through all time, through all eternity, the full perfection and superlative beauty of the universe, of which not the least wonder will be that he finds himself a part. It is in this view to what children are the heirs, that to supply their highest wants, to give to them the noblest, purest development, is among the highest, most bliss-filling of duties.

An Exhibition of the Little People.—I entered the far building in the picture, the school-house. The first room I went in was for small children, about eight years of age. There were forty boys and girls under the charge of Miss Dix. The room was on the ground floor, spacious, and lighted on two sides by nine windows. These gave a pleasing outlook upon green fields and noble trees, with the early buds of a spring morning unfolding in the sunlight. I now state what happened.

1st. School opened with the Lord's Prayer.

2d. With folded hands and bowed heads the children repeated:

"I thank thee, Lord, for quiet rest,
And for Thy care of me," etc.

3d. A hymn was sung by the children, "Gentle Saviour," followed by one entitled "Little Ones," "Jesus, when He Left the Skies," etc.

4th. Recitation. The noted poem of Alice Carey, beginning with—

"Among the beautiful pictures
That hang on memory's wall,
Is one of a dim old forest
That seemeth the best of all."

5th. Recitation:

"Do your best, your very best;
Do it every day," etc.

6th. Recitation:

"One step and then another,
And the longest walk is ended," etc.

After these preliminaries they went through exercises on the blackboards, and their proficiency was surprising.

I then arose to go into some of the other rooms, when the teacher called out a little one as a guide. As the midget came to me I lifted him up under the arms. He was as light as a kitten, and as his little legs dangled in the air I kissed him, whereupon the other thirty-nine midgets burst forth with a simultaneous laugh, in which their teacher, Miss Sarah Belle Dix, joined—making forty laughs as the product of a single kiss.

The Cottages.—A little later I went exploring the twenty cottages, each cottage with its family of thirty-four, presided over by a matron or cottage mother, thirteen cottages occupied by boys and seven by girls, and sixteen cottages in a straight line, facing the town of Xenia a mile away, with two others at each end facing at right angles.

A plank walk passes in front of the cottages, over which is a continuous roof, as shown in the engraving. This is a shelter from the rain and the sun when the children march out from their cottages to the great dining-hall in the main building.

The dining-hall has four long tables, with a seating capacity for 700 children. They march in with military tread, accompanied by the matrons. When seated, they repeat the Lord's Prayer in concert. The matrons wait on and serve the children under their control.

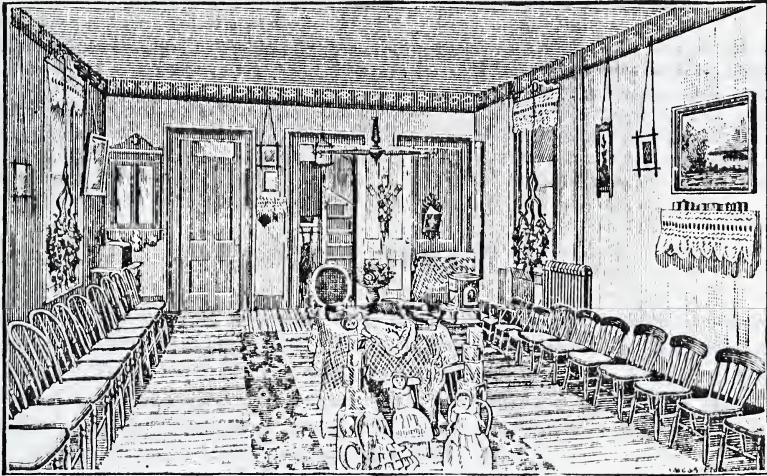
When I approached the doors of the cottages I found them all open and no persons present but the matron of each, the children being at school and some in the shops at work. One matron after another invited me in, as I came to their open doors. None of the matrons are teachers in the school. Each matron simply has charge of her cottage as a mother does of her children at home; in each the children are of about the same age. The matrons are fully occupied in school hours,

having the rooms to look after and the children's clothing to mend. The older girls largely assist them, and learn housewifery after the very best kind of instruction.

The larger picture shows the form of each cottage, which are all on the same model. The general sitting-room is on the ground floor. I describe one of the several I entered, and they are mainly all alike. The

room was about thirty-three by eighteen feet. It was carpeted, with two rows of chairs running lengthwise. On the walls hung pictures; a table was in the centre, with a few books upon it. In front of this was a doll's table, with play-dishes and dolls sitting around. One mother doll was in a pleasure carriage on the floor, holding a baby doll in each arm.

The toys for the children are supplied by



Frank Henry Hovee, Photo., 1888.

SITTING-ROOM OF A COTTAGE, SOLDIERS' ORPHANS' HOME.

the Grand Army. Last Christmas there was a great celebration here, and a deputation from them who distributed presents. The pictures and ornaments on the walls are paid for by saving the rags and old papers of the Institution.

In the small picture are shown three doors. That in the centre leads up-stairs. That on the left is to the sitting-room of the matron; on the right is the children's store-room, where each child's clothes are laid away in a series of drawers against the walls, a drawer to a child, and each one with its name or number. Over these rooms is the wash-room and the matron's bed-room. The children's dormitory is over the sitting-room, and of the same size. The floor is uncarpeted, the walls white, the coverlets to the beds white; the bedsteads are of oak, seventeen in number, arranged in rows. Two children occupy a single bed. Everything there is neat, sweet and clean, as it indeed is about everything connected with the Home. Many house-keepers might learn much in these regards by visiting the various State Institutions. The general tone of the bed rooms is a snow like whiteness and purity, with floods of light from ample windows.

The Matrons welcome visitors and take a just pride in showing them through their cottages. Among them one sees a variety of character. There is the large, fleshy

woman with rosy cheeks, who has charge of the smallest troop of boys. Her face is redolent with goodness and smiles, and it is pleasing to see the little ones clustering around her to be caressed and share the envied kiss. Then there is the tall, strong woman, somewhat advanced in years. She has no especial call for the exercise of the softer motherly qualities. Her expression shows determination and executive capacity; and she should have these. The question of strong government is ever before her, for her charge is a family of thirty-four boys from fourteen to near sixteen years of age. They all sleep in one room, are naturally full of the exuberance and strength of dawning manhood, and how she manages to keep them from occasionally engaging in a pillow fight and frolic on retiring, after the manner of boys elsewhere, is a mystery.

To one such I carelessly remarked, "I suppose you have an easy time here in managing your charge." The moment I uttered this I wished I hadn't. I saw by the change of countenance, half comic and half anguished, I had made a mistake, for she at once ejaculated: "Humph! I should think so!—Boys are not angels; did you ever see any boys that were angels?"

The Soldier's Widow.—Then there is the short, small, delicate matron. She is a blonde about forty five years old, and her face

ineffably sweet and gentle, and very sad; oh, so sad! There is a history of suffering in that face. Instinctively you are drawn toward her as to the face of the suffering Christ as portrayed by the genius of Raphael or Da Vinci. You inquire, and maybe learn she is a soldier's widow and now motherless. Her husband fell upon no battle-field in the heat and glory of patriotic conflict to find a grave of honor upon Southern soil. Worse than that. He was one of the thousands of victims to the horrors of Andersonville; was exchanged and came home to die, a mere skeleton, wasted by starvation, his mind gone, a hopeless driveling crying idiot. Then her two little ones were taken from her, and she is alone in the world. She is here and fills out her life in ministering to the little waifs of the departed heroes.

Religion offers to her its cup of anticipatory

bliss in the expectation of again meeting her children and the love of her youth as he was when he left her one bright spring morning early in the sixties—left her in his manly strength and beauty, and marched away under the beautiful flag. And she is happy, though suffering—happy in her ministering, happy in her faith. "God loves those whom he chastens," and to such, while the tears fall, the heart of the bereaved swells with the bliss of heavenly love.

"Her faith shows a new world, and the eyes
Of saints look pity on her. Death will come:
A few short moments over, and the prize
Of peace eternal waits her, and the tomb
Will become her fondest pillow: all its gloom
Be scattered. What a meeting there will be
To her and those she loved while here."

FOUR LITERARY MEN.

Four literary men of note and now living come under notice in connection with Xenia—William D. Gallagher, Coates Kinney, William D. Howells, and Whitelaw Reid. WILLIAM DAVIS GALLAGHER was born in 1808, in Philadelphia, and when a lad of eight years came with his widowed mother to Mount Pleasant, Hamilton county, Ohio, and was for forty-seven years a resident of the State; his home is now Pee wee Valley, near Louisville, Ky.

He learned the printing business in Cincinnati, and, in 1830, when but twenty-two years of age, came to Xenia, and started a campaign newspaper, which he entitled the *Backwoodsman*, giving it that name because it was peculiarly Western, a strong characteristic of his being an ardent affection for the West. Mr. Gallagher was an enthusiastic Whig, and the main object of his sheet was "to hurrah for Clay and to use up Jimmy Gardner, editor of the Jackson organ of Xenia."

After the lapse of a year he returned to Cincinnati and took the editorship of the Cincinnati *Mirror*, which had a life of several years, and his prose and poetic writings were of so much merit that he was soon regarded as the leading imaginative writer of the West. Later he edited two other literary journals, was for a time on the *Ohio State Journal*, of Columbus, and from 1839 to 1850 was associate editor on the Cincinnati *Gazette*, when he went to Washington with Thomas Corwin in a confidential capacity, Corwin having been appointed Secretary of the Treasury: again in the civil war he was employed in the United States Treasury Department at Louisville by Mr. Lincoln. In 1853 he was on the editorial staff of the Louisville *Courier*.

Mr. Gallagher's father, Barnard Gallagher, was an Irish Roman Catholic, a participant in the rebellion in 1803, that cost Robert Emmet his life; and his mother, Abigail Davis, daughter of a Welsh farmer, who lost his life in the American Revolution. Coming from a liberty-loving stock, Mr. Gallagher inherited the spirit of freedom and philanthropy and could not be otherwise than an opposer of slavery. His biographer, Prof.

Venable, in the *Ohio Archaeological and Historical Quarterly* for 1888, says of him in his early days: "He sang the dignity of intrinsic manhood, the nobleness of honest labor and the glory of human freedom. Much he wrote was extremely radical. . . . Such lines as these, and as compose the poems 'Truth and Freedom,' 'Conservatism,' 'The Laborer,' 'The New Age,' 'All Things Free,' went to the brain and heart of many people, and it is not to be doubted but that they exercised a deep and lasting influence."

"Mr. Gallagher first became known as a writer in 1828 by the publication of 'A Journey through Kentucky and Mississippi' in the Cincinnati *Chronicle*. His first poetical contribution that attracted general attention was 'The Wreck of the Hornet'; this was reprinted in a collection of his poems entitled 'Errata' (3 vols., Cincinnati, 1835-7). He edited 'Selections from the Poetical Literature of the West' (Cincinnati, 1841). In 1849 he delivered the annual address before the Ohio Historical and Philosophical Society, of which he was President, on 'The Progress and Resources of the Northwest.' One of the most elaborate of his agricultural essays

is his 'Fruit Culture in the Ohio Valley.' His latest volume is 'Miami Woods: a Golden Wedding and Other Poems' (Cincinnati, 1881). Venable says: 'Gallagher's verse paints the forest and field with Nature's

own color, and glows with the warmth of human love and joy. 'Miami Woods' is a sort of Thomson's 'Seasons' adapted to the Ohio Valley."

FIFTY YEARS AGO.

A Song of the Western Pioneer.

BY WM. D. GALLAGHER.

No man was ever more thoroughly imbued with a love of the West than Mr. Gallagher. The memories of his boyhood were rich with the glow of enthusiasm for its free and manly life, when everything was so rapidly expanding and prosperity seemed to be so assured to the humblest who would but exert his powers. Annexed is one of his songs that was widely published in the papers of the West forty years ago:

A song for the early times out West,
And our green old forest home,
Whose pleasant memories freshly yet
Across the bosom come:
A song for the free and glad some life
In those early days we led,
With a teeming soil beneath our feet,
And a smiling heaven o'erhead!
O, the waves of life danced merrily
And had a joyous flow,
In the days when we were pioneers,
Fifty years ago!

The hunt, the shot, the glorious chase,
The captured elk or deer;
The camp, the big, bright fire, and then
The rich and wholesome cheer;
The sweet, sound sleep at dead of night
By our camp-fire blazing high—
Unbroken by the wolf's long howl
And the panther springing by.
O, merrily passed the time, despite
Our wily Indian foe,
In the days when we were pioneers,
Fifty years ago.

We shun'd not labor; when 'twas due
We wrought with right good will,
And for the home we won for them
Our children bless us still.
We lived not hermit lives, but oft
In social converse met;
And fires of love were kindled then
That burn on warmly yet.
O, pleasantly the stream of life
Pursued its constant flow,
In the days when we were pioneers,
Fifty years ago!

We felt that we were fellow-men;
We felt we were a band,
Sustain'd here in the wilderness
By heaven's upholding hand.
And when the solemn Sabbath came,
We gather'd in the wood,
And lifted up our hearts in prayer
To God, the only good.
Our temples then were earth and sky;
None others did we know
In the days when we were pioneers,
Fifty years ago!

Our forest life was rough and rude,
And dangers closed us round,
But here, amid the green old trees,
Freedom we sought and found.
Oft through our dwellings wintry blasts
Would rush with shriek and moan;
We cared not; though they were but frail,
We felt they were our own!
O, free and manly lives we led,
'Mid verdure or 'mid snow,
In the days when we were pioneers,
Fifty years ago!

But now our course of life is short;
And as, from day to day,
We're walking on with halting step,
And fainting by the way,
Another land, more bright than this,
To our dim sight appears,
And on our way to it we'll soon
Again be pioneers!
Yet while we linger we may all
A backward glance still throw
To the days when we were pioneers,
Fifty years ago!

Many of his songs were set to music and sung in theatres, and in 1845 was published his famous ballad, "The Spotted Fawn," which became immensely popular, being sung everywhere. The Spotted Fawn was the beautiful daughter of an Indian chief, who dwelt in the valley of the Mahketewa, who, with her bridegroom, White Cloud, was slain on her bridal night by the cruel white man who in time of peace stole in upon them in their slumbering hours. The Mahketewa is the Indian name for a stream that empties into the Ohio at Cincinnati, commonly called Mill Creek and largely at that point inhabited by frogs. Some wicked wag

wrote a parody upon the ballad under the title of "The Spotted Frog," which paralleled the fate of the Indian maiden with that of a young frog stoned to death by boys. This ever after spoiled the ballad for popular use. A verse from each follows:

By Mahketewa's flowery marge
The Spotted Fawn had birth,
And grew as fair an Indian girl
As ever blessed the earth.
She was the Red Chief's only child,
And sought by many a brave;
But to gallant young White Cloud
Her plighted troth she gave.
Oh, the Spotted Fawn!
Oh, the Spotted Fawn!
The light and life of the forest shades
With the Red Chief's child is gone.

By stagnant Mill Creek's muddy marge
The Spotted Frog had birth,
And grew as fair and fat a frog
As ever hopped on earth.
She was the Frog Chief's only child,
And sought by many a frog;
But yet on one alone she smiled
From that old rotten log.
Oh, the Spotted Frog!
Oh, the Spotted Frog!
The light and life of Mill Creek's mud
Was the lovely Spotted Frog.

Mr. Gallagher is rather tall in person, with blue eyes and rather proudly bearing. He was a delegate to the National Convention which nominated Mr. Lincoln, whereupon, on his return home, a mob assembled at Beard's Station, near by, to warn him to leave the State, and his position was a dangerous one. Independent, outspoken and with the keenest sense of honor he had won the warm respect of his rebel neighbors, some of whom put arms into his hands for self-defence. A stalwart young mechanic took upon himself to champion the cause of free opinion. "I hate Gallagher's politics as much as any of you," said this chivalrous young Kentuckian to the crowd, "but he has as good a right to his opinions as we have to ours, and"—with a string of terrible oaths, added—"whoever tries to lay a hand on him or to give him an order to leave the State must first pass over my dead body." This put a quietus upon the mob, the excitement died away and the stars and stripes floated over Fern Cliff Cottage during the five gloomy years of the war.

On Tuesday, September 4, 1888, the opening day of the Ohio State Centennial



COL. COATES KINNEY.

Exposition at Columbus, a tall, finely-formed and erect gentleman, with flashing dark eyes, and with the most silvery head in that multitude of thousands, arose on the platform and delivered the "OHIO CENTENNIAL ODE." The Coliseum, in which it was given, rises about 100 feet in the air, springing from the ground in form a half globe, with seats for some 10,000. Behind him were 1,500 children on the platform in tier above tier, arrayed in red, white and blue, whose patriotic songs had just filled the vast auditorium and the simultaneous fluttering of their hand-held flags had made for a few moments a bewildering, brilliant scene of gayety and beauty.

Most poets have fine, delicate voices, that nullify their public-spoken utterances, from dwelling, we suppose, so greatly in the light, high regions of an attenuated etheralized idealism. Not so with the poet of Ohio's Centennial, COL. COATES KINNEY, of Xenia, for his voice is clear, strong and sonorous, and the audience signified their appreciation of a masterly production with rounds of applause. It was a great topic, the sublime occasion of an hundred years, and here we gladden and render more patriotic our pages by its presentation:

OHIO CENTENNIAL ODE.

BY COL. COATES KINNEY.

Delivered in the Coliseum, Columbus, O., on the Opening Day, September 4, 1888, of the State Celebration of the Arrival of the Centennial Year.

In what historic thousand years of man
Has there been builded such a State as
this?

Yet, since the clamor of the axes ran
Along the great woods, with the groan and
hiss

And crash of trees, to hew thy groundsels
here,

Ohio! but a century has gone,
And thy republic's building stands the peer
Of any that the sun and stars shine on.

Not on a fallen empire's rubbish-heap,
Not on old quicksands wet with blood of
wrong,

Do the foundations of thy structure sleep,
But on a ground of nature, new and strong.
Men that had faced the Old World seven
years

In battle on the Old World turned their
backs

And, quitting Old-World thoughts and hopes
and fears,

With only rifle, powder-horn and axe
For tools of civilization, won their way
Into the wilderness, against wild man and
beast,

And laid the wood-glooms open to the day.

And from the sway of savagery released
The land to nobler uses of a higher race;

Where Labor, Knowledge, Freedom, Peace,
and Law

Have wrought all miracles of dream in place
And time—ay, more than ever dream fore-
saw.

A hundred years of Labor! Labor free!

Our River ran between it and the curse,
And freemen proved how toil can glory be.

The heroes that Ohio took to nurse
(As the she-wolf the founders of old
Rome)—

Their deeds of fame let history rehearse
And oratory celebrate; but see

This paradise their hands have made our
home!

Nod, plumes of wheat, wave, banderoles of
corn,

Toss, orchard-oriflammes, swing, wreaths
of vine,

Shout, happy farms, with voice of sheep
and kine,

For the old victories conquered here on
these

The fields of Labor when, ere we were
born,

The Fathers fought the armies of the
trees,

And, chopping out the night, chopt in the
morn!

A hundred years of Knowledge! We have
mixt

More brains with Labor in the century
Than man had done since the decree was fixt
That Labor was his doom and dignity.

All honor to those far-foreworking men
Who, as they stooped their sickles in to
fling,

Or took the wheat upon the cradles' swing,
Thought of the boy, the little citizen
There gathering sheaves, and planned the
school for him,

Which should wind up the clockwork of his
mind

To cunning moves of wheels and blades that
skim

Across the fields and reap, and rake, and
bind!

They planned the schools—the woods were
full of schools!

Our learning has not soared, but it has
spread:

Ohio's intellects are sharpened tools

To deal with daily fact and daily bread.

The starry peaks of knowledge in thin air
Her culture has not climbed, but on the
plain,

In whatsoever is to do or dare

With mind or matter, there behold her
reign.

The axemen who chopt out the clearing here
Where stands the Capital, could they to-
day

Arise and see our hundred years' display—
Steam-wagons in their thundering career—

Wires that a friend's voice wait across a
State,

And wires that wink a thought across the
sea,

And wires wherein imprisoned lightnings
wait

To leap forth at the turning of a key—

Could they these shows of mind in matter
note,

Machines that almost conscious souls con-
fess,

Seeming to will and think—the printing
press,

Not quite intelligent enough to vote—

Could they arise these marvels to behold,

What would to them the past Republic
seem—

The State historified in volumes old,

Or prophesied in Grecian Plato's dream?

A hundred years of Freedom! Freedom such

No other people on the earth had known

Till our America the world had shown

What Freedom meant. No slave might
touch

Our earth, no master's lash outrage our
heaven :

The Declaration of the Great July,
Fired by our Ordinance of Eighty seven,
Flamed from the River to the northern
sky ;—

Ay, that flame rose against the Arctic stars,
And shone a new aureole across the land.

✦ Body scored with stripes of whip and
scars

Of branding-iron seemed to understand—
Soulless though reckoned by our Union's
pact—

That It was Man, for whom that heavenly
sign

Lit up the North ; and while the bloodhounds
tracked

Him footsore through Kentucky, stars be-
nign

Befriended him and brought him to our shore,
A stranger, frightened, hungry, travel-
worn ;

And we laid hands on him and gave him o'er
Again to bondage, as in fealty sworn.

So rich in Freedom, we had none to give !

While we might quaff, we could not pass
the cup :

No slave should touch foot to our soil and live
Upon it slave—he must be given up !

When that first man was wrested from our
State,

Then slavery had crossed the Rubicon ;

Then Freedom was the whole Republic's fate ;

Then John Brown's soul began its march-
ing-on ;

Then the *Ohio Idea* had to go

Where'er the banner of the Union flew,

From northmost limits in Alaskan snow

To southmost in the Mexic waters blue.

A hundred years of Peace ! Yes, less the
four

(Our little Indian squabbles were not war),
The four when we, in battle's shock and roar,

Declared that Freedom was worth dying for.

Ohio gave to that great fight for Man

Her Grant, her Sherman, and her Sheri-
dan,

And her victorious hundred thousands more.

Victorious, yes, though legions of them sleep
In garments rolled in blood on foughten
fields—

Though still the mothers and the widows weep
For the slain heroes borne home on their
shields.

Their glorious victory this day behold :

They conquered Peace ; and where their
manly frays

Across the land of bondage stormed and
rolled,

Millions of grateful freedmen hymn their
praise.

Ohio honors them with happy tears :

The battles that they braved for her,

The banner that they waved for her,

The Freedom that they saved for her,

Shall keep their laurels green a thousand
years.

A hundred years of Law ! The people's will,

The might of the majority,

The right of the minority,

The light hand with authority,

We promised, with the purpose to fulfil ;

But the contagion of the border-taint

Blackened our statues with its shameful
stain,

And left the color of our conscience faint

Till freshened by the battle-storm's red
rain.

Ay, war has legislated ; it has cast

The " White Man's Government " out into
night,

And Labor, Knowledge, Freedom, Peace, at
last

Stand color-blind in Law's resplendent
light.

Now hail, my State of States ! thy justice
wins—

Thy justice and thy valor now are one ;

Thou hast arisen, and thy little sins

Are spots of darkness lost upon the sun.

Thy sun is up—O, may it never set !—

These hundred years were but thy morning-
red :

It shall be forenoon for thy glory yet

When all who this day look on thee are
dead.

O, splendor of the noon awaiting thee !

O, rights of man and heights of manhood
free !

Hail, beautiful Ohio that shalt be !

Hail, Ship of State ! and take our parting
cheers !

Ah, God ! that we might gather here to see

Thy sails loom in, swoln with a thousand
years.

A hundred years of Freedom! Freedom such

No other people on the earth had known

Till our America the world had shown

What Freedom meant. No foot of slave might touch

Our earth, no master's lash outrage our heaven.

Col. COATES KINNEY was born in Yates county, N. Y., in 1826 ; came to Ohio in 1840 ; studied law with Judge Wm. Lawrence and J. W. and Donn Piatt ; soon adopted journalism as a life profession ; was paymaster in the army through the war and brevetted Lieut.-Colonel.

In 1881 he was the leading Republican speaker in the Ohio Senate. He was

the author of the amendment to the Constitution on the subject of temperance, which was submitted to the voters the following year, and of the bill for the abolition of "The Official Railroad Pass," on which he made a speech that was circulated and commended throughout the United States. He passed the bill through the Senate by his eloquent, masterly array of facts and deductions, but the railroad influence reconsidered it the next day, and converted enough votes from aye to no to defeat it, but the principles of the bill have since been enacted in the Inter-State Commerce Law. But Col. Kinney's record as editor, speaker and public official has been eclipsed by his achievements in literature, especially poetry. His reputation as a poet was established in 1849, when he wrote the famous lyric, "Rain on the Roof." Since then he has written several poems of such merit as to demonstrate that his early effort was not a literary accident, and his recent collection, entitled "Lyrics of the Ideal and the Real," has greatly extended his reputation.

In review of this work the poet's friend, Prof. W. H. Venable, says, he gives, "in glowing words and often splendid dictum, the deepest and most earnest thoughts of a well-trained and subtle intellect upon life, doubt, fear, faith, freedom, immortality, God and man; and then to all his own restless and penetrating questions finds an answer." This answer Mr. Venable then quotes in the thrilling stanza with which he concludes the great poem of the book entitled "Duty Here and Glory There."

Where? My soul looked up and ques-
tioned—
Up to where the stars were burning
In the grand and awful temple
Of the midnight—up to where
Vision stops against the curtain
Of the infinite, but spirit

Parts aside the veil and enters;
It is there! Oh, it is there!
Thrilled the whisper through my being,
"Duty here for little lifetimes,
Glory there for endless ages—
Duty here and glory there!"

Another of the poet's friends, and he has many, Mr. Frank D. Mussey, in his review says: "After reading some of the strong poetical efforts of Col. Kinney in his recent book, how softly comes back into the thoughts from the days of one's boyhood, the old lines of 'Rain on the Roof,' a poem which there are few writers who could wish for anything better to leave to the world; that is in every school-book; sung to the music of a dozen composers, and is in every man's memory and life."

RAIN ON THE ROOF.

When the humid shadows hover
Over all the starry spheres,
And the melancholy darkness
Gently weeps in rainy tears,
What a bliss to press the pillow
Of a cottage-chamber bed,
And listen to the patter
Of the soft rain overhead.
Every tinkle on the shingles
Has an echo in my heart;
And a thousand dreamy fancies
Into busy being start.
And a thousand recollections
Weave their air threads into woof
As I listen to the patter
Of the rain upon the roof.

Now in memory comes my mother,
As she used in years agoone,
To regard the darling dreamers
Ere she left them till the dawn.

O, I feel her fond look on me,
As I list to this refrain,
Which is played upon the shingles
By the patter of the rain.

Then my little seraph sister,
With the wings and waving hair,
And her star-eyed cherub brother—
A serene, angelic pair—
Glide around my wakeful pillow,
With their praise of mild reproof,
As I listen to the murmur
Of the soft rain on the roof.

And another comes to thrill me
With her eyes delicious blue;
And I mind not musing on her,
That her heart was all untrue;
I remember but to love her
With a passion kin to pain,
And my heart's quick pulses quiver
To the patter of the rain.

Art hath naught of tone or cadence
That can work with such a spell
In the soul's mysterious fountains,
Whence the tears of rapture well,

As that melody of nature,
That subdued, subduing strain,
Which is played upon the shingles
By the patter of the rain.

When a lad of fourteen WILLIAM DEAN HOWELLS (see page 327) lived with his father's family in a log-cabin on the Little Miami river, where his father had a grist-mill, near the road to Dayton, some two or three miles from Xenia. His home was rude and ruinous; through the roof the stars shone in and the snows sifted down. Says Mr. Howells: "I should not like to step out of bed into a snow-wreath now, but then I was glad to do it; and, so far from thinking that or anything in our life a hardship, I counted it all joy."

There were barrels of books in the loft, and this was a treasure to him. Among them, he says, "I found also a copy of the poems of a certain Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, then wholly unknown to me; and, while the old grist-mill, whistling and wheezing to itself, made a vague music in my ear, my soul was filled with this strange new sweetness. I read 'The Spanish Student' then, and 'Copias de Manrique,' and the solemn and ever-beautiful 'Voices of the Night.' But neither those nor any other books I read made me discontented with the small boys' world around me. They made it a little more populous with visionary shapes, and there was room for

them all. It was not darkened with cares, and the duties in it were not many."

In the tenderly expressed poem of his "Lost Boyhood" he wistfully recalls the calm, peaceful hours of his early life on the banks of the Little Miami.

"Were some bright seraph sent from bliss
With songs of heaven to win my soul
From simple memories such as this,
What could he tell to tempt my ear
From you? What high thing could there be,
So tenderly and sweetly dear
As my lost boyhood is to me."

It is a somewhat remarkable fact that Ohio, besides supplying the nation with so large a proportion of statesmen and generals of eminence, should be alike prolific of journalists. At this time three of the leading dailies of New York city, the metropolis of the nation, have as their editorial managers Ohio men, viz., Whitelaw Reid, the *Tribune*, Col. John A. Cockerill, the *World*, and Charles Julius Chambers, the *Herald*; also William Henry Smith, of the Associated Press, Bernard Peters, of the Brooklyn *Times*, and W. L. Brown, *Daily News*.

WHELELAW REID is a direct descendant of the Scotch Covenanters. His father, Robert Charleston Reid, had married Marian Whitelaw Ronalds, who came in a direct line from the small and ancient "clan Ronalds" of the Highlands. His paternal grandfather emigrated to this country from the south of Scotland, and settled in Kentucky, but crossed the Ohio in 1800, and bought several hundred acres of land on the present site of Cincinnati. He was a stern old Covenanter, and found his conscience uneasy owing to a condition in the deed which required him to run a ferry across the river every day of the week. Sooner than violate the Sabbath he sold out, and, removing to Greene county, became one of the founders of Xenia.

Whitelaw Reid was born near Xenia, October 27, 1837. He graduated at Miami University in 1856, and took an active interest in journalism and politics before attaining his majority; made speeches in the Fremont campaign on the Republican side, and soon became editor of the *Xenia News*. At the opening of the civil war he was sent into the field as correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette*, making his headquarters at Washington, where his letters on current politics, over the signature of "Agate," attracted much attention by their thought, information, and pungent style. From that point he made excursions to the army whenever there was a prospect of active operation.

He served as aide-de-camp to Gen. William S. Rosecrans in the Western Virginia campaign of 1861, and was present at the battles of Shiloh and Gettysburg. From 1863 to 1866 was librarian of the House of Representatives. He engaged in cotton-planting in the South after the war, and embodied the results of his observations in a book—"After the War." He then gave two years in writing "Ohio in the War" (Cincinnati, 1868). This work is by far the most important of all the State histories of the civil war. It contains elaborate biographies of most of the chief generals of the army, and a complete history of the State from 1861 till 1865. On the conclusion of this labor he came to New

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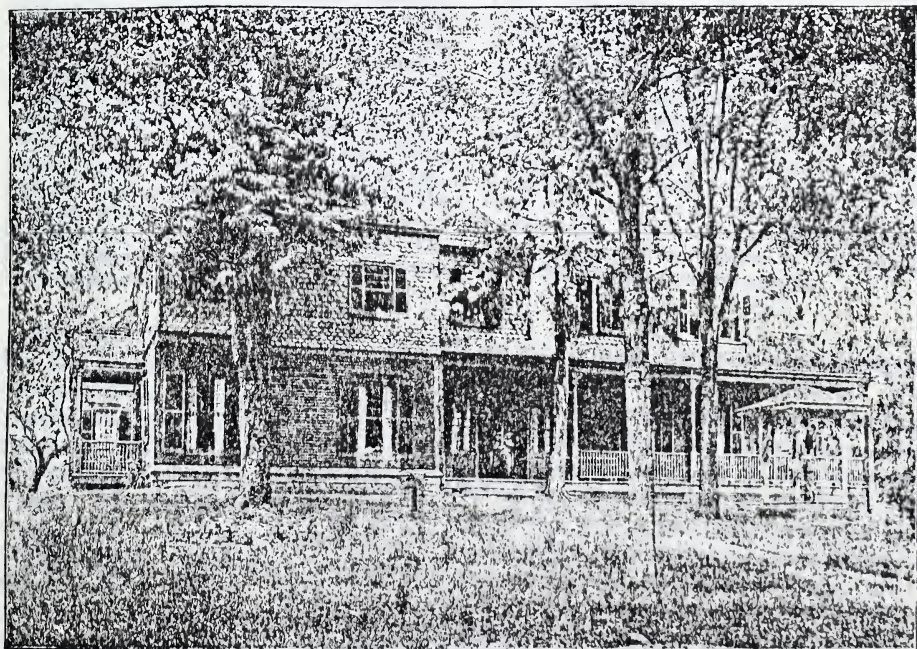
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Whitelaw Reid



WHITELAW REID HOMESTEAD.

Birthplace of Whitelaw Reid.

York at the invitation of Horace Greeley, and became an editorial writer on the *Tribune*. On the death of Mr. Greeley he succeeded him as editor and principal owner of the paper. In 1878 he was chosen by the Legislature to be a regent for life of the University of New York. With this exception he has declined all public employment. He was offered by President Hayes the post of Minister to Germany and a similar appointment by President Garfield. He is a director of

numerous financial and charitable corporations, and has been for many years president of the Lotus Club. Besides the works mentioned above, and his contributions to periodical literature, he has published "Schools of Journalism" (New York, 1871); "The Scholar in Politics" (1873); "Some Newspaper Tendencies" (1879); and "Town-Hall Suggestions" (1881).—*Appleton's Cyclopaedia of American Biography*.

THE REID HOMESTEAD, in which Whitelaw was born, was erected by his father, Robert Charleton Reid, in 1823, on land which, before his marriage, he and his brother bought at the Virginia military sales, and stands to-day as it was then, identical in frame-work, flooring, plastering, and interior finish. It is situated between Massie's creek and Little Miami river, in what was then part of Xenia township, not far from the centre of the triangle formed by the three towns of Xenia, Yellow Springs, and Cedarville.

About the year 1850 this part of Xenia township was set off to Cedarville, of which it is now a part. The house, as left by Robert Charleton Reid, consisted of a two-story frame building with a one-story wing, in which were sitting-room, dining-room, and kitchen. Some extensions have been made to the wing and the whole exterior has been repaired and restored by Whitelaw Reid. The interior finish in the old part of the house was of oiled and polished black walnut, with handsome mantels, oak floors, excellent plastering, and windows with 8 x 10 panes of glass, which were then a costly elegance. Every room on the first floor had a large fireplace finished in Xenia limestone. The original framework has now been filled in with fireproof concrete blocks, and the roof and second story are covered entirely with red Akron tiles. There are numerous piazzas, a porte-cochere, etc., and the new rooms in the extensions of the wing are finished in handsome cabinet-work in cherry, sycamore, ash, walnut, etc. The house contains fourteen rooms, numerous bath-rooms, dressing-rooms, etc.

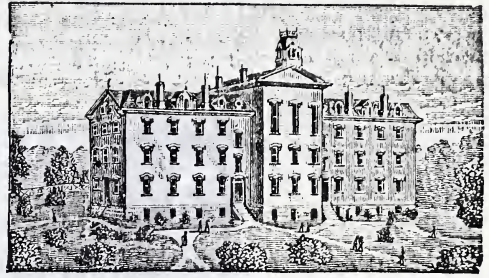
It is situated on one of the highest points in the county, the ground gently sloping away, and giving a view of many miles in every direction. The farm consists of about 200 acres, is carried on by a farmer for whom a separate house is provided, and is kept in a nice state of cultivation.

When Robert Charleton Reid was married he immediately took his bride to this house. There he died in the room in which his children were all born, and there his widow still lives. His eldest son also died there. The house was originally finished in oak, black walnut, and poplar; not because it was foreseen that these woods would be fashionable half a century afterwards, but because they stood on the actual site of the dwelling, and had to be got out of the way to make room for it. The house at first stood in almost unbroken forest, and for a number of years there were not more than ten acres of cleared land in sight. The lawn surrounding it has always remained unbroken by the plough since the Indians rambled over it.

Mr. Reid is in person very tall and sinewy, uniting delicacy with strength. He has in person and character the best qualities of his Scotch ancestry. His eyes are dark and forehead broad and full, and the intellectual perceptions that discern, and the untiring persistence that wins, have been his inheritance. His great work of "Ohio in the War" will grow with the years, for it has no equal as a record of those troublous times. Therein he wrote of that of which he was a part. He was at the head sources of knowledge and a personal witness of the events under which the Nation trembled. Its spirit of fairness, to those opinions with which he could have no personal sympathy, and its fulness in facts must impress every reader. In character-drawing it is most admirable—every man brought in review stands out in his peculiarities; and wherein there are words of condemnation which a love of truth and a sense of duty impelled him to utter, it seems as though the spirit of charity guided his pen and flowed with the ink.

Wilberforce University is the result of a most notable effort of the negro in America at self-development. It began Sept. 21, 1844, with the appointment of a committee "to select a tract of land for the purpose of erecting a seminary of learning, on the *Manual Labor* plan, for the instruction of the youth among us, in

the various branches of literature, science, agriculture and mechanic arts; and also for those young men who may desire to prepare their minds for the work of the ministry." In 1847 Union Seminary, twelve miles from Columbus, began a humble yet relatively important career. In 1856 the M. E. Church laid the foundations of Wilberforce University. Students by the score came from the South into the free State of Ohio. Students by the score returned with education from surroundings, as well as from science, for Wilberforce began, and has continued, a *Southern school on Northern soil*. In 1863 the University passed into the possession and under the control of colored men. Two years later it lay in ashes, on the very day of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln. Arrangements for rebuilding were begun at once; yet thirteen years of arduous effort were required for its completion.



WILBERFORCE UNIVERSITY.

"The work of the University has been, from its organization, continuous and progressive. It has maintained a faculty of from four to seven regular instructors, assisted by undergraduates. It has enrolled more than 3,000 students, or an annual average of about 130. These have come from all parts of the United States, from Canada, the West Indies, and India. It is located about three miles from Xenia, in Xenia township, and about one mile from the P. C. & St. L. R. R. The main building is a substantial brick 160 x 44, four stories high, containing seventy-eight rooms. Eight cottages in the campus are used for resident and dormitory purposes. There have been recently erected by the State Normal and Industrial Board a building for instruction in domestic arts, and one for instruction in carpentry.

The property is variously estimated at from \$50,000 to \$60,000. The university has an endowment fund of \$11,033.62. During its existence of twenty-two and one-half years there have been collected and disbursed more than \$200,000. The university is under the

management of a Board of Trustees, composed of the entire Episcopal Bench—seventeen permanent trustees and 210 conference trustees: the latter are chosen at each conference and consist of three ministerial and two lay members. Under the jurisdiction of the Methodist Episcopal Church Dr. Frederick Merriek and Dr. R. S. Rust presided. Three Presidents have executed the will of the Board since 1863—Bishop D. A. Payne, D. D., presiding from July 3, 1863, to September 6, 1876; Rev. B. F. Lee, D. D., from September 6, 1876, to June 19, 1884, and Rev. S. T. Mitchell, A. M., was elected June 20, 1884. Under the provisions of an act of the Legislature of Ohio passed March 19, 1887, the Normal Department has been strengthened and an Industrial Department organized; \$5,000 per annum is pledged to its support.

The Board for the management of the new department consists of Bishop D. A. Payne, Dr. B. W. Arnett, Hon. C. L. Maxwell, Senator John O'Neill, Dr. R. McMurdy and Hon. J. A. Howell.

YELLOW SPRINGS is about forty-five miles west of Columbus, on the Little Miami River, and on a branch of the P. C. & St. L. R. R. Newspaper: *Review*, Independent, A. E. Humphreys, publisher. Churches: 1 Christian, 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Episcopal, 1 Advent, 1 A. Methodist Episcopal and 1 Colored Methodist Episcopal. Industries: 1 saw-mill, grain elevator, etc. There are many small fruit growers at this place. Population in 1880, 1,377; school census in 1886, 410, S. Ogan, superintendent.

The village is a pleasant and interesting spot, the seat of Antioch College, and takes its name from the medicinal springs here. Formerly they were much visited, and there were ample hotel accommodations for invalids. Early in the century travellers often spoke of the place. The noted Duke of Saxe-Weimar, who was here in 1821, says in his travels:

The spring originates in a limestone rock. The water has a little taste of iron, and deposits a great quantity of ochre, from which it takes its name. The spring is said to give 110 gallons of water per minute, which is received in a

The original building of the library was destroyed by fire in 1897 and the present building was erected in 1898.



NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

The building was designed by the architect John B. Thompson and was completed in 1898. It is one of the most important buildings in New York City and is a landmark of the city.

The building is a fine example of the Beaux-Arts style and is one of the most important buildings in New York City. It is a landmark of the city and is one of the most important buildings in New York City. The building is a fine example of the Beaux-Arts style and is one of the most important buildings in New York City. It is a landmark of the city and is one of the most important buildings in New York City.

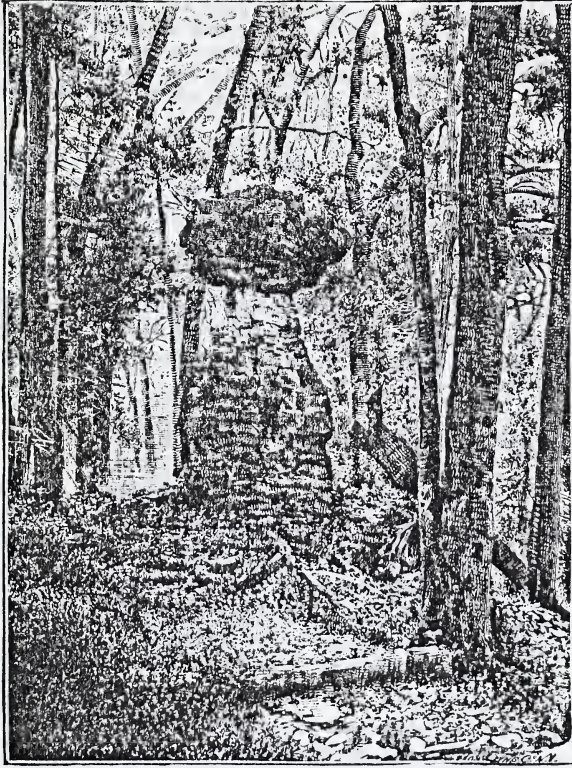
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basin surrounded with cedar trees. The yellow stream which comes from the basin runs a short distance over a bed of limestone and is afterwards precipitated into the valley. These limestone rocks form very singular figures on the edge of this valley; the detached pieces resemble the Devil's Wall of the Hartz.

In the beautiful glen at Yellow Springs is POMPEY'S PILLAR, of which Prof. Orton has written for us this brief description.



POMPEY'S PILLAR, YELLOW SPRINGS.

It consists of a mass of the native limestone rock, fifteen to twenty feet in height, which has been left as we find it, through the action of erosive agencies in the past. The large mass which makes the top of the column is "a part of the cap-rock of the cliffs, and the column itself consists of a number of courses of the building stone of the same series. All of it is Niagara limestone. The formation of the column must date back for many hundred and probably for many thousand years. It is now slowly wasting through the action of the atmosphere, but is likely enough to remain about as it is for many centuries to come, unless disturbed by human agency.

Yellow Springs derives its principal importance at this time from being the seat of Antioch College. Connected with its teaching department have been quite a number of eminent men. In the college campus is a monument to the memory of HORACE MANN of national fame, who spent the last seven years of his life, from 1852 to 1859, here as its President. He was born in Franklin, Mass., in 1796, was educated at Brown University; the theme of his graduating oration, "The Progressive Character of the

Human Race," foreshadowed his subsequent career. He was educated to the law, took great interest in the cause of education, and being elected Secretary to the Massachusetts Board of Education introduced thorough reforms into the school system of the State. He visited the schools of Europe, especially those of Germany, and on his return by his lectures and writings did more to awaken an interest throughout the country in education than any man in our history.

From 1848 to 1853 he served in Congress,

first succeeding to the vacancy, as a Whig, occasioned by the death of John Quincy Adams; then was re-elected by the anti-slavery party, and as an advocate in behalf of their principles was pre-eminent, at one time engaging in a controversy with Daniel Webster, in regard to the extension of slavery and a fugitive slave-law. Failing in his candidacy from the Free-soil party as Governor of the State, he accepted the Presidency of Antioch. He carried the institution through pecuniary and other difficulties, and satisfied himself of the practicability of

the co-education of the sexes, and his incessant labors hastened his death. This great friend to man gave to Ohio his last ripe years, and her soil is honored by being the resting place of his remains. He published several annual reports, also lectures on education, voluminous controversial writings, "A Few Thoughts for a Young Man," "Slavery: Letters and Speeches," "Powers and Duties of Women," etc. His work on education was republished in France, with a biographical sketch.

BELLBROOK is about forty miles northeast of Cincinnati and half a mile from the Miami river. The Magnetic Springs, owned by Ohmer & Co., of Dayton, were discovered here in 1884. Newspaper: *Moon*, Independent, Morgan Fudge, editor and proprietor. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 P. M., 1 Presbyterian. Population in 1880, 425.

JAMESTOWN is an important village eleven miles east of Xenia, on the D. & I. railroad, which had in 1880 a population of 877. It narrowly escaped destruction a few years since by what has been termed the "Jamestown Cyclone."

THE JAMESTOWN CYCLONE.

On Sunday, April 27, 1884, at about five o'clock, a destructive cyclone passed over the southern part of Montgomery and Greene counties. It was formed near Dayton by the meeting of two light storm clouds from the south and northwest respectively, which immediately assumed the shape of a water spout, rising and descending like waves of the sea, and moved on with great fury, destroying everything in its path. It caused much damage in Montgomery county, mowing down forests, destroying buildings, fences, live-stock, etc.

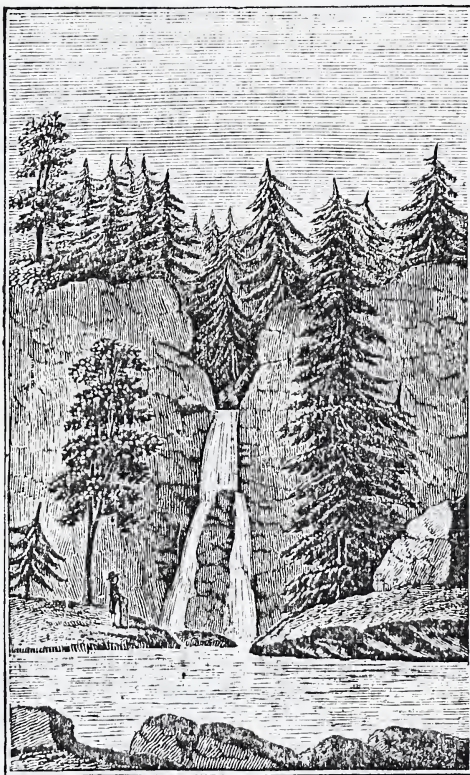
At Bellbrook, in Greene county, at least fifteen houses were more or less damaged; but the inmates seeing its approach took refuge in the cellars, and thus escaped serious injury. The greatest damage inflicted was at Jamestown, where the cloud approached along the pike leading to Xenia, having first passed over the fair grounds of the Union Agricultural Society, completely demolishing all the buildings excepting a few small stalls: even the fence posts were razed to the ground. In Jamestown only about one-half of the homes of the entire population escaped destruction: nearly one hundred families were rendered homeless, four persons killed outright, and some thirty-five or forty more or less seriously injured.

Along the track of the storm, which was about one hundred yards wide, not a single building was left intact, and nine out of every ten were razed to the ground. The most prominent buildings in the town were either unroofed or badly damaged. Every church was more or less damaged, and those of the Methodist, Presbyterian, Christian and Colored Methodist nearly demolished. The loss of property amounted to nearly \$200,000. The cyclone seemed to have about exhausted its fury on Jamestown, for it passed away to the east without creating much more damage.

CLIFTON is ten miles north of Xenia, on the Little Miami, and on the line of Clark county, and has about 300 inhabitants. The name originated from the cliffs which bound the river at this place. The stream commences running through a deep ravine at the eastern extremity of the village, and after circling around the town, leaves it on the southwest. For more than two miles it runs through a deep and narrow gorge, bounded by perpendicular and impending rocks,

overhung by evergreens, and presenting scenery of a wild and picturesque character. In this distance the stream has sufficient fall to supply a number of manufacturing establishments.

CEDARVILLE is forty-seven miles southwest of Columbus on the P. C. & St. L. R. R., and on Massies' creek, eight miles northeast from Xenia. Newspaper: *Herald*, Independent, Robt. H. Young, editor and publisher. Churches: 1 Cov-



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

CASCADE AT CLIFTON.

enant, 1 Reformed Presbyterian, 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 United Presbyterian, 1 African Methodist Episcopal and 1 Colored Baptist.

Industries.—Manufacture of lime; extensive saw-mills are also located here. Population in 1880, 1,181. School census in 1886, 368; J. V. Stewart, superintendent.

FAIRFIELD is twelve miles northwest of Xenia; had in 1880, 380 population. SPRING VALLEY, seven southwest of Xenia, 376; and OSBORNE, near the northwest corner and line of Clark county, 656 population.

GUERNSEY.

GUERNSEY COUNTY was organized in March, 1810. The upland is hilly and of various qualities, and the soil clay or clayey loam. There is much excellent land in the bottom of Wills creek and its branches, which cover about one-third of the county. Wool is a staple product of the county, together with beef cattle, horses and swine. Its area is 460 square miles. In 1885 the acres cultivated were 67,095; in pasture, 133,784; woodland, 48,407; lying waste, 1,134; produced in wheat, 68,313 bushels; oats, 206,490; corn, 671,694; tobacco, 231,191 pounds; wool, 685,262; sorghum, 32,069 gallons; sheep owned, 162,640; coal, 433,800 tons. School census, 1886, 9,690; teachers, 180.

It has seventy-eight miles of railroad.

TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.	TOWNSHIPS AND CENSUS.	1840.	1880.
Adams,	866	806	Millwood,	1,722	1,984
Beaver,	1,686		Monroe,	1,098	1,080
Buffalo,	1,025		Oxford,	2,133	1,615
Cambridge,	2,033	4,665	Richland,	1,772	1,439
Center,	976	1,233	Seneca,	1,356	
Jackson,	1,155	1,140	Spencer,	1,669	1,552
Jefferson,	755	931	Valley,		999
Knox,	538	964	Washington,	1,008	742
Liberty,	835	1,503	Westland,	1,077	925
Londonderry,	1,629	1,320	Wills,	1,887	1,855
Madison,	1,569	1,160	Wheeling,	769	1,284

Population in 1820 was 9,292; in 1830, 18,636; 1840, 27,729; 1860, 24,474; 1880, 27,197, of whom 23,554 were Ohio-born, 1,499 Pennsylvania, 608 Virginia, 47 New York, and 578 from Europe.

Previous to the first settlement of the county there was a party of whites attacked by Indians on Wills creek, near the site of Cambridge. The particulars which follow are from the pen of Col. John McDonald, author of the "Biographical Sketches."

In the year 1791 or '92, the Indians having made frequent incursions into the settlements along the Ohio river, between Wheeling and the Mingo bottom, sometimes killing or capturing whole families, at other times stealing all the horses belonging to a station or fort, a company consisting of seven men rendezvoused at a place called the Beech bottom, on the Ohio river, a few miles below where Wellsburg has been erected. This company were John Whetzel, William McCollough, John Hough, Thomas Biggs, Joseph Hedges, Kinzie Dickerson, and a Mr. Linn. Their avowed object was to go to the Indian towns to steal horses. This was then considered a legal, honorable business, as we were then at open war with the Indians. It would only be retaliating upon them in their own way. These seven men were all trained to Indian warfare and a life in the woods from their youth. Perhaps the western frontier at no time could furnish seven men whose souls were better fitted, and whose nerves and sinews were better strung to perform any enter-

prise which required resolution and firmness. They crossed the Ohio, and proceeded with cautious steps and vigilant glances on their way through the cheerless, dark and almost impervious forest, in the Indian country, till they came to an Indian town, near where the head waters of the Sandusky and Muskingum rivers interlock. Here they made a fine haul, and set off homeward with fifteen horses. They travelled rapidly, only making short halts to let their horses graze and breathe a short time to recruit their strength and activity. In the evening of the second day of their rapid retreat they arrived at Wills creek, not far from where the town of Cambridge has been since erected. Here Mr. Linn was taken violently sick, and they must stop their march or leave him alone to perish in the dark and lonely woods. Our frontier men, notwithstanding their rough and unpolished manners, had too much of my Uncle Toby's "sympathy for suffering humanity" to forsake a comrade in distress. They halted, and placed sentinels on their back

trail, who remained there till late in the night, without seeing any signs of being pursued. The sentinels on the back trail returned to the camp, Mr. Linn still lying in excruciating pain. All the simple remedies in their power were administered to the sick man, without producing any effect. Being late in the night, they all lay down to rest, except one who was placed as guard. Their camp was on the bank of a small branch. Just before daybreak the guard took a small bucket and dipped some water out of the stream; on carrying it to the fire he discovered the water to be muddy. The muddy water waked his suspicion that the enemy might be approaching them, and were walking down in the stream, as their footsteps would be noiseless in the water. He waked his companions and communicated his suspicion. They arose, examined the branch a little distance, and listened attentively for some time; but neither saw nor heard anything, and then concluded it must have been raccoons, or some other animals, puddling in the stream. After this conclusion the company all lay down to rest, except the sentinel, who was stationed just outside of the light. Happily for them the fire was burned down, and only a few coals afforded a dim light to point out where they lay. The enemy had come silently down the creek, as the sentinel suspected, to within ten or twelve feet of the place where they lay, and fired several guns over the bank. Mr. Linn, the sick man, was lying with his side towards the bank, and received nearly all the balls which were at first fired. The Indians then, with tremendous yells, mounted the bank with loaded rifles, war-clubs and tomahawks, rushed upon our men, who fled barefooted and without arms. Mr. Linn, Thomas Biggs and Joseph Hedges were killed in and near the camp. William M'Collough had run but a short distance when he was fired at by the enemy. At the

instant the fire was given he jumped into a quagmire and fell; the Indians, supposing that they killed him, ran past in pursuit of others. He soon extricated himself out of the mire, and so made his escape. He fell in with John Hough, and came into Wheeling. John Whetzel and Kinzie Dickerson met in their retreat, and returned together. Those who made their escape were without arms, without clothing or provisions. Their sufferings were great; but this they bore with stoical indifference, as it was the fortune of war. Whether the Indians who defeated our heroes followed in pursuit from their towns, or were a party of warriors who accidentally happened to fall in with them, has never been ascertained. From the place they had stolen the horses they had travelled two nights and almost two entire days, without halting, except just a few minutes at a time, to let the horses graze. From the circumstance of their rapid retreat with the horses it was supposed that no pursuit could possibly have overtaken them, but that fate had decreed that this party of Indians should meet and defeat them. As soon as the stragglers arrived at Wheeling, Capt. John M'Collough collected a party of men, and went to Wills creek and buried the unfortunate men who fell in and near the camp. The Indians had mangled the dead bodies at a most barbarous rate. Thus was closed the horse-stealing tragedy.

Of the four who survived this tragedy none are now living to tell the story of their suffering. They continued to hunt and to fight as long as the war lasted. John Whetzel and Dickerson died in the country near Wheeling. John Hough died a few years since, near Columbia, Hamilton county, Ohio. The brave Capt. William M'Collough fell in 1812, in the battle of Brownstown, in the campaign with Gen. Hull.

Hon. William M. Farrar has given us the following interesting items concerning the early history of the county:

The streams of this county come somewhat curiously by their names, as Leatherwood, from a bush having a tough leathery bark used by the pioneers for many useful purposes; Yoker, from the yoker brush that grows along its banks; Wills creek, from Wills river, Maryland; Crooked creek, from its winding course; Little and Big Skull Forks, from the fact that in early times the Indians, having made one of their raids into the white settlements east of the Ohio river, were returning with their prisoners, among whom were a mother and infant child; being pursued they first killed the infant and left the body to be devoured by the wolves, who left no remains but the little skull; farther on the mother was killed and in like manner devoured by the wolves, leaving only the skull. These skulls were found by the pursuing whites on the banks of the streams which thus received their respective names.

Another stream is named Indian Camp from one of their camping grounds.

The settlement of the county was curious in that settlers from so many different districts met here. The Virginians and Guernsey-men met at Wills creek; the Yankees from Massachusetts and Western Pennsylvanians in the southwest; Quakers from North Carolina and Chester county, Pa., in the southeast; the Irish in northern and western townships. A settlement from New Jersey extends into two townships, while there are families, descendants of the Hessians, in the southern part of the county that came in through Virginia and Maryland settlements. The youngest daughter of Gen. Stark, of the Revolution, died in this county, aged ninety-nine years.

The man who wields the second oar in the painting of Perry's Victory, in the rotunda of the Ohio State House, was a Guernsey

county man known as "Fighting Bill" Reed. He was of Virginia or Pennsylvania stock, who learned the blacksmith trade with William McCracken, of Cambridge.

Gen. Broadhead's trail on his Coshocton

campaign in 1781 against the Indians is distinctly marked through the county. There were no Indian villages in this region, it being the hunting ground of parties that hunted and fished along the principal streams.

In 1798 "Zane's Trace" was cut through the county. When Zane's party arrived at Wills Creek Crossing they found the government surveyors busy surveying the United States military lands. They had a camp on its banks. At this time the only dwelling between Wheeling and Lancaster was at Zanesville. The Zanes were from the South Branch of the Potomac, near Wills river, Maryland, and hence gave the name Wills creek to the stream. So far as known, Ebenezer Zane's party consisted of himself, his brother Jonathan Zane, John McIntire, Joseph Worley, Levi Williams, and an Indian guide named *Tomepomehala*.

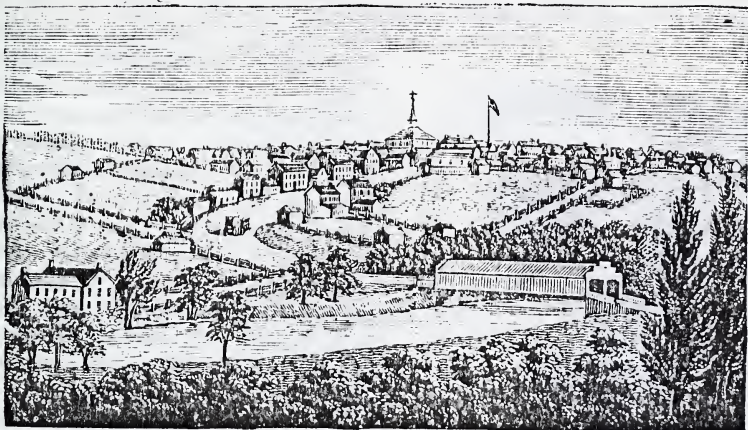
Wills creek is a sluggish stream with clay bottom, and choked up as it was at that day with drift wood and rubbish, was a difficult crossing; and the Zanes, in compliance with the requirements of the act to establish and maintain ferries at the principal crossings, probably induced a man of the name of Graham to establish one there. It was the first stream west of Wheeling on the "Trace" over which they placed a ferry. Who this first ferryman was or where from is not known. He remained about two years, and was succeeded by George Beymer, from Somerset, Pennsylvania, a brother-in-law of John McIntire, of Zane's party. McIntire was a brother-in-law of Ebenezer Zane. Both of these persons kept a house of entertainment and a ferry for travellers on their way to Kentucky and other parts of the West. Mr. Beymer, in April, 1803, gave up his tavern to Mr. John Beatty, who moved in from London county, Virginia. Beatty's family consisted of eleven persons. Among these was Wyatt Hutchinson, who later kept a tavern in the town. The Indians then hunted in this vicinity, and often encamped on the creek. In June, 1806, Cambridge was laid out; and on the day the lots were first offered for sale, several families from the British isle of Guernsey, near the coast of France, stopped here and purchased lands. These were followed by other families, amounting in all to some fifteen or twenty, from the same island; all of whom, settling in the county, gave origin to its present name. Among the heads of these families were William Ogier, Thomas Nafel, Thomas Lamfisty, James Bishard, Charles and John Marquand, John Robbins, Daniel Ferbrache, Peter, Thomas and John Sarchet, and Daniel Hubert.

CAMBRIDGE IN 1846.—Cambridge, the county-seat, is on the National road, 77 miles east of Columbus and 24 east of Zanesville. It is a flourishing village, and contains 1 Presbyterian, 1 Seceder, 1 Methodist Episcopal and 1 Reformed Methodist church, an academy, 9 mercantile stores, 2 carding machines, 1 flouring and 2 fulling mills, 1 newspaper printing office and about 1,000 inhabitants. The view represents the town as it appears from a hill on the west, about 300 yards north of the National road. The bridge across Wills creek is shown on the right and the town on the hill in the distance.—*Old Edition*.

The bridge above spoken of is shown also in the new picture. Although built in 1828 it still does good service. It is on the plan of Thiel Town, a noted architect who, at the same date, was building the Connecticut State-House after the model of the Greek temple, and is now standing on the New Haven Green, though no longer used as a State-House, while the bridge, started as a bridge, remains still on duty as a bridge.

Cambridge is 77 miles east of Columbus, at the intersection of the C. & M. and B. & O. railroads. It is the centre of a fine agricultural district and the county-seat of Guernsey county. County officers in 1888: Probate Judge, Lot P. Hosick; Clerks of Court, James R. Barr, Alfred Weedon; Sheriff, Hugh F. McDonald; Prosecuting Attorney, Justus H. Mackey; Auditor, Thomas Smith; Treasurer, Milton Turner; Recorder, John K. Casey; Surveyor, William J. Hes-

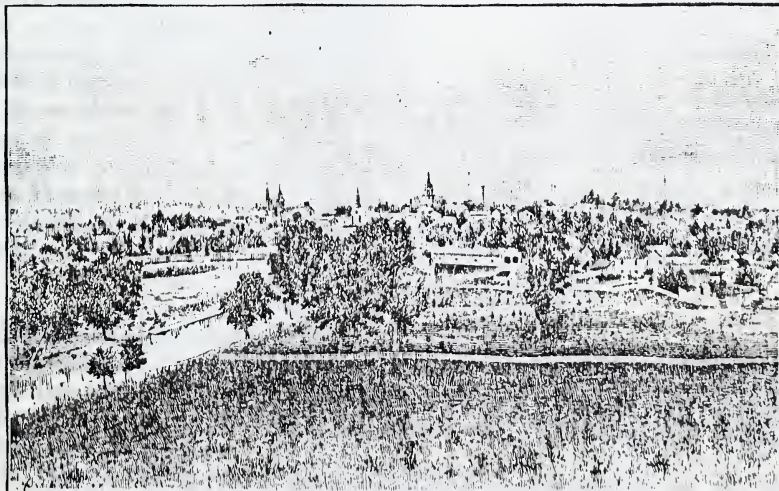
tor; Coroner, John H. Sarchet; Commissioners, John Shipman, James B. Hartley, George Watson. Newspapers: *Jeffersonian*, Democrat, John M. Amos, editor and proprietor; *Guernsey Times*, Republican, D. D. Taylor, editor and proprietor; *Herald*, Independent, Melchiffy & Ogier, editors and proprietors; *Peo-*



Drawn by Henry Howe in 1846.

CAMBRIDGE, FROM THE WEST.

ple's Press, Republican, C. W. Dunnifer, editor; *Eastern Ohio Teacher*, Educational, Prof. John McBurney, editor and proprietor. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Presbyterian, 1 United Presbyterian, 1 Baptist, 1 Episcopalian, 1 Colored Baptist and 1 African Methodist Episcopal. Banks: Central National,



J. P. Brown, Photo., Cambridge, 1887.

CAMBRIDGE, FROM THE WEST.

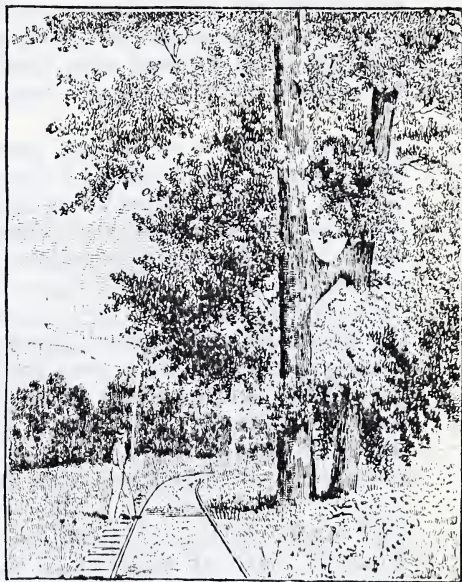
A. J. Hutchinson, president, W. E. Boden, cashier; Guernsey National, J. D. Taylor, president, A. A. Taylor, cashier; Old National, S. J. McMahon, president, A. R. Murray, cashier.

Industries and Employes.—C. & M. R. R. shops, 50 hands; Cambridge Chair Factory, 75 hands; Cambridge Roofing Co., iron roofing, 27 hands; Howle &

Scott, doors and sash; Simons Bros., foundry; E. M. Collum, buggies, City Mills.—*State Report for 1887.* Natural gas is used here for manufacturing and domestic purposes. Population in 1880, 2,883. School census in 1886, 1,280; E. Burgess, superintendent.

Eight miles east of Cambridge, on the National road, is Washington, of which we said in 1846: "It is a very thriving village, and does an extensive business with the surrounding country, which is very fertile. It has 1 Lutheran, 1 Presbyterian, 1 Methodist, 1 Union and 1 Catholic church, the last of which is an elegant and costly Gothic edifice; 6 mercantile stores, 1 woollen factory, a population nearly equal to Cambridge. It was laid out about the year 1805 by Simon Beymer, proprietor of the soil, and a native of Cumberland county, Pennsylvania." Being away from railways, it has lost its relative importance. The census of 1880 gave it exactly 600 inhabitants.

In the northern part of this county, on the line of the C. & M. railroad track, a few hundred yards north of Guernsey station, stand the **TWIN SYCAMORES**, which are a considerable curiosity in the way of trees. These are the measurements, as obtained for us by Mr. William M. Farrar: Twelve inches above ground the largest is in girth 14 feet 6 inches, and the smaller, 10 feet and 4 inches. The arm or connection is 22 feet 2 inches from the ground, and its girth 5 feet 5 inches. The girth of the larger tree above the arm is 10 feet 5 inches; of the smaller tree, 7 feet 9 inches. The growing of a limb of one tree into the body of another is occasionally seen in the forests. This, however, is an unusual specimen. Sometimes one limb grows into another; an example of this is on the New Haven Green, where a lower limb about five feet in length has grown into the one above and serves as a brace as completely as any brace put in by human hands.



L. N. Kneilton, Photo.

THE TWIN SYCAMORES.

THE LEATHERWOOD GOD.

At the village of Salesville there was built by the early settlers a hewed log-church called the Temple and for the use of all denominations. In August, 1828, about two and a half miles northwest of the Temple, was held a camp-meeting under the auspices of the United Brethren Church. It began on Wednesday and continued over Sunday.

On Sunday afternoon a large assemblage was addressed by the Rev. John Crum, P. E. He was about half way through a sermon of great eloquence, which had produced a profound impression, when he paused that the truths he had spoken might sink into the minds of his hearers. At this moment the solemn silence was broken by a tremendous voice, bursting forth like a clap of thunder upon the congregation, giving utterance to but one word, "SALVATION," followed by a shout and snort, which filled the people with awe and dread; one of those present said: "They carried with them, right through you, a thrill like that felt when greatly scared in the dark and a dread similar to that experienced when we think of dying instantly."

Men jumped to their feet, women screamed aloud and every cheek blanched. All eyes were turned in the direction from whence the sounds came, and there, seated in the midst of the congregation, was a stranger with solemn countenance, totally unmoved, dressed in a suit of broadcloth, frock coat, white cravat and yellow beaver hat.

How or when he had come there no one knew, although dressed in a garb differing from any seen in this community at that time.

After several moments the clergyman proceeded with his sermon, but the people gave no heed to it, for every eye and mind was centred upon the mysterious and solemn stranger in their midst. His large black flashing eyes, pale face, low broad forehead, from which the long black locks were brushed back, reaching half way to his waist, and his melancholy, solemn aspect seemed to inspire the people with awe.

After the meeting, he went about representing himself to be God Almighty, who had come down into the midst of the assembled people in his spiritual body and then assumed the corporeal one with the name of Joseph C. Dylks; that he could appear and disappear at will, perform miracles, and, finally, that he had come to establish the millennium, and that whosoever followed him should never die in their natural bodies. He found many believers and followers. At first he was very cautious in his statements, but, as converts became more numerous, he grew more bold, claimed that his body could not be touched without his permission and that with a shout and snort he could destroy the universe. His following increased and converts were made throughout parts of Belmont, Guernsey and Noble counties. Three men from the vicinity of Salesville, Michael Brill, Robert McCormick and John Brill, also a young minister named Davis, who had come to Salesville during his visitation, were appointed disciples. He preached in the Temple at Salesville and made many converts.

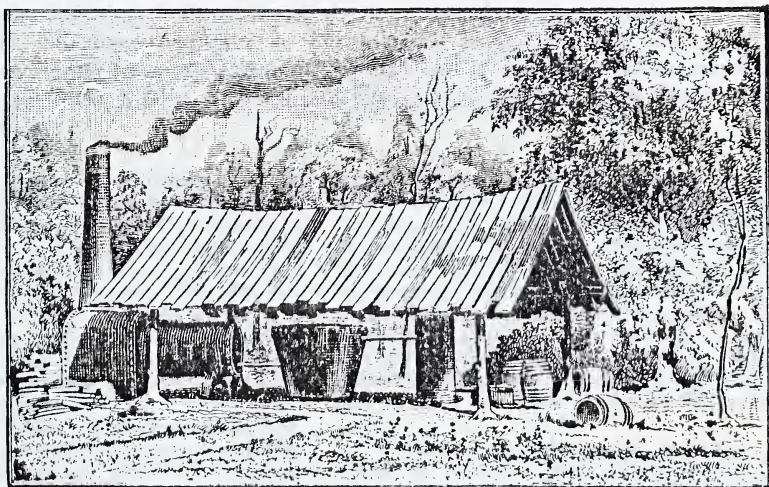
He addressed them as follows: "I am God and there is none else. I am God and the Christ united. In me Father, Son and Holy Ghost are met. There is now no salvation for men except by faith in me. All who put their trust in me shall never taste death, but shall be translated into the New Jerusalem, which I am about to bring down from heaven." Then the brothers yelled "We shall never die," the sisters screamed, Dylks snorted and the spectators muttered their indignation at the blasphemy. When Dylks descended from the pulpit McCormick exclaimed, "Behold our God," and the believers fell on their knees and worshipped him.

The indignation of those who had not been drawn into the delusion of the Dylksites finally resulted in organized opposition, and Dylks was called upon to prove his professions by the performance of a miracle. Thereupon he agreed to make a seamless garment if the cloth were furnished him.

The cloth was forthcoming but the miracle was not accomplished. Dylks was arrested and brought before a magistrate, but there being no law provided for such offences he was discharged. His accusers were not satisfied with this, and Dylks was obliged to flee to the woods pursued by a mob. After this his conversions ceased, but those who had accepted him still believed in his divinity, and among these he found a refuge from the unbelievers who sought to drive him from the country. He remained several weeks in hiding, and then assembled his converts and announced that he must go to Philadelphia and set up his "New Jerusalem." This was in the latter part of October, and taking three of his disciples with him, they proceeded on foot to Philadelphia. When about to enter the city, Dylks and Davis separated from McCormick and Michael Brill, "to meet again," said Dylks, "where the light from heaven shall shine brightest within the city, for there will New Jerusalem begin to expand to fill the earth." They searched the city over and never found the "Light" nor Dylks and Davis, and after many days wanderings, footsore and moneyless, with sorrow and weeping, McCormick and Brill turned their steps homeward.

Notwithstanding that death removed the Dylksites one by one, the survivors still believed in the divinity of the Leatherwood God, and that he would some day return and set up his New Jerusalem. Seven years later the Rev. Davis reappeared and preached a sermon in which he declared he had seen Dylks ascend into heaven, and that he would return and set up his kingdom. Davis then left and neither he nor Dylks was ever heard of again.

The mystery surrounding the method by which Dylks reached the centre of that congregation was never divulged. When it is considered that his appearance was such a peculiar one, his attire differing from any ever seen in that community at that time, it is not surprising that many believed him to be a supernatural being, to have suddenly appeared in the midst of that large body of people without observation from any one.



A PENNYROYAL DISTILLERY.

The title, "The Leatherwood God," was given this impostor from the meeting where he first appeared having been held on the bank of Leatherwood creek. Leatherwood, which gives name to the creek, is a peculiarly soft and pliable wood with a tough bark that can be tied into knots. It was used by the pioneers for tying the meat of wild hogs, venison and bear upon pack saddles for conveyance to market at Wheeling. When green it is so soft and spongy that it can be dented by the pressure of the fingers.

PENNYROYALDOM is the name of a district of uncertain boundaries of which Oxford township is the centre and to which it is principally applicable. This is the central of the three easternmost townships bordering on Belmont county. It is so called from the peculiar industry of pennyroyal raising and distilling within its limits. It is not a great industry, because the demand for the article is light, but it is a peculiar and rare industry, and as such is worthy of notice. The following is a description of the process of its distillation.

The pennyroyal, after being gathered, is allowed to wilt until it will pack well, is then tramped down carefully in the steam-chest until it is full. The oil is in the leaf, and at times can be seen with a magnifying glass in small globules on the under side of the leaf. Set free by the steam it passes into the condenser, into which a stream of cold water is conducted until condensed, and poured into an oil vat filled with water up nearly to the top. The oil, being lighter than the water, runs into the vessel and passes out into a receiver.

The still-houses are of rude construction, as shown in the engraving. Four forks are set in the ground with connecting poles, upon which the roof of rough

boards is placed, extending from a ridge-pole to the eaves. The business is not of enough importance to justify any large expenditure for complete works.

The origin of the industry is as follows :

The first settlers of Oxford township found after plowing up the ground that a spontaneous growth of pennyroyal sprang up. Benjamin Borton, who came from New Jersey in 1804 and settled on the line of the old Wheeling road, having learned the art in his native State, commenced its distillation, and the industry has since been continued by his sons, grandsons and great-grandsons and became identified with the history of this region.

It is said that in the early days when all other resources for raising ready money with which to pay taxes had been exhausted, the farmers would go out and gather pennyroyal, distil it and in this way raise the cash, which was a scarce article in those times.

The medicinal qualities of the American pennyroyal are superior to that of foreign production, and the oil found a ready sale in the Eastern markets.

The industry has been productive of benefit as it has given rise, indirectly, to social reunions among the people, and as the outcome of these has been narratives of pioneer experience, it comes within our province to go into some little detail in regard to them.

At a banquet given in Cambridge on the retirement of Jonathan Rose as County Commissioner and the incoming of Peter Lochary, it was proposed to hold annual reunions of those born or bred in Pennyroyaldom, and the proposition acted upon. The first was held, August, 1880, at Gardiner's Grove in Oxford township, and the records of that and succeeding meetings have been preserved by Mr. John Kirkpatrick in pamphlet form from which we quote.

Rev. John Ables, of Jackson township, and his brother Bethuel (since deceased), the oldest living people born in Oxford township, were present at the first reunion, and from the speech of Bethuel (the first white child born in Oxford township), we extract the following :

"I was born in 1806, within a mile of this spot, amongst the wolves, Indians and snakes. My father died when I was six years old, and left me the oldest of the family upon my mother's hands. John, who has just spoken, was the next eldest. One night he and I, as the wolves were troublesome, penned the sheep right up against the cabin. In the night the wolves came and howled and pushed around the house. The sheep were killed and wounded. It made our little hearts quake at the danger. Once I went for my uncle, Reuben Borton, through a wheat patch for water. I was terribly afraid of snakes. I stepped in my bare feet on two copperheads while going, and also on an old hoop which flew up and struck me. I jumped so high each time that I brought no water back. My uncle found and killed the snakes.

"There were no near neighbors ; for miles around there was nothing but paths. One day I was riding on an errand through the woods on 'Kate,' and suddenly a man's hand came from behind a tree on my thigh. I told of it and was informed that it was a robber looking for land buyers who had money. I escaped because I was a boy. In

a few days we heard of a murder on the Maginnis farm. The hand of Providence was around us or we could not have lived. We suffered. I was out after the cows one day, and in crossing a creek walked on a log out into the stream and jumped to get over. I lit in the mud and went down and down, and could not get out: the more I stepped the more I became fastened. Some chips floated near me and little by little I was enabled to reach a slim branch above me.

"I learned the blacksmith business. I made the tools to clear this country. I made the hoes, the axes and the mattocks for the settlers. I was here when there were not thirty people in the township. I know all of Pennyroyal, and how to make the oil, too. In the early days we boiled it in kettles, now a four-horse load is needed to fill a 'gum.' It was hard work to gather pennyroyal. It grows by 'grasshopper springs.' The springs near it are generally filled with grasshoppers, and the fields with weeds, etc."

From the address of Geo. Plattenburg (since deceased) we give :

"In 1805 my father and family moved out. We did not have a load of furniture, and put some salt in the bottom of the wagon and sold it at Washington, Pa., for \$6 a sack or \$30 a barrel. It took one-and-a-half bushels of wheat to buy a pound of coffee then. Flour sold at New Orleans for \$1.50 a barrel. It was plenty and money scarce. I made a coat for a man that cost him twenty-seven barrels of flour, or one hundred and thirty-five bushels of wheat. Timber sold at \$12 a thousand feet, and whiskey at fifteen cents a gallon, but where were the fifteen cents?"

From William Morton's remarks we quote :

"There were not more than fifteen persons in the township when we came to the goodly land of Ohio, in 1814 and 1815. The early settlers who followed were from New Jersey,

New York, Delaware, Maryland, Pennsylvania and Virginia. I was then ten years old. The boys had to hunt the cows from ridge to ridge through the wood sometimes for half a day, and then come home without them. They braved dangers, too. The hogs in the woods, wild as they were, were more dangerous than the bears. When cow-hunting the dogs would scare up the hogs, the hogs would charge, in battle array, upon the dogs, who would fall back upon the boys and they would have to stand the battle from great fallen trees or from the saplings. One day when my brothers and myself were out, we heard on a ridge above us howlings like those of a wolf. We howled similarly in return, and the dogs joined us in the howling. A boy on the ridge took to flight, thinking a pack of wolves was in reality near. This was the fun of those times."

Hon. Joseph Ferrell said that when Oxford township was organized there were not enough men in it to fill the offices. It was soon settled by soldiers from the war of 1812, two of whom, William Bernard and William Richards, were still living. The Second Regiment of Ohio in the war of 1812 was made up in this region; the Second Regiment in the war of 1846 was filled from here, and the Second Regiment in the last war had many from this neighborhood.

From Hon. Newell Kennon's reminiscences of Fairview we extract:

"About 1818, in the woods south of Fairview, was seen by all the passers-by a speaker's stand with benches in front sufficient to seat a large audience. This place was occupied for preaching by the Reformed Associate Presbyterian Church for five or six years by the Rev. Samuel Findley, their chosen pastor. In fair weather very large and appreciative audiences would assemble to hear the teachings of the learned doctor. The church increased rapidly, large numbers of families settling in the neighborhood who were members of that persuasion, besides others joining who had never been members of any church. They then built what was called a large and comfortable stone church. The chief architect was a sort of stone mason—but not a Free Mason, or he would have used the plumb, square and level more than he did, thus preventing the intolerant law of gravitation from pushing it down in the process of time. It was strange that the architect, who had the entire control of the building, would have a jug of whiskey placed in the corner-stone as a memento. When the workmen took down the building, the jug and the whiskey were found in a high state of preservation; they drank the whiskey and I don't know what became of the jug."

In the early settlement of the West the borders were infested by desperadoes flying from justice, suspected or convicted felons escaped from the grasp of law, who sought safety in the depths of the wilderness. The counterfeiter and robber found there a secure retreat and a new theatre for crime.

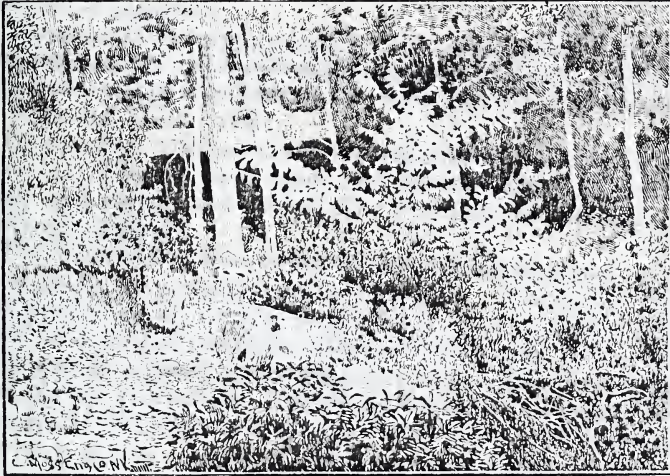
During the early settlement of the wild hill country of Southeastern Ohio the scattered, struggling, honest pioneers suffered much from the depredations of this class who found hiding-places among the caves and rocks and thick tangled undergrowth of the ravines. Much loss was inflicted by horse-thieves and counterfeiting of coin was carried on at times quite extensively. In some instances the early settlers executed summary justice upon the depredators and hung or shot them without ceremony. The outside public learned not of these events, as they took place before the advent of newspapers and communication with the older settled communities infrequent; we now learn of them mainly by tradition.

For several years prior to 1834 a large number of horses had been stolen from Guernsey and the surrounding counties, and so completely were all traces of the thieves covered up that the settlers were forced to the conclusion that an organized band of horse thieves must have been formed in their midst. From the scant evidence at hand, it appeared that these marauders had a line of communication from the Muskingum Valley to Lake Erie. So that horses stolen in Guernsey county would be passed along the line and disposed of at a point far distant from the place of theft. All efforts toward the discovery of the thieves were without avail, until finally suspicion fastened upon one Walter G. Perry, who resided some five miles east of Cumberland, in Guernsey county, near what is now called Blue Bell.

On the night of October 15, 1833, a horse had been stolen from Wm. Knappenburger, of Tuscarawas county, who offered a reward for the capture of the thief, and described him as "a short stout-made man, with black piercing eyes and of a rather quiet disposition." Perry answered to this description and measures were taken for his arrest, but he could not be found.

At this time a school-teacher in the McElroy district, named Adonijah Parrish, was boarding with Anthony Jones, and during the night, January 5, 1834, he

heard some one cautiously admitted to the Jones dwelling; his suspicions were aroused and still further excited when, toward morning, he heard the stealthy departure of the person admitted during the night. By questioning the young son of Jones, Parrish learned that the cautious guest of the night was "uncle Perry." Instead of attending to his school that day he hastened to an adjoining district, now called Harmony, and securing the assistance of Robert Marshall, Thomas Rannels, James C. Bay, E. Burt and Robert Kells, started in pursuit of Perry. Armed with rifles, they proceeded to the dwelling of Jones and from there



L. M. Rodecker, Photo., Cumberland.

PERRY'S DEN.

took up the trail, which was easily followed, owing to a light snow having fallen during the night. After following it for some distance, they perceived that an effort had been made to cover the tracks and baffle pursuit.

About a mile and a half from Jones's the trail led into a deep ravine, on either side of which were high projecting rocks and deep, dark recesses, causing the pursuers some trepidation through fear that Perry might have accomplices hid among the rocks and caverns of the ravine, and that they might fall victims to an ambushed enemy. They moved cautiously forward, speaking only in whispers, every faculty on the alert. Suddenly one of the party called out, "There he is, by the rocks." Seeing that he was discovered, Perry assumed a defiant attitude, and pistol in hand, cried out with an oath that he would shoot the first one who came near. His pursuers having satisfied themselves that he was alone, began closing in on him, when he started to run. Marshall and Rannels threw up their rifles, firing simultaneously, and Perry fell, wounded in the right leg. His captors carried him to the cabin of Clark Williams, where his wound was dressed, and on the evening of the same day he was taken to Cambridge.

Perry was tried and convicted at the April term of court in Tuscarawas county, and on the 19th of April was sentenced to five years' imprisonment in the penitentiary. His wound refused to heal and near the end of the first year's imprisonment he was pardoned by the governor and set at liberty. He returned to his family, who still resided in Guernsey county, but, after a short time, they all left and were heard of no more. Perry had preserved the rifle-ball which had shattered his leg, swearing he would be glad to "plant it in each of his captors."

After Perry's departure evidences came to light of his having been connected with a gang of counterfeiters. For several months preceding his arrest, numerous

and the author's aim is to provide a comprehensive survey of the literature on the subject. The book is written in a clear and concise style, and is well illustrated with numerous figures and tables. It is a valuable reference work for all those concerned with the study of the human mind, and is highly recommended.



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spurious notes and coins were put in circulation, and Perry on one occasion had remarked to Martin Robbins that he had a lot of coins that would "go just as well as any." About two hundred yards east of his dwelling, in a ravine, was discovered a slot cut in a tree, and near it a long lever, which was used to make imprints of coins in short blocks of seasoned wood; from these primitive molds casts were made in the same manner that the early pioneers cast their rifle-balls.

These discoveries furnished an explanation of the stealthy visits of strangers to the cabin of Perry during all hours of the night. In 1883, in a field near this spot, Newton Hickie plowed up some 130 or more counterfeit coins, evidently made in this manner.

The place of his capture has ever since been called Perry's Den, and is a resort for picnic parties and lovers of the romantic in nature. It is in Spencer township, three miles east of Cumberland, in a deep glen in the highlands, dividing the waters of Wills and Duck creeks.

In its native wildness it afforded remarkable facilities for secreting stolen property. Its distance from roads and the difficulties of access, together with the dense underbrush and its peculiar openings in the rocks, made its discovery extremely unlikely.

Two waterfalls of from twenty to thirty feet descent and about one hundred yards apart add to the romantic beauty of the glen. Horse Shoe Falls, with its ledge of rock projecting out over the depths below, forms a cavern in which twenty horses could be stabled at one time, undiscoverable except by the closest inspection, and early settlers say that unmistakable evidences that it had been put to such uses were plainly discernible. The second waterfall is a gem of beauty; in summer it is bordered with ferns and flowers, intermingled with laurels and evergreens, and in winter, stately columns of glittering ice and fantastic shapes and forms of filagree and frosted work arrest and please the eye.

THE GUERNSEY COUNTY METEOR.

On the 1st of May, 1860, about half an hour after noon, an aerolite exploded over the western border of this county a little east of the village of New Concord. As it approached the earth its brilliance was almost equal to the sun. A great number of distinct detonations were heard like the firing of cannon, after which the sounds became blended together and were compared to the roar of a railway train. This meteor was one of the most remarkable on record from the large quantity of stones which fell to the earth. Prof. Elias Loomis, of Yale College, in Harper's Magazine for June, 1868, in an article entitled "Shooting Stars, Detonating Meteors and Aerolites," thus gives the main items connected with this very notable aerolite.

"Several stones were seen to fall to the ground and they penetrated the earth from two to three feet. The largest weighed 103 pounds, and is preserved in the cabinet of Marietta College. Another was found which weighed fifty-three pounds, a third fifty-one pounds, a fourth was estimated to weigh forty to fifty pounds and a fifth weighed thirty-six pounds. A small one, weighing fifteen pounds, is preserved in the cabinet of Yale College. . . . About thirty stones were found, and the entire weight of all the fragments was estimated at 700 pounds.

"All these stones have the same general appearance. They are irregular blocks, and are covered with a very thin black crust, which looks as if it had been fused. Their

specific gravity was 3.54, and their composition very similar to that of the Weston meteor. This meteor fell in the southwestern part of Connecticut on the morning of December 14, 1807, and was nearly one-half silex, about one-third oxide of iron, and one-eighth magnesia, with a little nickel and sulphur.

"Owing to the cloudy state of the atmosphere, the time was unfavorable for accurate observation of the meteor's position in the heavens. It has been computed, however, that the meteor moved toward the northwest, that its path was nearly horizontal, and elevated about forty miles above the earth's surface. . . . The velocity of the Weston meteor relative to the earth was about fifteen miles per second. . . . There are eighteen

well-authenticated cases in which aerolites have fallen in the United States during the last sixty years and their aggregate weight is 1,250 pounds.

"While aerolites contain no elements but such as are found in terrestrial minerals, their appearance is quite peculiar, and the grouping of the elements, that is, the compound formed by them, is so peculiar as to enable us by chemical analysis to distinguish an aerolite from any terrestrial substance.

"All aerolites without exception contain a substance called *Schreibersite*, though often in very small quantities. This substance is a compound of iron, nickel and phosphorus, and has never been found except in aerolites."

Another writer upon meteors says :

"Records of the fall of aerolites is as old as history. One is recorded by Pliny, 467 B. C., which was the size of a wagon. Kepler affirmed his belief that there were more

comets and smaller bodies flying through space in number than fish in the ocean.

"In regard to the chemical composition of these stones it must be observed that in passing through our atmosphere they undergo some change, as they always take fire in the upper regions by friction against our atmosphere, and arrive at the ground hot, sometimes making a deep hole. Combustible substances in their composition, and perhaps an atmosphere of combustible gases surrounding them, combined with the immense velocity with which they enter our atmosphere, cause, on the sudden diminution of that motion, a most intense rise in temperature, ignition, and very often one or more violent explosions. It is not surprising that they all present the appearance of having been subject to great heat. Chemists have proved that aerolites are not of volcanic origin, and astronomers that their velocity is far too great to be accounted for by terrestrial attraction."

CUMBERLAND, about seventy miles east of Columbus, at the junction of B. Z. & C. and C. W. & N. Y. railroads, is surrounded by a fine farming country. Newspaper: *News*, Independent, W. A. Reedle, editor and publisher. Churches: 1 Methodist Episcopal, 1 Cumberland Presbyterian and 1 Presbyterian. Population in 1880, 519. School census in 1886, 200; A. R. McCulloch, superintendent.

QUAKER CITY, about ninety miles east of Columbus, on the O. C. R. R., is in the midst of a fine agricultural and stock-raising district. Newspaper: *Independent*, Independent, J. W. & A. B. Hill. Churches: 1 Disciples, 1 Methodist Episcopal and 1 Friends.

Manufactures and Employes.—Manufacturing builders' materials; sheep-shearers' benches; 1 foundry and machine shop; cigar factories; Quaker City Window Glass Co., employing 70 hands; 2 good gas wells; coal mining, etc. Bank: Quaker City National, John R. Hall, president, I. P. Steele, cashier. Population in 1880, 594.

BYESVILLE, five miles south of Cumberland, on the C. & M. R. R. Newspaper: *Transcript*, Independent, V. D. Browne, editor and proprietor. Population in 1880, 210. The following are names of villages, with their population in 1880: SENECVILLE, 402; SALESVILLE, 266; FAIRVIEW, 152.

GOOD WORDS

In the prospectus which I used in my late tour over Ohio was left a blank column, for any subscribers so disposed to make kindly comments against their signatures. Some of these here follow. It will be observed they are largely from men whom Ohio delights to honor. Moreover they paid me in advance to assist me in my second tour over Ohio.

I have known Mr. Howe and his books many years, and am confident he will get up a valuable and interesting work. His original book was an inestimable benefit to the people of Ohio, is yet highly prized. No less than ten copies have been bought by me at different times. One copy is now within my reach, and always is when I sit as I now do, in my place of writing at home.—*Ex-President R. B. Hayes, Fremont, O.**

I urged Mr. Howe to undertake this work which is needed and will be welcome.—*Ex-Governor George Hoadley, Cincinnati, O.*

I subscribed for the first edition and read it with much interest. It is time to publish a second and enlarged edition and I am glad that it is to appear.—*Hon. A. G. Thurman, Pres. Ohio Arch. and Hist. Soc., Columbus, O.*

All who know Mr. Howe's former book will rejoice at his undertaking this.—*Gen. M. F. Force, Cincinnati, O.*

I know Mr. Howe well. He will make a valuable book.—*Hon. Alphonso Taft, Cincinnati, O.*

I saw, when ten years of age—forty years ago—Mr. Howe sketching the birth-place of Tecumseh for his *Historical Collections*, the best book of the kind ever published.—*Gen. J. Warren Keifer, Springfield.*

Howe's *Ohio Historical Collections* has been to me one of the most useful books ever published. I know of no state history its equal. Its reliability is proverbial.—*R. M. Stimson, Treas. Marietta College.*

Mr. Howe's former work was of great value to our people. I have no doubt but that the second edition will be of still greater value.—*Hon. John A. Bingham, Cadiz.*

O. K. The author and his book cannot be too strongly recommended.—*A. M. Scarles, Ins. Agent, Cleveland.*

* NOTE.—Mr. Hayes is especially fond of American History. In his private library of 8,000 volumes over 4,000 are upon that subject alone.—H. H.

Mr. Howe and I are New Haven boys. I am proud of him and expect as much from his proposed book as do his greatest admirers.—*Hon. John A. Foote, Cleveland.*

Howe's History was a wonderful book, published as it was when the sources of information could only have been reached by the most indefatigable labor.—*Major Stephen Johnston, Piqua, O.*

One of the first books I ever read was Mr. Howe's history. Before I could read, its bulky back and shining title was a wonder to my eyes, as I used to see it in my father's library.—*E. O. Randall, Merchant, Columbus, O.*

Thirty years ago, a tow headed boy, I pored with intense interest over Howe's *History of Ohio*, its tales of pioneer and Indian adventure. I hope to renew that pleasure in re-reading the work revised and enlarged by the author.—*Judge Henry M. Huggins, Hillsboro.*

I read and re-read Mr. Howe's original book thirty years ago. It was one of the most valuable historical works I ever possessed.—*D. R. Locke (Petroleum V. Nashy), Editor Toledo Blade.*

As a patron of Mr. Howe's original edition I became familiar with its superior value.—*Hon. Clark Waggoner, Historian, Toledo.*

I read the old book as a boy and it still has an honored place in my library.—*Whitelaw Reid, Ed. N. Y. Tribune, and author of "Ohio in the War."*

The enterprise Mr. Howe has undertaken deserves the support of every true Ohioan. His first book is exceedingly interesting and the new edition will be equally meritorious.—*Wm. Henry Smith, Journalist.*

As a boy I read, re-read and read again and again Mr. Howe's original book. To me it was the most fascinating of all books in my father's library.—*Henry S. Sherman, Lawyer, Cleveland.*

We have read the old edition at our house until it is worn out and we want a new one.—*J. D. Van Deman, Lawyer, Delaware.*

I can remember when a very little boy lying on the floor looking at the pictures in Mr. Howe's *Historical Collections*.—*M. D. Harter, Manufacturer, Mansfield.*

I have owned a copy of Mr. Howe's original book and prize it highly.—*Gen. R. P. Buckland, Fremont.*

I rejoice to make the acquaintance of Mr. Howe, whose first book I have read again and again in my boyhood.—*Gen. Henry C. Hedges, Mansfield.*

I welcome this Pioneer Historian to the work for which he is so eminently fitted. Aid him all good people for the honor of the State of Ohio.—*John D. Caldwell, "The Universal Secretary."*

The work proposed will be of great value and I am glad that it is to be undertaken by one so able and experienced.—*Hon. Wm. McKinley, Jr., Mem. Cong., Canton.*

I remember Mr. Howe's *History of Ohio* as one of the chief delights of my boyhood.—*Dr. Toland Jones, London.*

I am glad that Mr. Howe is about to give us a new edition of his interesting and valuable *History of Ohio*.—*Gen. Thomas Ewing, New York.*

I greatly enjoyed Mr. Howe's original book many years since and am glad he is about to renew it.—*Gen. Wager Swayne, New York.*

I have known and esteemed Mr. Howe from boyhood.—*A. S. Barnes, School Book Publisher, New York.*

Mr. Howe has spent a day with us at Yamoyden in the shadow of Mr. Mansfield's memory. If every one who meets Mr. Howe could enjoy his delightful companionship for a day, the foretaste of his book thus obtained would make subscribers of them all.—*Mrs. Eleanor Mansfield Swiggert, Morrow, O.*

It is against my rule to subscribe for any book, but I am glad to make an exception in this case, for I have the former edition and would not be without this.—*Geo. R. Sage, U. S. District Judge, Lebanon, O.*

I have Mr. Howe's original history with its Indian stories and legends. My boys and girls have read it so much that I have been obliged to have it rebound twice, and I talk of making him pay for the re-binding by way of damages.—*H. W. Smith, Lawyer, London, O.*

With pleasant recollections of the old edition.—*Julius Dexter, Bank Pres., Cincinnati.*

I prize the old edition and have great faith in the new.—*Robt. P. Kennedy, Lieut. Gov., Bellefontaine.*

The original edition of the *History of Ohio*, published in 1847, was a source of inestimable satisfaction to me for the vast and accurate information it afforded of the condition of the state at that time. The new edition will be invaluable.—*C. S. Bragg, of Van Antwerp, Bragg & Co., Cincinnati, O.*

Howe's book of 1847 was of inestimable value. I have full faith in the success of the new.—*Ex-Governor Charles Foster, Fostovia, O.*

Many years ago I purchased and read the original volume, and was greatly interested and delighted with it.—*Hon. C. A. Harrington, Warren, O.*

I read Mr. Howe's first history when I was eight years old and remember it more vividly than any book I have read since.—*Major E. C. Dawes, R. R. Official, Cincinnati, O.*

Mr. Howe's first work is still a standard authority on Ohio history. I am confident the present undertaking will be faithfully carried out and be of great value and interest.—*Peter G. Thomson, Manufacturer of Toy Books and Games, Cin., O.*

As long as I can remember I have read Mr. Howe's books, and will be glad to read any he may write.—*A. A. Graham, Secy. Ohio Arch. and Hist. Soc., Columbus, O.*

I have known Mr. Howe for over forty years. I have in my possession *Howe's Historical Collections of Ohio* which I prize highly.—*Gen. James S. Robinson, Secy. of State, Kenton, O.*

"No man ever came to me more highly recommended than does Mr. Howe. I regard him as entirely worthy of the support he asks for the work in which he is engaged." See note.

NOTE.—The year 1846, in which I first traveled over Ohio, the gentleman who wrote the above made his first appearance on any stage: it was in a log cabin, in Highland County, and as an infant in a cradle. As I again traveled over Ohio, in 1886, he was occupying a chair in the State Capitol as its Governor, JOS. B. FORAKER. — H. H.

I have a copy of Mr. Howe's edition of 1847 which I prize highly and have read many times, and gladly take the new edition. What a contrast it will be—Ohio in 1846 and in 1886.—*John Sherman, U. S. Senator, Mansfield, O.*

I am delighted to commend the proposed work of the friend of my boyhood, Henry Howe.—*J. William Baldwin, Lawyer, Columbus, O.*

The old edition was of great value in rescuing a multitude of things from wholly perishing. The new edition will be still more valuable and interesting. The collection of materials is invaluable.—*Murat Halstead, Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.*

I found the old edition of the highest value.—*Judge C. C. Baldwin, Cleveland, O.*

The old book has done great good; now for the new.—*T. J. Godfrey, Banker and Attorney, Celina, O.*

May the author live to write up a third history. He has the heart of youth, the head of a poet, and the faith of a saint!—*Cyrus Butler, Merchant, Ohio Society, New York.*

I have been deeply interested in the project Mr. Howe is pursuing with so much energy and zeal.—*Jay Cooke, Banker, Philadelphia.*

The following is extracted from the Cincinnati Commercial *Gazette*, of Jan. 1, 1887.

HENRY HOWE AND HIS HISTORY OF OHIO.

There is no person living to whom the people of Ohio in the last generation were so much indebted in giving them a knowledge of, and pride in their State as to Henry Howe, its early historian.

In January, 1846, he, then a young man, the son of a book-seller, left his home in New Haven, Ct., came over the mountains by stage, and then on the back of a white horse, named in irony, "Pomp," for he was an humble creature, made the entire tour of the State, thus passing more than a year examining the records, collecting historical documents, and taking down from the lips of the still living pioneers, their early recollections. But for him, a great deal of valuable historical matter relating to Ohio would have been forever lost.

Pencil sketches of the county seats, and objects of historical or other interest were made by him on the spot, and the result was, six months after his return, "Howe's Historical collections of Ohio," illustrated with 177 engravings, and by all odds the most entertaining and valuable work on Ohio ever published. And those who have been so fortunate in late years as to get hold of a stray copy, know how to prize the treasure.

On the publication of his work, Mr. Howe became a resident of Cincinnati for thirty years, and then returned to his native city, where he remained until November of 1885, when he came out to Ohio a second time, to travel the State for a new edition of his famous work.

Few men, perhaps no other man would have the *elan* and audacity to undertake such a labor at his time of life; few, indeed, at any time of life could promise to do it as thoroughly and well.

A week since, on Christmas eve, he was able to thus telegraph to his family:

"To my beloved ones, at 184 Crown Street, New Haven:

After a lapse of forty years from the first, my second historical tour of Ohio is finished. Glory to God, and a happy Christmas.

HENRY HOWE."

In his late tour over Ohio, Mr. Howe has visited every county of the State, collected a vast deal of new matter, and made arrangements with about a hundred different local photographers for illustrations of their respective towns and general objects of interest. The idea is to have the matter of the old work contained in the new, the Ohio of 1846, when it was emerging from the log-cabin era, contrasted with the Ohio of to-day, even to the pictures of the towns, for all the old engravings of places are saved to be printed in contrast to the new—to give its grand history of the past forty years, including, of course, its war history and notices of eminent persons whose services have entitled them to a place in such a work.

It is proposed to publish the work by subscription, and in two large octavo volumes, illustrated by, say four hundred engravings and maps. It will be a work worthy of the advanced greatness of the State, showing it in its varied features, and such a one as no other State ever has had, and such as no other can have under the same extraordinary circumstances of authorship.

Although over seventy years of age, Mr. Howe is as lively and chirrupy as any exuberant youth in his teens, and although white haired and white bearded, his walk and movements are so springy and agile as to surprise those who meet him. He is overflowing with enthusiasm and love for his task, and this, he says, makes for him every passing hour an hour of joy. He wants to do the best he can for this great State—"the native State of my children, who are born Buckeyes, which I, through no fault of my own, am not."

LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS.

List of advance paying subscribers obtained by the author while traveling over Ohio, to meet his expenses. Without this generous aid he could not have made the tour. Their numbers correspond to their autographs elsewhere given.

100. Adams, J. M. Lawyer, Cleveland.
11. Albery, H. B. Lawyer, Columbus.
82. Allen, Thos. H. C. Prop. Medicine Manufacturer, Cincinnati.
21. Allison, Robt. Type Founder, Cincinnati.
50. Ambrose, Henry T. Publisher, Cincinnati.
72. Alderman, E. R. Ed. Register, Marietta.
160. Alexander, J. W. Painesville.
15. Anderson, ex-Judge J. H. Lawyer, Columbus.
200. Armstrong, I. B. Sec. M. Fire Ins. Ohio Society, New York.
8. Andrews, John W. Lawyer, Columbus.
107. Baldwin, Judge C. C. Pres. W. R. Hist. Soc., Cleveland.
154. Baldwin, D. C. Merchant, Elyria.
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119. Boardman, W. J. Lawyer, Cleveland.
95. Bradley, C. F. Stationer, Cincinnati.
65. Bragg, C. S. Publisher, Cincinnati.
178. Bingham, John A. late Minister to Japan, Cadiz.
52. Bishop, S. P. Sec. Safe Dep. Co., Cincinnati.
109. Brinkerhoff, R. Banker, Mansfield.
184. Browne, W. C. Bank Pres., New Philadelphia.
113. Brush, Chas. F. Electrical Engineer, Cleveland.
6. Buckland, Gen. R. P. Lawyer, Fremont.
92. Burke, Stevenson Lawyer, R. R. Pres., Cleveland.
49. Burt, Pitts H. Banker, Cincinnati.
95. Butler, Cyrus Merchant, Ohio Society New York.
9. Byers, Dr. A. G. Sec. S. B. Charities, Columbus.
35. Burton, S. R. Stove Founder, Cincinnati.
47. Breed, Wm. J. Manufacturer, Cincinnati.
37. Caldwell, John D. "Universal Sec." Cincinnati.
93. Cameron, J. G. Dentist, Cincinnati.
216. Campbell, John V. ex-Judge, Eaton.
55. Carson, Enoch T. Cincinnati.
151. Churchill, M. Man. Iron, Zanesville.
128. Clark, B. F. Lawyer and Banker, London.
123. Clark, Milton L. Judge Cir. Court, Chillicothe.
61. Clarke, Robert Bookseller, Cincinnati.
78. Cowles, Edwin Editor *Leader*, Cleveland.
54. Cox, General J. D. Lawyer and ex-Governor of Ohio, Cincinnati.
177. Cunningham, D. Banker and Lawyer, Cadiz.
168. Crawford, B. F. Manufacturer, Mansfield.
131. Cooke, Jay Banker (two sets) Philadelphia.
186. Dale, T. D. Treas. M. C. & N. R. R. Marietta.
63. Davis, Wm. Henry Pork Merchant, Cincinnati.
91. Dawes, Major Ephm. C. Railroad official, Cincinnati.
20. Deshler, Jno. W. Banker, Columbus.
7. Dexter, Julius R. R. Pres., Cincinnati.
149. Dodge, F. B. Insurance, Toledo.
17. Dorr, H. S. Boots and Shoes, Fremont.
129. Dunlap, Chas. M. Farmer, Chillicothe.
86. DuHme, Herman Jeweller, Cincinnati.
101. Ely, Heman Real Estate, Elyria.
203. Enos, H. K. (2 sets) Banker and Broker, Ohio Soc., New York.
176. Estep, J. M. Lawyer, Cadiz.
189. Ewing, Gen. Thomas Lawyer, Ohio Soc., New York.
32. Ferris, Aaron A. Lawyer, Cincinnati.
43. Fink, Capt. John ex-River man Bel-laire.
29. Fitzgerald, J. W. Judge Police Court, Cincinnati.
194. Flagg, W. J. New York.

192. Fogg, Col. Wm. Perry Author and Publisher Ohio Soc., New York.
205. Follett, Geo. Wool Merchant, Ohio Soc., New York.
204. Follett, A. W. Wool Merchant, Ohio Society, N. Y.
3. Foraker, J. B. Gov. of Ohio, Columbus.
67. Force, Gen. M. F. Judge Sup. Court, Cincinnati.
142. Foos, John Manufacturer, Springfield.
132. Foster, Chas. B. Banker, ex-Governor of Ohio, Fostoria.
102. Foot, John A. Retired Lawyer, Cleveland.
214. Ford, Geo. H. Banker and Farmer, Burton.
193. Foye, Andrew J. C. Merchant, Ohio Society, New York.
147. Fuller, Gen. John W. Merchant, Toledo.
28. Fulton, R. O. Lawyer, Cincinnati.
218. Gallagher, Chas. Banker, Steubenville.
33. Gano, John A. Cincinnati.
219. Gardiner, John Banker, Farmer, Norwalk.
207. Gardiner, Mills Lawyer, Washington, C. H.
174. Giddings, J. A. Real Estate, Jefferson.
66. Gilmore, James ex-Banker, Cincinnati.
126. Gilmore, Col. Wm. E. Lawyer, Chillicothe.
201. Glassford, Capt. Henry A. Banker, New York.
211. Godfrey, T. J. Lawyer and Banker, Celina.
153. Goode, Jas. O. Lawyer, Springfield.
151. Goodman, W. A. Banker, Cincinnati.
88. Gordon, W. J. M. Man. Chemist, Cincinnati.
188. Goshorn, A. T. Pres. U. S. Cen. Ex. at Philadelphia, 1876, Cincinnati.
13. Graham, A. A. Sec. of O. A. and Hist. Soc., Columbus.
157. Graham, W. A. Bank Pres., Zanesville.
156. Granger, Moses M. Lawyer, Zanesville.
45. Griffith, Walter Builder, Cincinnati.
116. Griswold, S. O. Lawyer, Cleveland.
69. Halstead, Murat Ed. Com. Gaz.: Cincinnati.
213. Hance, Jos. C. Lawyer, New Philadelphia.
97. Handy, T. P. Bank Pres., Cleveland.
138. Harrington, C. A. Lawyer, Warren.
12. Harrison, R. A. Lawyer, Columbus.
202. Harmon, J. N. Merchant, Ohio Soc., N. Y.
36. Hart, Frank O. Physician, West Unity.
170. Harter, M. D. Manufacturer, Mansfield.
159. Harvey, Thos. W. Author and Educator, Painesville.
1. Hayes, Rutherford B. ex-Pres. U. S., Fremont.
180. Hills, V. T. Lawyer, Delaware.
105. Hite, J. C. Supt. Boys Industrial School, Lancaster.
68. Hoadley Geo. ex-Gov., Ohio.
167. Hedges, Gen. Henry C. Lawyer, Mansfield.
143. Hiatt, John W. Real Estate, Toledo.
209. Huggins, Henry M. Com. P. Judge, Hillsboro.
53. Irwin, Jas. T. Dentist, Cincinnati.
206. Johnston, Stephen Lawyer, Piqua.
98. Jones, Frank J. Lawyer, Cincinnati.
183. Jones, T. C. Lawyer, Delaware.
164. Jones, Toland Physician, London.
133. Keifer, Gen. J. Warren, Lawyer, Springfield.
230. Kelly, Geo. D. Iron Man., Sharpsville, Pa.
134. Kennedy, Robt. P. Lieut.-Gov., Bellefontaine.
144. Kent, Charles Lawyer, Toledo.
80. Keyes, Samuel B. Lawyer and Broker, Cincinnati.
64. King, Rufus Lawyer, Cincinnati.
158. King, J. H. Painesville.
96. Landy, James Photographer, Cincinnati.
39. Leaman, Robt. F. Publisher, Cincinnati.
50. Le Boutillier, Jas. Merchant, Cincinnati.
148. Lemmon, Reuben C. Judge, Toledo.
121. Levering, Allen Banker, Mt. Gilead.
161. Lincoln, Geo. Com. P. Judge, London.
74. Locke, D. R., (Petroleum, Nasby). Editor of the *Blade*, Toledo.
199. Loveland, Frank C. Cotton Dealer, Ohio Soc., New York.
14. McColm, J. H. Merchant, Columbus.
125. McClintick, W. T. Lawyer, Chillicothe.
179. McFadden, H. S. Banker, Cadiz.
58. McGuffey, Alex. H. Lawyer, Cincinnati.
122. McKell, Thos. G. Bank Pres., Chillicothe.
175. McKinley Jr., Major Wm. Mem. Cong., Canton.
62. Mallon, Patrick ex-Judge Cincinnati.
24. Martin, B. F. Lawyer, Columbus.
124. Massie, David Mead Lawyer, Chillicothe.
104. Mather, Samuel Iron Ore, Coal and Pig Iron, Cleveland.
105. Mather, Saml. L. Iron Ore, Cleveland.
172. May, Manuel Lawyer, Mansfield.
31. Means, Wm. ex-Mayor Bank Pres., Cincinnati.
145. Mitchell, Ross Man. Ag. Im. Springfield.
212. Mills, Wm. H. Sandusky.
187. Moulton, Col. Chas. M. Lawyer, Ohio Soc., New York.

182. Munson, A. W. Physician, Kenton.
155. Mussey, Henry E. Gen. Com. Business, Elyria.
44. Nelson, Richard Pres. N. Bus. Col. Co., Cincinnati.
59. Nichols, Mrs. M. Longworth Cin.
10. Noble, Henry C. Lawyer, Columbus.
5. Noyes, Ed. F. Lawyer, ex-Gov., and Minister to France, Cincinnati, O.
30. Oliver, M. W. ex-Judge, Cincinnati.
165. Owen, Henry W. County Auditor, Norwalk.
215. Page Henry S. Lawyer, Circleville.
114. Parsons Richard C. Lawyer, Cleveland.
152. Platt, H. P. Lawyer, Toledo.
38. Peaslee, Prof. John B. Supt. Pub. Schools, Cincinnati.
139. Perkins, H. B. Warren.
18. Randall, E. O. Merchant, Columbus.
137. Ratliff, P. W. Bank Cashier, Warren.
89. Redway, A. J. Stove Founder Cincinnati.
70. Reid, Whitelaw Editor Tribune, Ohio Soc., New York.
118. Rice, Harvey Retired Lawyer, Cleveland.
135. Robinson, Gen. Jas. S. Sec. of State, Kenton.
108. Sage, Geo. R. U. S. Dis. Judge, Lebanon.
83. Sampson Jr., W. S. Man. White Ware, Cincinnati.
46. Sargeant, Edward Cincinnati.
173. Saxton, Ira A. Farmer and Real Estate, Canton.
60. Scarborough, W. W. Cincinnati.
115. Schmuck, S. H. Adj. Chair Man., Cleveland.
90. Schultze, F. Merchant, Cincinnati.
140. Scott, Frank, J. Real Estate, Toledo.
120. Searles, A. M. Ins. Agent, Cleveland.
19. Sessions, F. C. Banker, Columbus.
77. Shepardson, Francis Wayland Editor, Granville.
150. Shoemaker, Matthew Banker, Toledo.
48. Sibley, James W. Merchant, Cincinnati.
197. Sherman, Mrs. General, "daughter of the late Thomas Ewing of Ohio," 5th Ave. Hotel, New York.
130. Sherman, John U. S. Senate, Mansfield.
110. Sherman, Henry S. Lawyer, Cleveland.
127. Slusser, Lewis Physician, Canton.
71. Smith, Wm. Henry Journalist Ohio Soc., N. Y.
26. Smith, Gen. Orland R. R. Pres., Cincinnati.
162. Smith, H. W. Lawyer, London.
23. Smythe, A. H. Bookseller, Columbus.
42. Stevenson, Job E. Lawyer, ex-Mem. Cong. Cincinnati.
85. Stephenson, Henry W. Cincinnati.
94. Stephens, Chas. H. Lawyer, Cincinnati.
22. Stettinius, Jno. S. Cincinnati.
25. Stevenson, R. W. Supt. Public Schools, Columbus.
163. Stewart, G. T. Lawyer, Norwalk.
210. Stimson, R. M. Treas. M. College, Marietta.
57. Strobbridge, Hines Lithographer, Cincinnati.
196. Strong, W. L. (2 sets) Merchant, Ohio Soc., New York.
171. Sturges, Willis M. Banker, Mansfield.
190. Swayne, Gen. Wager Lawyer, Ohio Soc., New York.
141. Swayne, F. B. Lawyer, Toledo.
185. Swiggert, Rev. Edward T. Morrow. 4. Taft, Alphonso ex-Minister to Russia, Cincinnati.
75. Taft, Chas. P. Editor Star Times, Cincinnati.
217. Terry, J. Wadsworth Physician, Englewood, N. J.
2. Thurman, A. G. United States ex-Senator, Columbus.
87. Thomson, Peter G. Toy, Book and Games Man., Cincinnati.
136. Tod, Henry Banker, Youngstown.
99. Tod, John Coal and Iron, Cleveland.
106. Wade, James Lawyer, Cleveland.
78. Waggoner, Clark Journalist, Toledo.
191. Ward, J. Q. A. Sculptor, Ohio Soc., New York.
79. Washburn, Geo. Journalist, Elyria.
166. Weaver, Henry M. Shoe Dealer, Mansfield.
117. Whiting, Julius Canton.
34. Whiteman, B. B. Insurance, Cincinnati.
76. Wickham, F. Editor Reflector, Norwalk.
112. Willard, J. W. Dynamite Man., Cleveland.
27. Williams, Dr. E. Oculist and Aurist, Cincinnati.
208. Woodbury, Judge H. B. Lawyer, Jefferson.
81. Wright, Smithson E. Sec. L. M. R. R. Co., Cincinnati.
84. Vail, Henry H. Publisher, Cincinnati.
181. Van Dieman, J. D. Lawyer, Delaware.
146. Young, Gen. Chas. L. Wholesale Lumber, Toledo.

List of citizens of New Haven, the native city of the author, who contributed in October 1885, to a loan fund to start him on his second tour over Ohio. The numbers correspond to their autographs elsewhere given.

8. Baldwin, Simeon E. Law Prof., Yale University.
 10. Barnes, E. Henry Pork Packer, Sperry & Barnes.
 11. Bassett, Geo. B. Bookseller retired.
 16. Beach, Jno. S. Lawyer, [Since deceased].
 19. Bissell, Lyman Major U. S. A. (Retired).
 12. Bishop, Dr. E. H. (Retired.)
 7. Blake, Henry T. Lawyer.
 26. Dewell, Jas. D. Merchant.
 - English, Charles L. Bank Pres. (Retired.)
 17. Everit, R. M. Merchant, (Retired).
 6. Farnam, Henry W. Prof. Yale Univ.
 3. Harrison, Henry B. Lawyer, Governor of Connecticut.
 18. Hotchkiss, Frank E.
 22. Ives, Dr. Levi
 20. Kidston, A. L. Shipping Merchant (Retired).
 9. Kingsley, Henry C. Treas. Yale Univ. [Since deceased.]
 23. Mansfield, Benj. T.
 4. Mason, Jas. M.
 13. Mix, Elihu L. Merchant (Retired).
 25. Osborne, Arthur D. Bank Pres.
 24. Peck, Robert
 2. Salisbury, Edward Elbridge ex-Prof. Yale Univ.
 21. Townshend, Chas. Hervey Late Com. Ocean Steamer.
 5. Trowbridge, Ezekiel H. Shipping Merchant.
 15. Trowbridge, Thomas R. Shipping Merchant. [Since deceased.]
 14. Trowbridge Jr., Thomas R. Shipping Merchant.
 27. Tuttle, John P. Bank Cashier.
-

Autographs photographed to half the size of the originals being those of subscribers who generously advanced payment to assist the author in his second historic tour over Ohio. The numbers correspond to their names and residences elsewhere alphabetically arranged.

¹ Rutherford B. Hayes ² A. G. Thurman. ³ J. P. Brainerd
⁴ Alphonse Taft ⁵ Edmund F. Hayes ⁶ Ralph W. Hudson
⁷ John D. Squire ⁸ John W. Andrews ⁹ A. G. Myers ¹⁰ Henry L. Noble
¹¹ A. B. Albery ¹² Richard A. Harrison. ¹³ M. Graham ¹⁴ J. H. McCole
¹⁵ J. R. Anderson ¹⁶ William Ballou ¹⁷ H. B. Dorr
¹⁸ E. O. Randall ¹⁹ J. C. Benson ²⁰ Lydia Anne Bradburn ²¹ R. Allison
²² J. S. Stettinius ²³ A. H. Smythe ²⁴ B. B. Martin ²⁵ C. H. Harrison
²⁶ Orland Smith ²⁷ E. Williams ²⁸ A. M. D. R. O. Zulene ²⁹ J. W. Fitzgerald
³⁰ W. H. Oliver ³¹ William Means ³² Ann T. Ferris ³³ John A. Lano
³⁴ B. B. Whitman ³⁵ J. R. Burton ³⁶ Frank O. Hunt ³⁷ John D. Caldwell
³⁸ John F. Wallace ³⁹ Robt. Coleman ⁴⁰ J. R. Burton
⁴¹ F. H. Baldwin ⁴² John Stevenson ⁴³ John Link
⁴⁴ Richard Nelson ⁴⁵ Walter Griffith ⁴⁶ James W. Sibley
⁴⁷ Edw. Sargent ⁴⁸ W. H. D. ⁴⁹ Peter H. Burt
⁵⁰ James de Bantell ⁵¹ W. A. Loomis ⁵² J. O. Bulfinch ⁵³ Dr. Jas. P. Brown
⁵⁴ J. A. ⁵⁵ E. J. Carson. ⁵⁶ H. H. Moore ⁵⁷ Thos. Stratton
⁵⁸ Alex. H. McGuffey ⁵⁹ Mrs. Maria Lynette Mohr ⁶⁰ W. W. Scarborough
⁶¹ Robt. Lewis ⁶² J. Mallow ⁶³ W. Henry Dorr ⁶⁴ Wm. H. King
⁶⁵ C. S. Bragg ⁶⁶ James Colman ⁶⁷ W. H. F. ⁶⁸ Geo. Hoady,
120 Broadway,
New York City.

⁶⁹ W. H. H. H. H. ⁷⁰ Volitional Kind ⁷¹ William Henry Smith
⁷² W. H. H. H. H. ⁷³ Edwin Doud ⁷⁴ D. R. Lester ⁷⁵ Chas. B. Taft
⁷⁶ F. Wickham ⁷⁷ F. W. Shepardon ⁷⁸ black Wagner
⁷⁹ Geo. Washburn ⁸⁰ Saml. B. Key ⁸¹ S. C. Wright ⁸² Thos. H. Allen
⁸³ W. A. Sampson ⁸⁴ Henry A. Mail ⁸⁵ Henry H. Stephenson
⁸⁶ Herman Dickme ⁸⁷ Peter J. Thomson ⁸⁸ W. H. W. Gordon
⁸⁹ A. J. Adway ⁹⁰ J. Schuyler ⁹¹ Ephraim C. Dwyer
⁹² Amosson Burke ⁹³ J. G. Cameron ⁹⁴ Chas. H. Stephens
⁹⁵ C. F. Bradley ⁹⁶ J. Laury ⁹⁷ T. H. H. H.
⁹⁸ Frank J. Jones ⁹⁹ Henry Ford ¹⁰⁰ J. M. Adams ¹⁰¹ Herman Ely
¹⁰² John A. Felt ¹⁰³ Geo. S. Smith ¹⁰⁴ Saml. H. H. H. ¹⁰⁵ J. C. H. H.
¹⁰⁶ James Wade ¹⁰⁷ C. C. H. H. H. ¹⁰⁸ Geo. R. Sage ¹⁰⁹ Henry J. Sherman
¹¹⁰ Albert J. Baldwin ¹¹¹ J. W. Willards ¹¹² C. F. Bruch
¹¹³ Harvey Lee ¹¹⁴ L. C. Parsons ¹¹⁵ S. B. Schmitt ¹¹⁶ J. H. H. H. ¹¹⁷ W. J. Boardman
¹¹⁸ Allen Leving ¹¹⁹ Shos. S. McKell
¹²⁰ Milton L. Clark ¹²¹ David Meade Marre ¹²² H. T. H. H.
¹²³ W. E. H. H. H. ¹²⁴ L. H. H. H. ¹²⁵ B. L. Clark ¹²⁶ Charles M. Dunlap

Introduction

The purpose of this study is to investigate the effects of various factors on the growth and development of the human body. The study is divided into two main parts: a theoretical part and a practical part. The theoretical part will discuss the various factors that influence growth and development, such as genetics, nutrition, and environment. The practical part will describe the methods used to collect and analyze data on growth and development. The results of the study will be presented in the form of a report, which will include a summary of the findings and a discussion of their implications. The study is intended to provide a comprehensive overview of the current state of knowledge on growth and development, and to identify areas for further research.

¹³⁰ John Sherman Ohio ¹³¹ J. Cooke ¹³² Charles Foster
 Aug 288 ¹³³ Maria Keifer ¹³⁴ Robert K. Jones ¹³⁵ J. S. Robinson
¹³⁶ Henry Ford ¹³⁷ W. H. K. ¹³⁸ C. A. Harrington ¹³⁹ W. B. Perkins
¹⁴⁰ Frank J. Scott ¹⁴¹ Frank R. Swayne ¹⁴² John L. Cook ¹⁴³ John W. Keitt
¹⁴⁴ Charles Kent ¹⁴⁵ Ross Mitchell ¹⁴⁶ Chas. L. Young ¹⁴⁷ John W. Fuller
¹⁴⁸ R. C. Lemmon ¹⁴⁹ Frederick B. Dodge ¹⁵⁰ M. Shuman
¹⁵¹ M. Churchill ¹⁵² H. P. Plank ¹⁵³ James S. Hodge ¹⁵⁴ J. C. Baldwin
¹⁵⁵ Henry E. Messer ¹⁵⁶ Maria M. Granger ¹⁵⁷ W. A. Graham
¹⁵⁸ J. H. Jones ¹⁵⁹ Thos W. Harny ¹⁶⁰ John W. Alexander ¹⁶¹ Garry Linscott
¹⁶² H. H. Smith ¹⁶³ J. H. Jones ¹⁶⁴ Solome Jones ¹⁶⁵ Henry H. Owen
¹⁶⁶ Henry M. Mason ¹⁶⁷ Henry L. Hedges ¹⁶⁸ B. F. Crawford
¹⁶⁹ W. H. Smith ¹⁷⁰ M. D. Hartor ¹⁷¹ Willie M. Sturges ¹⁷² Manuel May
¹⁷³ L. H. Lupton ¹⁷⁴ J. A. Bragg ¹⁷⁵ W. M. Kiley Jr ¹⁷⁶ J. M. Kistep
¹⁷⁷ D. Cunningham ¹⁷⁸ H. A. Bingham ¹⁷⁹ J. S. W. Fasham
¹⁸⁰ J. H. Kille ¹⁸¹ J. D. Van Dusen ¹⁸² Augustus W. Hunsan, M. D. ¹⁸³ J. L. S. S. S. S.
¹⁸⁴ A. B. Drowne ¹⁸⁵ Edward H. Huggett ¹⁸⁶ J. H. S. S. S. S.

My dear Mr. Garrison

I have just received your letter of the 14th

and am very glad to hear from you

and that you are still so active

in the cause of the oppressed

and that you are still so true

to the principles of non-resistance

and that you are still so true

to the principles of non-resistance

and that you are still so true

to the principles of non-resistance

and that you are still so true

to the principles of non-resistance

and that you are still so true

to the principles of non-resistance

and that you are still so true

The first of these is the
 fact that the system
 of the world is not
 a simple one. It is a
 complex one, and it is
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 of the world is not a
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SOME REMINISCENCES.

OF

*My Early Days in New England and of Historic Travel, Largely Pedestrian,
over Four States of the Union—New York, New Jersey, Virginia and
Ohio—in the Seven Years from 1840 to 1847.*

By HENRY HOWE.

SEVENTY years ago the American people were mainly confined to a mere fringe on the Atlantic coast; not a railroad existed; the few steamboats we had were shunned by many for fear of an explosion, slowly moved, timidly hugged the shore, afraid to go to sea; gas, petroleum, anthracite, India-rubber garments, steel pens, and envelopes were unknown; knives were mostly used to eat with; anything beyond two-tined forks was unknown; napkins at table, in the sole use of infants; books and newspapers were scarce; machinery in its infancy; and life simple and narrow, the people rarely going away from home; the vision of many being restricted to but a little more than such a circumference as they could obtain from their own housetops.

Withal they were a strong people; unlike their successors, they almost universally owned the houses in which they dwelt. They married early, married for love and married strong, for divorces were almost unknown. Having thus started right, they consequently had large families, acting on the principle of the good Vicar of Wakefield when he said, "I was always of the opinion that he who marries and raises a family does better than he who remains single and talks only of population."

A Bird's-eye View.—One then in imagination might have taken the wings of the morning and soared aloft over the beloved land of New England, everywhere seeing only a few miles apart, on the hillsides, in the valleys, by the margin of pure, rippling streams, little villages of white, clean houses, with white church spires rising to the skies, and inhabited by a people neat, thrifty and intelligent beyond precedent, made so because they feared the Lord, fought the Devil and boarded around the schoolmaster; always treating that useful, hard-working individual to the best they had, all prepared, too, by the hands of thoughtful mothers and good, home-blessing daughters. Then they had their little town meetings, which instructed in republican institutions for the entire land.

Everybody believed in heaven and in a dreadful eternal elsewhere, or said they did. Everybody then felt there was a God above, whose all-seeing eye was constantly upon them, and every idle word, sinful thought and deed made a matter of simultaneous eternal record. These convictions, and the law of imprisonment for debt, restrained evil doing and made the people honest, truthful and careful in all business matters. In those days there was no haste to get rich. None became so in a hurry; and lest they should, ministers sometimes preached from

the text, "He that hasteth to be rich shall not be innocent." Good sermons these, but too early shot off by several decades; so they hurt nobody.

The New England of that day is no more. "Man that is born of woman must die," but the broad ocean moves on as of yore, while the sound of new waves is heard breaking, foaming, and dying upon the sands. A new people from far distant lands are taking possession, and with new ideas, from which we must look for more changes.

"The bride shall have the stalk, the groom the wall;
All old customs will I turn and change,
And call it reformation."

The Year of the Cold Summer.—Eighteen hundred and sixteen was long alked of in New England by the old people as the year of the cold summer. There was frost in every month; the boys wouldn't go a-swimming, the pumpkin vines withered in August; the leaves of the woods shriveled, and along in the fall the corn refused to ripen. It was a shivery time. Nothing could be expected to grow big. It was along in October, some time after the eleventh it must have been, that a farmer came into my native town of New Haven, then a place of some seven thousand people, with some things for sale. He stopped before a house out on the Derby turnpike, on the edge of the town. It was a large, white house with ample grounds, orchard, garden, door-yard, with shrubbery and a huge elm in front. On entering he saw a new-comer, an untravelled stranger, weighing about three pounds and carried about on a pillow, whereupon he exclaimed: "Dew tell! what a leetle fellow! he's seureely wuth the raisin'!" I heard that remark—couldn't help it, for I was there.

An Incident at Ohio's Centennial.—Eighteen hundred and eighty-eight came around, and Marietta led off with her celebration of Ohio's Centennial; had two, one in the spring and one in the summer. Senator Daniel, of Virginia, in the big wigwam, in the summer celebration made a masterly speech to the assembled thousands. His reputation is of being the finest orator in the American Congress. As he closed, the people—enthused by his fervid eloquence, glowing as his sentences had with the broadest spirit of patriotism—crowded on to the platform to grasp his hand in their delight. I was there, but not this time on a pillow. Approaching him, I said: "If I tell you who I am, you will meet me with interest—in 1843 I travelled over your State, Virginia, and made 'a book upon it,'" and then I told him who I was. Instantly he dropped my hand, threw himself back, raised both arms aloft and then, placing an open palm on each shoulder, looked me square in the face as he exclaimed: "My heavens! two men I have been wanting to see from boyhood, Peter Parley and Henry Howe, and now I see one of them."

On comparing notes I found he was born the very year I was travelling over his beloved Virginia, 1843. His speech to me was a pleasing specimen of oratory—Patrick Henry himself could not have excelled it in delivery.

To another of Virginia's choice orators at the spring celebration, Judge Randolph Tucker, to whom I had in like manner introduced myself, he exclaimed with equal unction, as though it had been Rip Van Winkle himself that had appeared: "Is it possible?"

When one has had seventy-two years of life, and those out of the ordinary course, he must necessarily have had some experiences that justify their printing. Multitudes who have read my books, like the Virginia gentlemen, will to this say

"Amen;" and will not say I had been "scarcely wuth the raisin.'" And then why should I through timidity and shyness withhold valuable facts of personal history that will instruct. Rather should I be guided by the wisdom of Isaiah when he said, "Who art thou that shouldst be afraid of a man that shall die, and the son of a man which shall be made as GRASS?"

Eminent Characters.—I have seen much, enjoyed much, suffered much; it is for us all the inevitable. I have seen General Lafayette, received a bow from Andrew Jackson, looked down upon the bald, shining pate of John Quincy Adams, and listened to the high, shrill tones of this "the old man eloquent," in his place in the halls of Congress, where he finally sank in the arms of death, his last words being: "This is the last of earth; I am content." I have been joked by Daniel Webster, and when alone in his presence in his private parlor in the Astor House, as he was on the eve of his departure on his enjoyable and notable visit to Old England; the great Daniel Webster, he with the eagle eye, of whom it was said, "God Almighty never made a man that was as great as he looked to be." But I got the advantage of him—saw the most.

Then I have taken a pinch of snuff with Henry Clay—this in his parlor at Ashland, where, with his red bandanna spread over his knees, he leaned over and talked to me, then a young man, in a fatherly way in those sonorous tones that had swayed multitudes, his feet resting on a rug in which was worked the sentence, "Protection to American Industry," and then as I anglicised the name of the eminent French statesman, Richelieu, he corrected me, "You should say Rish-e-loo."

Early Advantages.—I ever regarded myself as well-born, coming as I did from out of the old New England stock. My father was by profession a bookseller, man and boy, for over half a century. His was probably the most famous bookstore in New England—a gathering point for scholarly men from far and wide, brought to our little city by its attractions, for it was the seat of Yale College. In my boy days I was thus brought in the presence of much learning—some of it in eccentric bindings. It stared at me in rows from the shelves: a back stare it was. It walked into the front door singly and sometimes by twos, bowed, and blandly said "Good-morning." Polite learning that, often old-fashioned, attired in knee-breeches, buckle-shoes and broad-brimmed hat.

Lessons in Patriotism.—At that early period men who had fought in the revolutionary war were around and impressed me. The thoughts of the young were largely upon the events of the great struggles of the two wars with the British. My father had a hand in the last. He served in a military capacity, had command of the town of New Haven, and they called him General. His great military achievement was when a British fleet appeared in Long Island Sound off the harbor when he ordered the town bells to be rung. It was a success! The women straightway sprang and buried their silver and choice china. The fleet passed on, doubtless remembering the bloody reception they had on the occasion of their invasion, Monday, July 5, 1779; may be heard the bells.

My mother also had her achievement. It was on the occasion of the invasion on the Monday aforesaid. The British had been popped at by the townspeople and Yale students from the moment they landed at sunrise, five miles away, until noon, when finally they got into town. A party of red-coats burst into the house of Ebenezer Townshend, shipping-merchant, later called the merchant prince of New Haven—he owned so many ships. They first attacked Mrs. Townshend, snatched at and broke away a string of gold beads from around her neck, and

then without waiting for the keys pried open a desk and carried off its valuables. The desk still remains in the family with the marks of their bayonets upon it. As they burst into the room Sarah, the little three-year-old daughter of Ebenezer, did not forget her manners. She made the red-coats her best courtesy. That was my mother's achievement—bowed to the British, while my father in due time jingled the bells. My own military experience came later—in 1862, when with the squirrel-hunters I crossed as a home-guard the pontoon at Cincinnati, bearing my musket, but did not ache to kill anybody, nor to get killed.

Such were my earlier lessons in patriotism. All through that era Independence Day was a great time. Nobody called it the 4th of July. From the liberty pole—nobody called it a flag-staff—fluttered the bright banner, while the loud-voiced artillery spoke for America and freedom, and as the small boys chased the wads they exclaimed, "Thunder! how we did lick the British!"

Lessons in Religion.—As the young were strongly impressed in that day with patriotism, so they were with religion. Our churches were not warmed; carrying a foot-stove "to meeting" is among my earliest recollections, as beside my parents I trotted on short pegs through the snow across the New Haven green to hear parson Merwin preach and pray. His prayer was long and fervent; and invariably he brought in the sentence, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson they shall be as wool."

Ghost Stories.—In my childhood days some of the more ignorant people believed in ghosts. Round the kitchen fire children often sat winter evenings, and by the light of the flames listened to awful stories, until cold chills in successive waves ran over them and they sat shuddering, fearful to look back over their shoulders at the window, lest some horrid face of demon impressed against the pane should be seen glaring in upon them. When I was put to bed and left alone in the dark, sometimes the whole room was filled with ghostly faces, floating in the air, when I in vain hid my head under the clothes to shut out the horrid vision.

The intensity of the religious life so impressed children with the actuality of the spirit world, that even ghost stories were rendered more vivid. To prepare for death was the one great lesson continually inculcated. Death was literally made the King of Terrors, and this life of no value except as a preparation for eternity. And hence the stigmatizing expression "worldly" was applied to those so absorbed in the things of this life as to forget that they were in a "dying world," and must soon be summoned before "Jehovah's awful throne."

Funerals were rendered peculiarly solemn, for the people, mourners and all, in many cases walked to the grave; while the coffin, in some districts, was borne by bearers, there being an extra set as a relief—adults being bearers for adults, and children for children, little girls often officiating where the life of one of their mates had gone out.

It filled the soul with awe to see the long, sad procession, with its weeping mourners draped in garbs of woe, moving two by two with slow and melancholy step, following their dead; while at intervals the funeral bell sounded its single note from the tower, and then fainting, died trembling away. But ere it died, the trembling, quivering note passed beyond houses, over hills and fields and woods, through a wide area, everywhere dropping down and penetrating and chilling human hearts, young and old—this toll for the dead.

And what did the death-bell say?

A hymn of the time wailed out this warning:

"Hark! from the tomb a doleful sound:

Mine ears attend the cry,
Ye living men come view the ground,
Where you must shortly lie.

"Princes, the clay must be your bed,

In spite of all your power;
The tall, the wise, the reverend head,
Must lay as low as ours."

And thus the great lesson was impressed, coming from the funeral bell, coming from the solemn dirge, coming from the dull, heavy thud, from out the yawning grave, in the spadefuls of earth striking down upon the coffin.

"As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children."

This religious education had a wonderful influence in making that New England people the strong people they were. The leading idea was that this world was a mere state of probation, heaven and hell awful realities, which were preached from the pulpit by trembling lips and believed in by the entire people. "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" was an ever-present question that sank into their hearts and gave an intense earnestness to life of which we see but little now-a-days.

Whatever goes to make a life and give direction to character is of value. It is the start that we first obtain that determines the journey. A few lessons came to me early such as come to every one, trivial matters one would say, but nothing is trivial that has a permanent outcome. I will relate a few

Childhood Experiences.—When a child of some four years I saw an animal with beautifully spotted fur asleep under some lilac bushes in my father's yard. It struck my child sense of admiration and I crawled up and pounced upon the purring beauty; frightened she fought me like a tigress and scratching me I grew angry, seized her by the hind legs, beat out her life against a stone wall, threw her dead body over, and then repenting at my destruction of so much beauty and harmless life, I sat down and nearly brokenhearted wept. It was my first lesson in the folly of indulgence of anger and revenge, and the first and last cat I killed.

The Salt Anecdote.—About that time my father's family, by invitation, were invited by a neighbor to partake of a Christmas dinner. My head just reached above the table, whereupon my host exclaimed, pointing at me, "What, don't that boy eat salt?" That remark directed my attention to the salt-cellar, and all my life I have been a great consumer of salt—a habit I believe greatly conducive to health: as a consequence also a great water drinker. Such the effect of a remark made by a man with a complexion like a Mohawk and an irritable temper, on that Christmas day, A. D. 1820.

The Water-Proof Hat.—A mile or more from my father's house was a clear beautiful stream of water, winding through grassy meadows, between near soft-wooded hills, such as are the charm of New England scenery. One Saturday afternoon as was my wont, with other boys I was on my way thither for a swim.

My father had that noon bought me a new hat with a promise of a present, perhaps a pocket-knife, if I would keep it in good "go to meeting" order a certain length of time. On this occasion I proudly, childlike, wore my new hat, whereupon an older boy, a wild rollicking youth, seized it, and looking inside read, "Giles Mansfield, Water-proof." "Ho," said he, "H., this hat is water-proof; put it in the water; it won't harm it." I believed him and wore it in. Then I took it off and dipped it as though it had been a pail. It was ruined; its rim hung down like the ears of a poodle and it was nothing but a miserable sort of a bag. I never can forget the expression of dismay on my father's face that Saturday evening when he saw that hat. This incident illustrates the credulity of a child.

It is the family education that is the most vital. In mine I was most fortunate. My father was said to have been the best bibliographer in the country; knew the character of every book in his store or had then been printed in America. He perhaps looked too much inside of books for a book merchant; was fond of telling a story that blossomed with a fragrant moral; or one with the innocent humor that by its explosion drives away oppressive vapors. Starting in life with a good estate, shrinking modesty and a soft heart, his sole legacies were pleasant memories: the riches bequeathed from character are imperishable and bless forever.

Being Neighborly.—One incident I wish to give, illustrating, as it does, that nice sense of honor, without which all other claim to character or self-respect is no better than "sounding brass and tinkling cymbal." The garden of a neighbor bounded the yard of his store. When I was about nine years of age, as I stood at the rear door, my eyes took in with longing a noble peach tree there bending under the weight of large luscious peaches, in hues of crimson and gold, ripening in the sun; and as one of the branches hung over in our yard, I asked: "Have we not a right to take the peaches from that branch?" "Yes, my son," was the reply, "but it would not be *neighborly*."

My Older Brother.—In my starting days I derived great benefit from my brother, some five years older than myself, who could sketch from nature, a rare accomplishment with American youth of that day. I idolized him, ever watching every expression of his countenance, hanging upon every word that fell from his lips, as though his words comprised the essence of wisdom. It is one of the happy illusions of youth that disposes it to overvalue the qualities of those dear to it through the domestic ties. And the great charm of home life is, that it is passed among those who can

"Be to our faults a little blind,
And to our virtues very kind."

Sometimes my brother was wont, when he felt over-joyous, to dance around me, whistle some lively airs and keep time to the music by gentle boxes on alternate ears. It was the few drops of acidity which gave the relishing tang to the general cup and which I verily believe made me love him all the more. This admiration continued, and when later he used to come home on furlough from West Point in his cadet suit and in erect military carriage of figure, I could not take my eyes from him. His life career ended early: he was a victim to Asiatic cholera.

In those charming days of youthful romance and young life's dreams, my brother often took me on his sketching and fishing jaunts, and taught my boy eyes to derive pleasure from the ever-changing beauties of the woods and waters,

the clouds and mountains, in the surpassingly picturesque scenery around my native town. Thus was I early taught of the glories of our earthly dwelling-place, and I know of nothing more holy than to imbue the young with this love; it elevates from animality and materialism. Nature is ever before us to instruct by her wonders, to relieve by her variety, soothe by her tranquillity, delight by her beauty, fill and inspire by her grandeur, sadden and purify by her gloom, and elevate and awe by her sublimity.

My Young Sister.—I learned too to sketch, and a sister two years younger, with a superior ability every way, learned also; and I cannot forbear relating here an incident in connection with her. We had both sketched the same scene, she having had much the less practice; on placing the two side by side, hers was so much superior that my face betrayed my chagrin. Upon this she looked up at me with an expression of sympathy, speaking in tender tones words of encouragement, and feeling as much hurt at my mortification as though I had experienced some physical injury. Indeed, it seemed as though she loved me better than herself and was grieved that I could not excel her.

A few years later she passed away under consumption's blighting grasp, with no memorial save the heart pictures, the eternal riches which a gentle and loving spirit leaves in the soul. In her last moments, as we stood watching by her bedside, her eyes closed in sleep, a frown and then a smile flitted over her face; whereupon she awoke and told her vision. She had been in Paradise with objects of nature's beauty all around and music of falling waters and singing birds filling the air, when from out a low cloud an angel hand was moved down toward her; at first she refused and then she thought a moment, and smiling as we saw, grasped it and was drawn up to the skies. Having told this, she again closed her eyes and never opened them again.

The Bookstore was a great educating spot for me. It was a famous place for the gathering of gentlemen of literary and social propensities from far and near. In winter they would often sit around the wood stove and under the genial influence of a good fire talk down the hours. It was not all solemnity around that stove.

I remember in my boyhood days of tumbling from chairs in convulsions of laughter at droll stories I heard. But then I got up again and made full compensation by a tearful indulgence through some subsequent sorrow:

"The heart that thrills to sweetest pleasure
Throbs to saddest notes of woe."

This much listening developed in me an overweening love of humor, and that has often prevented me from being sad, even where a solemn sense of duty told me I ought to be very much cast down, there being at times with us all a natural demand for lugubriousness. Else why should we be provided with such convenient muscular arrangements for drawing down the corners of our mouths and shedding tears?

Grand Characters.—Among the habits of my father's bookstore were college professors, eminent lawyers, and judges and country parsons; some of the latter splendid specimens of virtuous grand old age, fathers in Israel, settled for life, who ministered to their people in joy and in sorrow from the cradle to the grave. There in my boy days I often saw and listened to the conversation of such men as Noah Webster, Benjamin Silliman, Jeremiah Day, James L. Kingsley, Roger

M. Sherman, Eli Ives, Nathaniel W. Taylor, etc., and that strange, unearthly, spiritual being, the poet Percival. Men of such intellectual mark, united to moral worth, as I then used to see, I have since rarely met. Simple, dignified manners, caution in statement, and absence of expletives, and of cant expressions, were prominent characteristics. The gentleman is strong through his moderation and commands respect by his modesty. Indications of reserve power appeal to the imagination, and modesty is such an evidence of moral purity that even the vile instinctively bow in deference.

Noah Webster.—In 1828 was issued the first edition of Webster's Dictionary, now a power in our land, and in two quarto volumes. The imprint of my father was on the title-page; he printed it in an office at the time owned by him. I as a boy often carried proofs to Mr. Webster's residence. Mr. Webster was then just seventy years of age. His spare, venerable form, in the garb of a gentleman of the old school, with a broad-brimmed hat, shading a benignant scholarly face, with Quaker-like-cut coat, short breeches, and buckle shoes, was at that period a pleasant and daily object, to be met moving modestly along under the proudly arching elms of Temple street.

Mr. Webster impressed by the calm grandeur of his person, and the atmosphere of moral purity that seemed to envelop him. He was eminently religious, and of a nature ever ready to shudder at a scene of woe, or shrink from a thought of wrong. I do not remember to have seen him smile; he was a too much preoccupied man for frivolity, bearing as he did the entire weight of the English tongue upon his shoulders.

Benjamin Silliman.—Early in this century Yale College sent Benjamin Silliman, one of its promising young graduates, to Europe, to study the infant science of chemistry, to introduce it into their course. He became its professor, and the father of science in America. About the year 1819 he founded the *American Journal of Science*, and sustained it for many years at his own pecuniary loss. My father was his publisher and also of his Chemistry.

His person was commanding, full six feet, erect, symmetrical, with a keen, dark eye. He was strong and he was gentle. Iniquity could not but be abashed in his presence, and his hand was ever ready to lift the weak and the struggling. Personally he once gave me this good advice, "Give hard facts with soft words."

The Poet Percival.—The most constant visitor of the bookstore was that strange, unearthly being, the poet Percival; and I cannot but regard it as having been a privilege to have known him and heard him converse. He was then considered as possessing more general learning than any other man on the globe unless it was Humboldt. We are certain this continent never had his equal. He had no family, never entered society, lived like a hermit on the most frugal fare, and was attired in the most simple costume. Literally he took no thought of what he should eat or drink or put on. His shoes were never blacked and he wore the same cloak and cap for many, many years.

Everything, home, family, friends, was sacrificed to his love of knowledge, which it has been said was so intense that life to him for the pleasure of its acquisition had an inexpressible value.

His powers of acquisition were marvellous; his memory prodigious. In an incredibly brief space he mastered an author, sucked in all his marrow and, so far as he was concerned, left him dry and juiceless. When reading he paused not to cut apart the tops of leaves, but would look in, glance over the page as the

shadow of a cloud and take it all in. He seemed to know everything that was to be known; could read in many languages, was familiar with all literature and the grand facts of science. Scholars in his presence often felt as children.

He was tall, slender, with the stooping gait of the thoughtful. He had a most Dante-like head. His visage was thin, nose aquiline, complexion colorless, forehead narrow and high, eye piercing but kindly. Often, when he had an appreciative listener, he would stand for hours on the same spot, looking into his eyes with the slightest indications of a smile, in his low, musical tones, gently pouring out and astonishing by his inexhaustible stores of learning. When he had made what he thought a pleasing point, he would sometimes pause and watch your face with a sympathetic expression.

Percival was always a wonder to everybody. He moved under the elms with a bent head, introspective, hearing nothing, seeing nothing, buried in abstraction, living in an ideal world. And his own townsmen even were wont to pause and turn and gaze upon him as he slowly glided past, as though he was an inhabitant of another sphere, and he was as one such. His own beautiful lines describe the source of his joys:

“The world is full of poetry,
The air is living with its spirit
And the waves dance to the music of its melodies,
And sparkle in its brightness;
Earth is veiled and mantled in its beauty;
And the walls that close the universe
With crystal in; are eloquent with the voices
That proclaim the unseen glories of immensity.”

With human nature he had but little practical knowledge. With the characters with whom he was brought in contact he had but little interest. Not a single individual of the entire human race entered the privacy of the inner chambers of his soul. No woman met him with loving glance, or felt her heart leap at the music of his footsteps, but toward the close of life a child's prattle solaced his declining days, and opened the pure fountains of his tender heart. In his last hours he whispered a prayer, inaudible to the bystander, and then the gentle, beautiful spirit, refined beyond the refinement of woman, passed away.

My Life-directing Incident.—One day early in 1838 there was brought into the bookstore, for a subscriber, a book entitled “Historical Collections of Connecticut.” The author of this book, the pioneer of works on this plan, was John Warner Barber, by profession an engraver, then just 40 years of age and a fellow townsman. He had travelled in a little one-horse wagon entirely over Connecticut from village to village, taking pencil sketches, and collecting materials for the same.

Mr. Barber's book came upon the people like a work of magic. Few had ever seen pictures of places with which they were acquainted. But here was a book that showed multitudes the very houses in which they were born, the school-houses where they had been taught, the churches where they had worshipped God, and the hills where from infancy they had seen the sun set every night in his sublime circuit around our globe. Every village and town was shown, birth-places and monuments of noted men, historical localities and so on. Every man in Connecticut after he got that book and saw what a grand little State she was, how glorious her history, furnishing as she did more soldiers, more

food and more general supplies to the Revolutionary army in proportion to her population than any other, felt as though he was at least two inches taller. Never had any book been published on any State that so fed the fires of patriotism as did that of the people of Connecticut.

Although born in an atmosphere of books, this impressed me more than any book I had seen. And I felt that I would like of all things to dedicate my life to travelling and making such books for what Abraham Lincoln calls "the plain people," an expression which gives the idea of the possession of the solid virtues and the recipients of the simple home joys and is therefore peculiarly grateful to the honest heart.

Two years passed; in the interim my father had died; I had learned to sketch from nature, made a small book which, published by the Harper's, went through many editions, and passed nearly two years with an uncle, a stock broker in Wall street, an uncongenial spot, where I felt that Tophet was not afar.

The spring of 1840 arrived, when one day I walked into Mr. Barber's office and inquired if he had thought of making a book on New York State. He replied "Yes," but it was a great undertaking. When I told him I would like to join him in such an enterprise, his face broke into smiles, and like a good man as he was, thereupon on going home, as he knew me only in a general way, he consulted with his wife. Now she happened to have been, when a maiden under the simple name of Ruth Green, the identical school-marm that had taught me my letters, when taking a pin in her fingers and pointing to the successive letters of the alphabet, she said, "What's that?" Her report in regard to me was according to the first letter of the alphabet, with a number at the end, thus, A No. 1.

TRAVELS IN NEW YORK.

A few days later Mr. Barber and myself had invaded the Empire State, going up the North river in a naval way, by steamer.

On reaching Albany we tarried there several days, sketching, visiting libraries, etc. It was described by a traveller in the last century as a town settled by the Dutch, and as containing 1500 houses and 6000 inhabitants, all standing with their gable ends to the streets. Leaving Albany we took the railroad to Schenectady and then across the State to Buffalo by canal: that railroad was one of the two or three in the Union. Ere our return we went north from Albany and visiting the battlefield of Stillwater or Saratoga, took home from thence some bullets and dead men's bones, which are now in the rooms of the New Haven Historical Society.

Pedestrian Experiences.—After this trip we never were together. He went by public conveyances to large places, while I mostly went afoot carrying my drawing materials and change of clothing in my knapsack. I zigzagged from county-seat to county-seat, collecting materials and taking sketches. Much of the State was then but recently settled. Twice I footed it across the State; once across the northern portion, once across the southern from the Hudson to Dunkirk.

This was late in the fall of 1840, when after giving my vote for Gen. Harrison for president, I went up the Hudson river by steamer. Toward the close of the day there appeared on deck a colored man who, walking to and fro, rang a bell, ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling, and between each ting-a-ling he called out in plaintive

tones, Cook-Sack-ee! Cook-Sack-ee! Then the boat stopped: "All ashore that's going!" rung out on the air, and I walked the plank.

Cooper the Novelist.—A few days later I was in Cooperstown by the Lake Otsego in the stone mansion of a man of genius, James Fennimore Cooper, the great American novelist, then in the zenith of his fame. He was a large man every way, lordly and imperious in his manner and with weighty voice. He was then, I should judge, about 50 years of age.

What he said in this interview I trust I shall be excused for not remembering, but it is often the case, when I am in the presence of a character of world-wide fame, I am so intent on studying his person and manner that I do not give full attention to his words. I only remember that I felt as a light boat lying alongside a huge man-of-war, and he firing big guns—boom! boom! boom!

Farm-house Experiences.—Wherever night caught me in my travels there I brought up and never was denied shelter in a farm-house but on one occasion. In the room I entered were two young rustics visiting two young ladies, and perhaps indulging in the illusions of hope.

Two Jacks were enough for two Jills, for when my request was made to the old people, from the corner of one eye I noticed the chin of one of those girls slowly move from right to left. When I saw this I silently laughed; that laugh went all over me and must have lodged somewhere in my boots, for when I struck the road three minutes later out it came loud and merry, and filling the air, cheered the way.

I have noticed through life that when you get a knock-down, the next thing in order is "a set up." Some people ignorant of this go out and hang themselves. What a pity! At the next house, a mile farther on the road, having told who I was and my business, the old man at the door replied, "Friend H., thou art welcome, thee can stay." When this was said I presume the illusions of hope were in a state of favorable progress in the house I had left behind.

Reaching Dunkirk I turned and took the back track on the line of counties bordering on Pennsylvania, and had walked perhaps one hundred miles when a gentleman, Mr. Church, whose guest I was, and a son-in-law of the elder Prof. Silliman, the "father of science" in this country, and one of Nature's noblemen, wished to send a horse to him in New Haven as a present. Nothing could have been more opportune; the ground was covered with snow, and it was terrible work to wdk day after day upon its slippery, hail-like surface. So I made my way home on him; often taking my knapsack from his back and placing it on a snow-bank for a seat, pulled out my portfolio and sketched a distant view of a town.

New York.—Weeks thus passed, and one bright morning in February, 1841, I crossed the ferry from Jersey City and landed in New York, and then rode the full length of Broadway on his back out into the country towards my home. It was a beautiful winter morning, just the hour the down-town merchants were thronging to their places of business. The sidewalks were filled with multitudes of elegantly dressed men, and it seemed as though every eye was upon me, for I was a conspicuous object, with my knapsack strapped to my horse, long hair streaming from behind my cap, and a pair of bright scarlet leggings covering my limbs from ankle up to my thigh. I didn't care, for from my elevated perch I looked down upon them and would not have exchanged situation with the proudest and wealthiest of them all. I had a vocation that I loved, one that would benefit the world and competition with no one.

Thirty years later I again approached New York, crossing the same ferry, when occurred a little incident I cannot forbear to introduce here. I was standing in the crowd that thronged the forward deck all looking toward the vast city that lay stretched for miles before us illumined by the light of the declining sun, when I said to a tall, fine-looking young man that stood by me, "How greatly yonder city has grown since I first knew it and how vast the amount of poverty, wretchedness and woe that lies therein." Upon this he straightened up, and swelling out like a turkey-cock, as though transported with the thought, he exclaimed in pompous tones, "Yes, and a damned sight of splendor and magnificence too."

The Toll-gate Woman.—After leaving New York I passed through West Chester county, and when the shadows of night had gathered around me I was entering my own beloved State, whose seal with its beautiful motto, "Qui Transtulit Sustinet," "He who transplanted still sustains us," I have carried near my heart engraved upon my watch these forty years. My horse was on a slow pace and I was absorbed in thought when I heard a woman's voice behind me. The voice of woman is the sweetest sound we ever hear. It comes sweet to the ear of infancy when first pillowed upon the maternal bosom it opens its eyes a stranger in this world of light and beauty; it soothes the sick and dying with the music of its sympathy, and I hope with us all the voices of our mothers will be the first to welcome us when we land upon the other shore.

But this was no such voice as that. It was the voice of the toll-gate woman, standing in the toll-gate house door, bawling to me to return and pay her two cents. As I dropped the coin in her hand I said, "Madam, I did not notice your gate, being absent-minded when I passed through." "Oh," she replied, "that is a very common occurrence on this road."

This incident was in Greenwich, the southwestern township of Connecticut, and I was at the time close by the identical hill which "Old Put," about 70 years before, had galloped down and away from the British red-coat troopers who had been afraid to follow him.

Late the next afternoon, as I descended Milford hill, my native city, New Haven, hove in sight with its heaven-pointed spires, its background of bold, beautiful mountains, and its long picturesque harbor. Down that hill the British red-coats had descended just 72 years, before, and the grave of their adjutant was hard by; he had been shot by a farmer's boy of the neighborhood.

I entered the town, and just as I got opposite the jail facing the public square, my horse, that had always behaved with the propriety of a saint, took a mean advantage; he shied with me on his back, red leggings and all, straight up to the jail door, and amid roars of laughter from a gang of coarse stablemen and other grinning friends that stood idling in front, I think I must in some unknown way have offended that horse, and his sense of justice told him it was time I should go to prison.

Col. Trumbull.—A grateful memory is in the acquaintance I made that evening at the supper table of Prof. Silliman, with a very old man, aged 85 years, but whose intellect was yet clear and vigorous. This was Col. John Trumbull, the aid of Washington at the beginning of the Revolution, and the great historical painter of our country. He was the son of that governor of Connecticut who was the only governor anywhere under both the crown and the republic. Through some little matter that Trumbull felt involved his self-respect, I forget

what it was, he resigned his position and left the army. It almost broke his heart, he did so love the cause.

Soon after he went to London to study painting under Benj. West. He was seized as a spy and was for several months in prison. King George befriended him so far as to say, "I pity the poor young man from my soul. Tell him that I pledge my royal word that in the worst possible event of the law his life shall be safe."

His battle pieces, "Bunker Hill," and "The Death of Montgomery at Quebec," have never been equalled in expression and artistic power by any American historical composition. These and "The Signing of the Declaration of Independence" have preserved for all time accurate portraits obtained by years of labor and travel in America, England, and France, of the prominent characters engaged in the great struggle. The originals, as the public well know, are in the rotunda of the capitol at Washington, and engravings of them every school-boy is familiar with.

Col. Trumbull was of medium size, a blonde, with a clean-cut profile. He was a very handsome, refined man, exceeding modest, and like George Washington, he had a mild blue eye, with the same drooping upper lid. On looking back I think I was blessed in having had an interview with such a great and beneficent a character.

TRAVELS IN NEW JERSEY.

The work on New York we published in the fall of 1841, and then in the spring of 1842 Mr. Barber and myself began New Jersey. That State has a noble history: it is a State, too, where laws are executed and crime punished. Its crowning feature is the possession of such a noble institution as Princeton College. It would confer honor upon any State.

My travels were largely pedestrian; my friend, Mr. Barber, not being very good on his pins, went by public conveyances. Some interesting things occurred to me in this State; but I have no space for detail but a single incident.

A Tory of the Revolution.—On a hot summer day I had reached a spot on the summit of a mountain near the Delaware Water Gap. I paused for a cup of cold water at a dilapidated brown house on its summit, and there was beguiled into a chat upon old times with a very aged man whom I found seated in the shade of his door. "There is one person," said he, "whose character I tell my neighbors has been very much mistaken, and that is George Washington. I lived in his day and knew him to have been one of the greatest scoundrels in existence." It was a surprise to me, such an extraordinary opinion, but I felt a satisfaction that in all probability my eyes in the person of this miserable old sinner rested upon one of the last of the Tories of the American Revolution.

TRAVELS IN VIRGINIA.

New Jersey finished, I personally invaded Virginia in the spring of 1843, my associate being only pecuniarily interested with me.

When a mere lad he had remonstrated with the deacons in his church upon the institution of the "negro pew." "Why," said he, "do you put the colored people way off in a distant corner of the meeting-house by themselves, as though

they were so many baboons, for the boys to make fun of and grin at. It seems to me cruel and unchristian!"

He would not go into a slave land, because he said he would not go where he could not speak his mind. Now this was all imagination, and many years later he got bravely over it, travelling entirely through the South, always speaking his mind, which was ever all gentleness and charity. Like myself, he had been bred in the strongest orthodox faith; but as he advanced in life so mellowed in his belief that he embraced annihilation; he could not believe the Good Father would subject any of his creatures to such extreme temperatures. Where was the good of it?

Maidens Sold for Tobacco.—As Captain John Smith made his first settlement at Jamestown, I made my first landing in Virginia at that point in a steamer from Baltimore, which was en route up the James for Richmond. So in my starting I went back to first principles. It seems that the colony, being almost entirely composed of men, had for years a lonely time. Their hearts were aching for the smiles of women, and their ears longing to hear the merry voices of children ringing out on the air. Even the cry of one lusty infant waking up from his nap and kicking his little legs, hungry and bawling for his supper, would have been sweeter music to them than that of an entire brass band. The company took pity on their forlorn condition and sent over first 90 and then 60 virtuous, uncorrupt, but poor young maidens, as wives for the planters; and we may add beautiful, that is, as women go, which sometimes is not astonishing.

Why some newspaper reporter was not about to report the scene when the women went ashore is not an honor to the fraternity. We may imagine the scene. The girls doubtless went ashore two-by-two, arm-in-arm on their way to the company's office, while the bachelors stood in lines through which they passed. The girls were giggling, blushing, hanging down their heads and stumbling in their excitement against one another; while the men looked on, sedate, solemn as owls, their eyes so widely stretched to drink in the charms, that the corners entirely disappeared and became round like the eyes of so many fish. And when one pair of these fish-shaped eyes lit upon a damsel of extra charms, we venture to say he nudged his elbow into his neighbor's ribs and exclaimed, "Oh, Tim, ain't she a daisy?"

These girls were sold for tobacco; the first lot for 100 pounds each, the second lot for 150 pounds. That is, 18,000 pounds for the entire lot, or an average of 120 pounds each and about a pound of tobacco for a pound of girl. And when there was a damsel sold of choicest beauty and charms, over whom there was a warm competition, it is presumed there was planked down the choicest quality of "Jeem's river."

History tells us there was a dignity about a debt for a wife that did not appertain to any other debt. He must be a poor shoat that did not pay up in full. Any man of delicate sensibilities would feel uncomfortable to think that say 20 pounds of his wife still belonged in equity to the company. It should dignify tobacco to every womanly mind to think how useful it might again become in the line of matrimony.

The family joys now began to swell the hearts of the planters. Between the rows of their tobacco plants, the footprints of little ones soon met their eyes and lightened the toil of its production.

Jamestown.—When I went ashore at Jamestown, the great puffing monster caving me alone soon disappeared around a bend. I looked on the country

in front. It was flat as the water behind, not even a dwelling in sight, not a human being, all a solitude. The bachelors were gone with their great fish-eyes. The giggling girls were gone. The tobacco was gone, not even an old dry quid lying around anywhere.

All there was to be seen to arrest the eye, the only relic where had once been a busy town, was the tower of an old church, burnt two centuries before. It was a ruin, overgrown with ivy and built of brick imported from England in the days of "the Jeems." It stood on the edge of a clump of woods and in its rear was the old church-yard with the graves of the long-forgotten dead.

Drawing my portfolio from my knapsack, I rapidly sketched the tower, and from that original engravings have been made for many different books in the last 40 years. I then buckled on my knapsack and crossed the fields for Williamsburg on the York, seven miles distant. The day was pleasant, the air soft and balmy; but I was in a land of slaves. I had come from a land of freemen. What were my emotions? Grand and glorious. I felt the nation owed a debt of gratitude to old Virginia. Her very form was grateful to my eye on the map, and when it was marred by the excision of West Virginia, I felt as though a sacrilege had been committed. The memories of the great men she had given to the country in the time of her great struggle, and in the forming years of her government, crowded upon me. Washington, Patrick Henry, John Marshall, Jefferson, Madison, and a host of others, prove that slave-owners can be men of the loftiest patriotism and possess the brightest virtues that adorn humanity.

Interview with a Slave-driver.—I was soon to meet slavery, and it struck me, not as presented at the hands of a kind Christian gentleman who felt for the best welfare of a mass of humble dependents, but a few removes from savage Africa; but it struck me butt-end first from the hands of a negro driver, a Virginian, the first white man I was to meet on my first introduction to Virginia soil.

After walking a mile across the fields I discovered a body of men whom I approached to inquire my way and found them to be a gang of slaves, working a few feet only apart, and in their midst stood a solitary white man, their overseer. They were armed with heavy hoes, mattocks I think they call them, and were busy grubbing the ground. They looked stolid, stupid and sad, as they lifted up their coarse implements and then sunk them in the earth. It was a novel sight to the overseer, my appearance, a stranger on foot and bearing a knapsack. On learning I had just landed and was from the North, he opened on the subject of their "peculiar institution." In less than two minutes that man said to me in a calm voice: "I'd as leave kill a nigger as kill a dog." With this a sardonic grin spread over his countenance and I looked around to see what effect his words had upon this group of abject beings. They looked as before, stolid, stupid, sad, while their coarse implements continued to go up in the air and descending, cleave the earth—God's earth!

The Slave Child.—Moments come to us all, supreme moments when impressions are made that will last forever; these are at times when our intellects are as crystal and every chord in our being is attuned to the touch of the most delicate harmonies. A few weeks after my interview with the overseer I was out one morning in Richmond enjoying the beauty and silence of its environs where the city was losing itself amid grassy hills and soft green foliage. The

dew was glistening around my feet and the shadows long over the landscape were streaked here and there in golden streamers from the rising sun. My intellect was clear as crystal. God had given another morning to the world, fresh and all glorious, and it was to me a moment of supreme enjoyment when suddenly I was startled by the laugh of a child, a laugh so joyous that I instantly turned to learn its source; my eye at once lit upon a little fellow, black as ebony, about five years of age, standing close by me, not 20 feet away, attired in a single garment, apparently oblivious to my presence. He had seen something, I know not what, perhaps the gambols of some young dogs that had amused him, and his face was so beautiful in its joy, that I felt like taking him to my heart.

And this child was a slave, and happy in his ignorance. I thought sadly, "Poor little fellow! You don't know your fate. These rich, these powerful ones around you have a mortgage upon you from your very birth. They will say, You shall neither learn to read, nor write, nor own a home, nor possess property except by our permission. Even your wife and children, if you ever obtain them, we shall tear from you at our option, and you shall see them no more, nor learn their fate.

"The great Master has placed us and you in a world of beauty and mystery and has given to every human being that immortal principle that yearns for its knowledge and enjoyment. But the refined and beautiful things shall be closed to you, for you are born a slave; and if necessary to enforce obedience we shall pursue you with the lash of the task-master even to the brink of the grave."

This picture, this speech, flashed through my mind in connection with that joyous laugh and happy face beautiful in its innocence, the face of a weak, helpless child, and an entire commonwealth, more than a million strong, arrayed against it. Yet it is but right to say that among that million were multitudes who looked upon their position with sadness, but were powerless to prevent it.

Within a short time I had visited Williamsburg, Yorktown, and Hanover Court-House, taken sketches and collected some highly valuable historical material. I had met some of the most charming of people among the aristocracy and been the recipient of their hospitality. Their frankness, simplicity, and ease of manner, was grateful. Williamsburg, as the old capital of Virginia and as the seat of William and Mary College, founded in 1692, is historical ground. In the college library there I found a queer, quaint volume, "The Present State of Virginia," by Hugh Jones, Chaplain to the Honorable Assembly, and issued about 50 years before the American Revolution. It is valuable as descriptive of old-time Virginia life. He says :

"The habits, life, customs, computations, etc., of the Virginians are much the same as about London, which they esteem their home. The climate makes them bright and of excellent sense and sharp in trade. As for education, several are sent to England for it, though the Virginians, being naturally of good parts, do not require as much learning as we do in Britain. The common planters leading easy lives don't much admire labor or any manly exercise except horse-racing, nor diversion except cock-fighting, in which some greatly delight. This easy way of living and the heat of the summer makes some of them very lazy who are said to be climate-struck. They are such lovers of riding that almost every person keeps a horse. No people can entertain their friends with better cheer and welcome; and travellers and strangers are here treated in the most free, plentiful and hospitable manner. . . .

If New England be called a receptacle of Dissenters and an Amsterdam of Religion, Pennsylvania a nursery of Quakers, Maryland the retirement of Roman Catholics, North Carolina the refuge of Runaways, and South Carolina the delight of Buccaneers and Pirates, Virginia may justly be esteemed the happy retreat of true Britons, and true churchmen, for the most part ; neither soaring too high nor dropping too low, consequently should merit the greater esteem and encouragement."

Yorktown I found a place of ruin and dilapidation. About the only white occupant was a decayed scion of the once famous Nelson family of Revolutionary fame. He occupied the old Governor Nelson mansion, which had been bombarded during the siege by the American army and still showed marks of the cannon-balls. He entertained strangers, though I imagined he did not average a guest a month. The sun was terribly hot and the broad expanse of the York reflected its rays as from a sea of molten glass. He was advanced in years, a solid-built man, sententious, gruff in voice and manner. All day long he would sit under the shade of his porch, with a pail of water by his side, his chair tipped back ; his sole occupation in life seemed to be chewing tobacco, drinking water, and probably thinking of the greatness of the departed Nelsons. Poor man ! it seemed to be about all he had to comfort him. His blood was good : he was a Virginian gentleman.

About every forty minutes or so the water would become warm, when he would spring up from his chair and bawl out, with a gruff voice, "Ho, John ! Ho, John !" whereupon there would appear a dusky object from out of some hole or other, lift the pail and go to a spring maybe a quarter of a mile away, and then tote it back on his head and place it without a word at the feet of "Massa."

I could get but little matter from Massa Nelson. He was not a full bucket. But on my return home I obtained from my townsman, Dr. Æneas Munson, who was personally in the siege, some valuable items. One was an epitaph on the monument of Col. Alex. Scammel, buried at Williamsburg. He was of the Connecticut line and treacherously murdered by two Hessian horsemen after his surrender. These lines were written by Col. Humphries and were in the doctor's memory after a lapse of more than sixty years :

"What though no friend could ward thine early fall,
Nor guardian angel turn the treacherous ball ;
Blest shade be soothed ! Thy virtues all are known,
While conquering armies from their toils returned
Rear to thy virtues while thy fate they mourned."

The ruins around Yorktown, the deadness, desolation and silence that rested on everything, filled me with a sense of melancholy. I was among the relics and graves of a long departed people. About a mile and a half below Yorktown, on what is called the Temple farm, I found many old chimneys, indicating the site of an ancient settlement. About a quarter of a mile from the York, on the margin of a forest, I saw the vestiges of an ancient temple. It was surrounded, a few yards distant, by a wall, probably intended for defence against sudden attacks from the Indians. Within the enclosure were several defaced and broken monuments. One only was legible, a flat slab adorned with the insignia of heraldry. It bore this inscription :

"Major William Gooch, of this Parish, dyed Octob. 29, 1655.

Within this tomb there doth interred lie,
No shape but substance, true nobility ;

Itself though young in years, but twenty-nine,
 Yet graced with vertues morall and divine ;
 The church from him did good partecipe
 In counsell rare fit to adorn a State."

A Horse Experience.—At Richmond I bought a horse warranted sound, designing to ride over the State, and then started for Petersburg, distance some 25 miles. That horse was a regular pounding machine; it took 50 miles of riding to get there, 25 miles by the road and 25 miles up and down in the air.

Next morning my landlord said, "Mr. H., did you know your horse was blind of one eye?" "No." We went out to the stable, and I looked at the eye; it did look queer, milky-white spots were in it. "Now wave your hand beside it," he said. I did so and it didn't blink a bit. It wouldn't have blinked in a gale of wind blowing 100 miles an hour. In buying that horse I had in my ignorance trusted to Virginia honor. Any fool ought to have known that Virginia honor never did apply in a horse-trade. I rode him back to Richmond 25 miles by road and 50 miles up and down in the air; at least so it seemed to me, so sore had I become from his dreadful pounding.

When I returned my beast to his former owner, he denied his being blind, saying, "No, he is not blind, Mr. H., he is only a leetle wake in one eye." Nothing was left me but to walk, and I did walk before I got through in my successive trips more than a thousand miles. On this trip I went Southwest near the North Carolina line through the region Grant wound up the war twenty-two years later.

A Sun-stroke.—On the second day after leaving Richmond, the sun poured with terrible power down upon my head; I soon came to a forest, but got no relief from the shade. At its outer margin I entered a cottage and found there an old woman, and running in and out of the door two little objects, boys about three or four years of age, stark naked, cupids in ebony. These cupids to my eyes looked pretty; their forms were indeed beautifully plump and rounded and they were evidently afraid of me, being shy and timid as fawns. The Almighty had made them and He had done His work well. Their color was no objection. I thought if a human being is doomed from his very birth to be a slave, it is right he should be born black, the color of mourning and sadness.

I poured water on my head and started on the road for Scott C. H., a dilapidated, broken-down spot like most of the county-seats in Eastern Virginia. Although only a half a mile distant, I was fearful I should fall in my tracks before I got there.

On arriving at the tavern, I called for a pail of cold water, and taking it into the back yard under some shade trees, but my feet therein. Relief was instant.

I shall never forget the sensations of the succeeding hours. I had walked just enough to make rest sweet. I had not a care nor a trouble in the world. Every part of my corporeal frame was in a perfect condition. I enjoyed my body to the utmost. The sensation of living, breathing in and exhaling the air, was delicious. On earth, nor in Paradise, during those hours, do I believe there was a single being who had more calm enjoyment than myself.

I give this experience for the benefit of some who read this who may be threatened by a sun-stroke. In this connection, although out of place, I will relate another experience that may prove beneficial.

Years ago, while rising from the dinner table at my then home in Cincinnati, a sudden pain seized me on the top of my left foot; I thought I had strained it. I hobbled to my office, six squares distant; the pain increased, the anguish became intense! Putting my foot in a pail of cold water, I got no relief; I borrowed a pair of crutches and went home, when I tried hot water. Relief was instantaneous. Three things had thus been taught me: 1st. That hot water or rather heat will relieve neuralgia. 2d. That the use of crutches is to one unaccustomed to them not a trifle. It is true mine were much too low, which increased the difficulty; but the swinging to and fro through the streets one's entire weight on a couple of cross-barred sticks is very hard work. 3d. On my way home I met many citizens, not strangers to my face, but not personally acquainted with me. On the face of every man was the expression of sympathy; they all felt sorry to see me in such a plight. It showed me that the law of kindness is the prevailing quality of the human heart.

The Old Home of Patrick Henry.—A few days after this, near sunset, I approached Red Hill, once the seat of the great orator of the Revolution, Patrick Henry. It was in Charlotte county, near the Carolina line, and some 150 miles west of Richmond. Early in this century his patriotic speeches were spoken by school-boys all over our land and in the Revolution were one of the great factors in arousing the people to arms. There is not, perhaps, in all history, another instance of an orator having such power over a multitude. His very first notes instantly thrilled the hearer, and such was the sonorous quality of his voice that President Madison, who once heard him, said it reminded him of a trumpeter on the field of battle sounding the charge.

His audience seemed as mere puppets in his hands. This was shown on an occasion when he was illustrating some point; he said, "If we go, we go all together." As he said this he clasped his hands and swayed his person from right to left; upon this the entire body of his hearers moved with him, just as a forest of tree tops are swayed when stricken by a mighty blast! The most pungent sentence he was ever known to utter was, "Give me liberty, or give me death!" A wag of the time said this was a little too strong for him; but he was willing to go thus far, "Give me liberty, or let me be crippled."

The mansion at Red Hill which I sketched stood on a slight eminence overlooking a beautiful fertile country, through which winds the Staunton. The grain lay under my eye in its growing luxuriance. The plantation belonged to Mr. John Henry, a son of the great orator, a wealthy slave-holder and planter: his slaves numbered hundreds. In the opposite direction, to the west, 60 miles away, was to be seen the long blue line of the Blue Ridge with these two exquisitely rounded cones, "the Peaks of Otter," about 4000 feet high.

The graves of Patrick Henry and wife were in a grove at the foot of the garden, with no monument over them, nothing to indicate the spot but a wooden paling around it.

A Night in a Slave-driver's Cabin.—When I arrived at the house I found Mr. Henry absent, and being a stranger and on foot, Mrs. Henry, a dark, sallow and sickly-looking woman, was afraid to receive me, so I was turned over to the tender mercies of the overseer. I liked it because of its variety. He was a silent, sedate personage, and lived with his wife in a cabin with a single room, except a loft under the roof, to which I was consigned for the night, going up thither by a ladder, and happier than a crowned monarch, I slept in peace. I saw I was a mystery to the overseer. He evidently regarded me with suspicion, perhaps an

emissary of abolition. There were hundreds of field negroes on the place and only a single family beside his own. Not many years before had occurred a bloody insurrection, and at times the timid felt alarmed.

Next morning Mr. Henry returned and for a day or two I was his guest. He was a large, dignified man, with little vivacity and no especial intellectuality. He told me considerable of his father, and I took notes. On my arrival at home I consulted Wirt's "Life of Patrick Henry" and found he had given me scarcely anything new. It was about all there. It was accounted for by the fact that his father died in 1799, in his infancy, and he did not remember him.

Roanoke, Seat of John Randolph.—That strange, eccentric and brilliant, but never wedded Virginia statesman, John Randolph, of Roanoke, had his seat only a few miles from that of Patrick Henry, and I visited that also. Roanoke was in a dense forest, with no signs of cultivation around. It consisted of two small cottages about six rods apart, one of them of hewn logs, with the huts of his favorite body-servants, John and Juba, near by. Their master had died just ten years before my visit; but I found everything as he left it. His library was large, containing many rare and well-selected works. Among the pictures and portraits was one of Pocahontas, showing a face of loveliness. It was the pride of Randolph that in his veins mingled some of her blood. Another was the portrait of Randolph when 12 years of age, from the easel of the celebrated Gilbert Stuart. In the fresh, rosy complexion, and round, chubby face of this beautiful boy, there was no resemblance to the thin, wrinkled, cadaverous lineaments of the original in his latter years.

A fine drawing of his favorite body-servant Jupiter, or, as he was called, Juba, was there also—the "ever affectionate and faithful Juba." And moreover, he was with me, and I said to him: "You lost a fine master when Mr. Randolph died." "Yes," he replied, "he was more than a father to me."

Mr. Randolph was greatly beloved by his servants, and on his return from Congress he was met with joy. He hated slavery, and by will manumitted 400 of his slaves, who in 1846 were taken to Mercer co., Ohio, for settlement, to a tract of several thousand acres purchased for them, but were driven off by the inhabitants.

Randolph possessed the highest qualities of genius, but like many brilliant men was deficient in breadth of understanding. In bitterness of sarcasm and celerity of wit he had no equals. The expression "dough-face" originated with him, and was applied to show his utter loathing of that class of Northern politicians who cringed to the behest of the Southern "fire-eaters." His quickness of repartee was illustrated when he met face to face a gentleman on Pennsylvania avenue with whom he had a quarrel, when the other exclaimed: "I never turn out for a — fool." "I do," retorted Randolph, at the same time bowing courteously and gliding past. This was James H. Pleasants, of the *Richmond Whig*, who died as a fool dieth, being killed in a duel. I personally knew him and his slayer, young Ritchie, of the *Richmond Enquirer*.

The Old Virginians' Characteristics.—The higher class of the Virginian planters were a fine body of men; mostly untravelled, and frank, simple-hearted as children. They prided themselves greatly on the assumption that they descended from the cavaliers, the gentry of England. Their social faculties were largely cultivated by the constant interchange of hospitalities. The young people, ladies and gentlemen, thought nothing of mounting their horses in cavalcades of 8 or 10 persons, and riding 30 or 40 miles to some neighboring plan-

tation and staying for days together. "He is of a good family," and "He is a gentleman," were phrases I heard continually. I felt very queer when the governor of the State, Mr. McDowell, who was at Yale in 1812, and knew my father, on introducing me, said, "He is from one of the first families in Connecticut." At this I felt queer. We at the North never make such speeches. If a tub appears to stand well on its own foundations, all that the outsiders care is that it shall be well hooped and hold water. In the great city of Illinois they have an expression, "Daddyism is played out in Chicago." This doubtless originated with those who had no progenitors worth speaking of. Pride in one's ancestors is a sacred instinct and often an incentive to virtue.

State Pride.—I never had seen a people so proud of their State as were those old Virginians. It grew largely from the fact that Virginia had supplied so many eminent men to the country. To them our globe had but two divisions, Virginia the one part and that the best, the other the world outside. They knew their weakness and often laughed at it. One of them told me that a preacher of theirs on an occasion was describing the glories of heaven, and when he had got about through he gave the crowning blast by saying, "Dear brothers and sisters, I can give you no higher idea of that blissful region than by saying that heaven is a sort of old Virginia place."

When any Virginian went abroad, travelled in Europe, he never entered his name on a hotel register "John Smith, U. S.," but "John Smith, Virginia." The ignorance of the Virginians in regard to the North was to me astonishing; they had no appreciation of the thrift and intelligence of our working people. They had seen in the newspapers accounts of the wretchedness and misery in such places as Five Points, in New York, among the degraded foreign population and thought it of general application.

About this time a Mr. Fitzhugh, a Virginia gentleman, visited my native town, New Haven, and in a lecture said, "The condition of our slaves is better than that of your working people!" The next morning our mayor, James Brewster, himself bred a mechanic, called on Mr. Jas. Fitzhugh, and took him through street after street inhabited exclusively by working people—streets of neat white houses, with grassy door-yards and cultivated gardens, the abodes of thrift, intelligence, and unalloyed home joys. Upon this friend Fitzhugh said he should have to modify some of his opinions.

The Subject of Slavery was almost universally touched upon when I was a guest among these generally hospitable, untravelled people. I never introduced it; but they did almost universally. They mourned its existence; but they felt themselves in the midst of a mass of savages who had got to live as well as themselves and they knew no safe way to extricate themselves. Some of their first men expressed their abhorrence of it to me privately in a manner that they felt it would have been dangerous for them to have spoken publicly. My sympathies were touched at the difficulties of their position.

If the North had understood the South and the South the North, the war would not have ensued; slavery would probably have continued a hundred years. At the outbreak of the war the cry at Washington was "On to Richmond!" but before that city was reached enough young men had been slain to have filled three tiers of coffins extending every foot of the way thither. The South Carolinians prided themselves on being called the "Game-cock State;" but they had no idea that for firing on the American flag they were to be so completely divested of their feathers.

Virginia a Wilderness.—They talk about Grant's battles in the Wilderness. Why all of Virginia, with the exception of a few small cities and the fertile country up the beautiful Shenandoah Valley, seemed to be a wilderness. Even in the older parts of the State I would sometimes walk for hours without seeing a single house unless some miserable cabin by the roadside. The planters lived mainly off the roads; and the minds of the people seemed to be absorbed in two grand subjects, planting and politics. The only part of Virginia that looked thrifty and with pleasant villages, was the Shenandoah Valley, where lie Harper's Ferry, Winchester, Harrisonburg, Staunton, and Lexington. This was settled by Pennsylvania Germans and Scotch-Irish Presbyterians, the latter a very strong stock, from which came John C. Calhoun, Andrew Jackson and Stonewall Jackson, Horace Greeley, the McDowells, Alexanders of Princeton, the Campbells, Hustons, etc., etc. No wonder they fought our people with such determination.

Tour in Western Virginia.—Late in the fall of 1843 I left my home for a final pedestrian tour and through western Virginia. I entered it at Point Pleasant at the mouth of the Kanawha, and penetrating it about 150 miles inland to the White Sulphur Springs, I turned south-west, my objective point being the Natural Tunnel in Scott county; that extreme point where Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee, a trinity of States, unite, each sending high in air mountain tops. One object I had was to sketch the Natural Tunnel, a passage through a mountain, through which ran a river. No artist had visited that wild spot.

I was for weeks footing it through the mountains. The population was very sparse; that of an entire county in some cases could be entirely got into one of our churches. Their houses were generally cabins and of a single room, standing in the narrow valleys of the mountain streams. The people dressed in homespun and lived the life of half hunters and half agriculturists.

A Scene of Rustic Virtue.—One day I entered a cabin of a single room and was struck by the extraordinary neatness within. A white coverlet was on the bed and other things were in keeping. A fine-looking old man in a hunting-shirt, and an old woman with a pipe in her mouth, were seated by the fire listening to a little girl reading. He said he was a poor mountaineer and ignorant of the world. Neither of the old couple could read; but were trying to do their duty. The secret of all this was the little book the child held in her hand known in Christian lands as "The New Testament."

Talk With a Hunter.—The ignorance of the people as to everything beyond their mountains was to me astonishing. One day I was overtaken by a middle-aged man attired in homespun and bearing a rifle. Accosting me he inquired, "Stranger, where mout ye be from?" "New England, sir! You know where that is, way across the ocean?" He gave an answering grunt of assent. Thinking it wrong to impose upon this simple mortal, I said, "There are 26 States that vote for President." This was all we then had, having started with 13. "Six of these, called the New England States, lie at the N. E. extremity of our country. They are Maine, Vermont, New Hampshire, Massachussets, Rhode Island and Connecticut. Immediately west of these is the great State of New York." Here he interrupted me, saying, "My parents were born somewheres up that way; but I was born in the New River country." This is a river of western Virginia.

A Night in a Mountain Cabin.—One night I was lost in the mountains; I was walking on a sort of road through the woods: it was so dark I could scarcely

see. The air was moist, the dry leaves over my head were gathering moisture. This condensed and fell in drops upon the dead leaves beneath, in a monotonous pat! pat!! pat!!! I kept on lifting up my legs at every step to prevent falling over obstructions; I could not see when I heard the barking of a dog. That was more than music. A few moments later a light burst through the gloom, and in a twinkling I was at an open cabin door, where stood a mother and 5 or 6 children, who, aroused by the barking, had come out to see what was up. I found shelter. The father was away, but returned after I had retired.

The cabin was of a single room of perhaps 20 feet square. My supper was soon prepared; when ready, the mother took a sheet of tin, put at the end flat down about two inches of dipped candle, and then lighting it, shoved it horizontally into a crevice of the log chimney. It pointed to the table, a small affair say a yard long; upon it was a collection of cold victuals, some potatoes, hoe-cake or corn bread baked on the hearth, and cold meat, perhaps bear's meat, for it was common in the mountains and tastes like ham. That very day I had seen a pet bear beside a cabin.

The candle burnt out, my supper ended, and I took a seat before the fire, which lit up the faces of the mother and children as they circled around; they gazed into mine all absorbed as I tried to enlighten them as to the far-away country and people among whom I lived. After a while it struck me that the old mother did not exactly understand me, and I inquired. She replied, she understood some things, but it was mostly "too high larnin' for her."

Her oldest child, a daughter of 16, plump, merry, and rosy, who told me she weighed just 136 pounds, appeared to understand better. She said she "could read and write a little and craved larnin'."

These poor, simple, ignorant, but virtuous people looked upon me as a superior being from another world. The old mother, I found, believed in witchcraft. "What!" said I, "you believe in witches?" "Yes," she replied, "I know it, for when I was a leetle gal I was at a camp-meetin' and there was an old woman there who was possessed by a witch; and when the time for barking came on, she went out into the woods, and I followed and she barked just like a leetle fiste." I could not gainsay her, for seeing is believing, and she had seen it with her own eyes and I hadn't.

The Pleasures of Pedestrianism.—The pleasure which comes from the using of our muscular system when everything is in high working condition is beyond words. My physical vigor in this pedestrian excursion through southwestern Virginia was brought up to the highest point of perfection. The season was most propitious; it was the early winter, the climate bracing, the scenery wild and picturesque, and the semi-civilized people I was among supplied me with a fund of thought and amusement. Poets and preachers they say are sometimes inspired. Theirs is brain inspiration. Mine was of a different character. I had walked so much that my locomotive muscles had become like whip-cords, and full of high spirits; it seemed as though my limbs were inspired. I suppose this might be called "leg inspiration."

I remember one day in particular when near the Tennessee line when I walked about 50 miles, that in the last two hours it seemed as if something had broken loose; I rather flew than walked. David Livingstone, the African traveller, relates in his African experiences that when he had got broken into walking he felt as though he had no feet. For my part I felt as though I had no legs. They were wings.

In the country I was in there were no bridges and the streams were broad and shallow. I never stopped to take off my shoes, but waded across as I was; sometimes broke ice to do it, but received no harm. In summer this is especially beneficial, it cooling the feet swollen by the heat and invigorating the entire system. I experimented in all modes of walking and I found that adopted by Capt. Alden Partridge the easiest. He was at one time the superintendent at West Point, and later founder of a military school in Middletown, Conn., famous 60 years ago. One day he walked 70 miles, in the course of which he ascended and descended Ascutney in Vermont, a mountain 3000 feet high. His mode was to expand his chest, bend forward at the hips, throwing his weight in front of his legs, which then had nothing to do but to shuffle after, loose and easy, and keep him from tumbling to the ground. I saw him thus walk when I was a boy and I felt as though he would "get there." He was well named "Partridge."

My Virginia work was published in the spring of 1845. Early in the succeeding December I went to Charleston to make arrangements for a similar work on South Carolina—a State extraordinary in historic interest. It fell through from the timidity of a person there who was to pecuniarily join in the enterprise. I returned home by sea. Off Cape Hatteras, Christmas day, we were in a terrible storm. Death stared us in the face. Oh! the awful heart-sinking sensation that comes over one at such moments of supreme peril! Then it is that we feel how inexpressible is the value of human life, how tender the ties that bind us to our lives, the weak and helpless far away at home. Twice since I have been in similar peril: once with my wife and children in a carriage with a balky horse backing off toward the precipice at Niagara; another, when with them on a steamer in the centre of Lake Erie, the awning on the upper deck caught on fire. Some at such times cry out, "Help me, God!" To me I felt it was all useless. I expected no miracle in my behalf. I was in the hands of an inexorable fate.

John C. Calhoun.—My going to South Carolina was prompted by a strong testimonial given by Mr. Calhoun in favor of the Virginia book, in which was expressed a desire that a similar work should be made upon his State. Such was the idolatry in which he was held by the citizens, that it was a common saying that when Mr. Calhoun took a pinch of snuff all of South Carolina sneezed. When I was at Charleston I was astonished to learn that he was personally known to but few, for he lived a very secluded life upon his plantation and despised the arts by which public men court popularity. He was a student at Yale in 1806, and, as I learned in my youth, this reserve was a characteristic of him there, for he never mingled with the other students, and was accustomed to take long, solitary walks, to where no one could tell, but probably to the seashore and the hills that girt the town around.

Timothy Dwight, the then giant intellect of New England, was president, and in his discourses to students upon moral topics invited discussion. Calhoun was wont to accept the challenge, and discussed with such acuteness and subtleness that Mr. Dwight remarked he never met with one who could so well advocate the false side of a topic.

TRAVELS IN OHIO.

I Go to Ohio.—I have often thought what a lucky escape for me was the failure of the South Carolina scheme. Providence had something better. Ohio, the bright young State, dedicated to freedom, lay before me a mine of rich, un-gathered history, the new young land where from lake to river the snap of the task-master's lash never rung out on the air to fall and leave its track in blood.

In two weeks I was on my way thither. About the first point was Marietta. I had designed to walk over the State and did walk about 100 miles when I bought a horse, large, white, and a racker. I bought him of a family physician in Delaware. As I rode him out of the gate, the wife and children of the doctor wept; and the doctor himself smiled, but it was to conceal his true feelings. Poor fellow! he was later one of the many, who leaving their little families behind, started overland to California to better their condition, and perished on the way.

My Horse Pomp.—The name of my companion was Pomp; but a more unpretentious creature never lived; he was humility itself. Two weeks later I was in the woods of Putman county. Just after I had sketched "A Home in the Wilderness," I saw a strange animal; I sprang off my horse, and killing him with a club, tied him behind my saddle. Pomp showed he appreciated the circumstance, for with his last half he began to bob up and down. I threw off the burden and then saw quills sticking into his flesh. I had killed a porcupine.

A few days later I was in Toledo. There I met Maj. Stickney, one of the pioneers and founders of that place. He was an eccentric man. He had two sons, and he named them in the rotation of their birth. His oldest son was "One" Stickney and the youngest "Two" Stickney. Among the jokes of the time was that one told of the father, who said: "Two, run out and call One to dinner."

Three weeks later, when Pomp and I were moving in blissful harmony together in the township of Conneaut, the last north-eastern township in Ashtabula county, moving through deep sand, Pomp's foot caught. Instantly I was thrown through the air, became like a revolving planet. How many times I gyrated I never knew; only that when I did land I was flat on my back, my feet in the direction of my journey. From that time forth that horse constantly stumbled, threw me several times; every day he came partly if not entirely to his knees, and kept me in a constant state of watchfulness and disquietude during the remainder of my tour.

My advent in a little town often created a sensation, especially when I took a chair and, sitting in it in the centre of a street for an hour or more, took a sketch. "What is that — fool doing there in a chair?" was not an uncommon query from those within my ear-shot. A knot generally gathered around me, and thus was I protected from being run over by some passing vehicle.

Gathering Historical Materials.—Wherever I went I generally found some local chronicler of events, or else some old people who could tell me incidents of pioneer life. Everything was thrown open to me. Very many sent me communications after I left. I collected everything that had been published. While I am gathering materials for a book, it absorbs all there is of me; I take it to bed with me, I rise in the morning with it, and it accompanies me everywhere I go.

I look into a shop window, I get a hint to the purpose. I go to church or a lecture, and the speaker drops a word and it sets me a-thinking and my mind goes wool-gathering. Things apparently remote often lead up to the absorbing topic. Every man of sense who forms a love for a subject and works, will excel.

On Feb. 27, 1847, I got back home, spent the remainder of the month in passing around shaking hands. On the 1st of March I sat down to work. In two weeks every part was indexed, everything systematically arranged to fall into line. By the 1st of April the compositors were at work, the stereotypers were at work, the pressmen at work, the wood-engravers chopped, the chips flew, and my pen kept scratching on, on, on. One day, as the big town-clock on the Centre church-steeple began to strike five, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, I began a paragraph; when the last note struck on the air and went forth over the city, I had written eleven words.

On the 1st of September my work was done. A little over seven years of my life had been passed in this kind of labor, given to my country. Then for thirty years thereafter I was a citizen of Cincinnati, and under my roof-tree buck-eyes sprouted, grew and blossomed. There I led a very retired life, my travels mainly from my house to my office, but the many books that I made from that point went out all over the land, to perform a mission and to show I was still living. Then that also ended. Now, after an interval of years, among other scenes I am again in action, working while it is yet day, which to each of us is brief, and can be told in a few lines:

A strange world this, with its ever-changing chimes,
 Pearls of joy from virtues, wails of woe from crimes;
 Where the pressing present crowds back the fading past,
 And on a brighter morrow the eye of man is cast.

'Tis here we are born, play, work, laugh and sigh,
 Love, wed, rear children, grow old and then die:
 Still on the world moves, and we are forgot;
 Few know, and less care—oblivion's our lot.

While eyes shall weep, sad vigils keep
 As Death the reaper cuts the lines,
 And ages roll, and dirgès toll
 And the winds go moaning through the pines.

Yet marriage bell o'er hill and dell
 Will proclaim the sweet old story;
 And children's prattle and drum's wild rattle,
 Tell of happy youth and glory.

I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you. I have been thinking of you very much lately, and wondering how you are getting on. I hope you are well and happy. I have been very busy lately, but I have managed to find some time to write to you.

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EXCELSIOR

